THE EASTERNER

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

FEBRUARY, 1922

Parker-Bridget Co.

Nationally Known
Store for
Men and Boys

The Avenue at Ninth

McDOWELL DRUG COMPANY

Eleventh and C Streets S. E.

School Supplies and Soda

PEARLMAN'S BOOK SHOP

933 G Street N. W. Only

High School and College Textbooks. Fiction and General Literature.
Circulating Library

John F. Donohoe
President

Clarence F. Donohoe
Secretary

Milburn J. Donohoe
Vice-President

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

Established 1884

John F. Donohoe & Sons

Agents, Appraisers, Brokers

Real Estate

Up-to-Date Hall for Rent at Reasonable Rate **314 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.**

Several of the Modern Class Rooms

FRANK C. STEWARD
President

PEARCE HALES
Principal

E. IRENE FINCH
Secretary

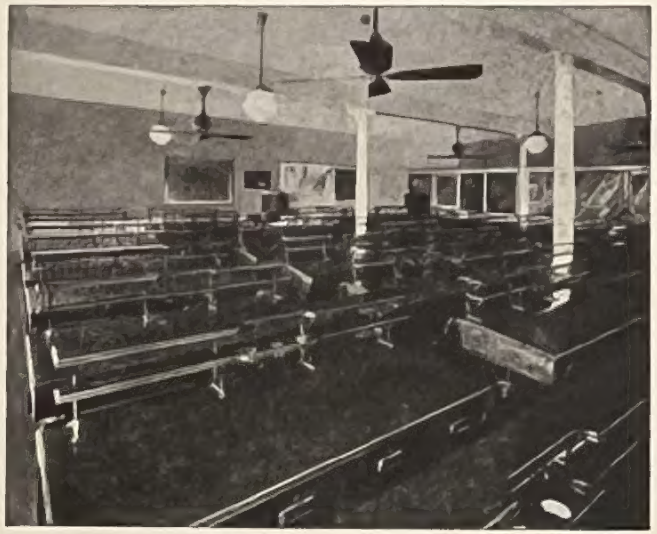
MRS. FRANK C. STEWARD
Assistant

Steward School

ACCREDITED

1202 F STREET *Main 8671*

It Pays to Attend the Best School



THE LARGEST PATRONIZED BUSINESS SCHOOL—THE FINEST EQUIPPED IN WASHINGTON

Eat a Plate of Ice Cream Every Day

But Be Sure It Is

ALL FLAVORS

Carry's Delicious Ice Cream

ALL GOOD

Sold Exclusively in the Lunch Room of Eastern High School

R. HARRIS & CO. Corner Seventh and D Streets N. W.

Manufacturing Jewelers

CLASS PINS, RINGS, AND SPECIAL TROPHIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Columbian College — Teachers' College

College of Engineering

Medical School — Law School

Pre-Medical Courses

High School Scholarship

Dr. Charlotta Jeanne Blanchard Bruen, D. O., M. D. T.

Osteopath, Chiropractor, Electro-Therapist
Consultation and Spinal Diagnosis, by Appointment
Hours—9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Phone, Columbia 8839 — 2417 Eighteenth Street, N. W.

Whitman and Norris Candies

L. F. BRADLEY
7th and Md. Ave. N. E.
Chemicals and Laboratory Equipment

Stationery
School Supplies
Toilet Specialties

HANNA BROTHERS
AUTO ACCESSORIES
637 Pa. Ave. S. E.
Vulcanizing and Auto Repairs
Baby Carriage Tires Put On While You Wait
Small Tube Repairs 15c.

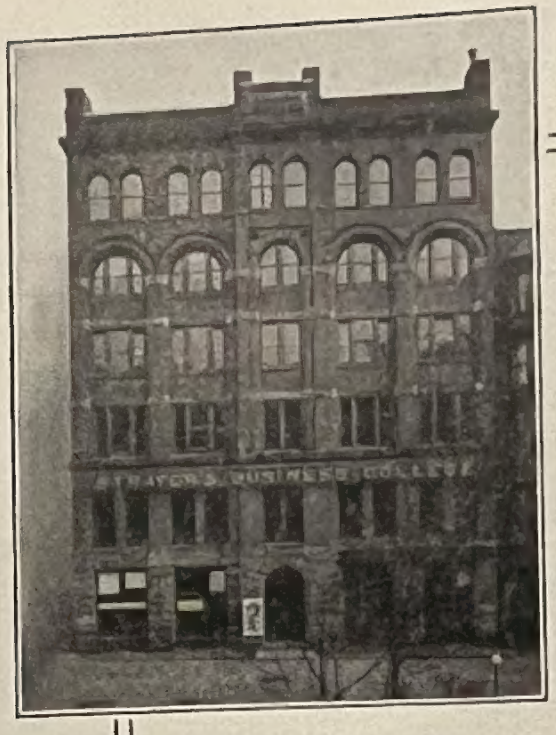
Why Not Eat the Best?
GEORGE CLAGETT
Table Luxuries
Phone, Lincoln 4488 — 517 C Street N. E.

Washington Business College
POTEET & WHITMORE, Proprietors
1321 G Street N. W.
GRAHAM, PITMAN and GREGG SHORTHAND. ACCOUNTANCY COURSES LEADING TO C. P. A. DEGREE. CIVIL SERVICE and SECRETARIAL COURSES
Finish Your Business Course Without Changing Text
Phone, Main 4959 — Positions for All Graduates

Phone Main 3258 — 1417 G Street N. W.

The Temple School

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH, SPELLING, DRILLING FOR COMMERCIAL AND CIVIL SERVICE POSITIONS



An Invitation!

The Faculty and Students of the Eastern High School are cordially invited to visit and inspect the new school building of

Strayer's Business College

721 Thirteenth Street N. W.

(Between G and H Streets)

The LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE private business school building in Washington. Spacious and well lighted class-rooms. Enlarged and modern office equipment. Up-to-the-minute improvements for the convenience of the students.

Special Classes for Advanced Students

STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

721 Thirteenth Street N. W.

"In the Heart of Washington"

The Easterner

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Motto: Do Well, Do Better, Do Best

Published five times a year by the Students of Eastern High School, Washington, D. C.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1.00 PER YEAR; BY MAIL, $1.25
Single Copies, 25 Cents, Payable in Advance

ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE BUSINESS MANAGER
Entered as Second Class Matter in the Post Office at Washington, D. C.,
under Act of March 4, 1879

VOL. XXV WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY, 1922 NO. 3

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... Edna Burrows, '22
Assistant Editor ..... Margery Black, '22
Literary Editor ..... Marion Hall, '22
Assistant Literary Editors ..... Sarah Rohrer, '23; Lily Alpert, '23
Art Editors ..... Franklin Offutt, '23; Ruth Smith, '22
Military Notes ..... Jesse Phares, '22
Rifle Notes ..... Morgan Swingle, '22; Dorothy Pyle, '22
Athletics ..... Fred Herzog, '22; Catherine Schade, '23
Locals ..... Phoebe Atkinson, '22; Roland Sansbury, '22; Theodore Saks, '23
School News ..... Mildred Mockabee, '22
School Gossip ..... Vivian Miller, '22
Alumni ..... Clara Kern, '22
Exchange ..... Frances James, '23
Girls' Clubs ..... Dorothy Burns, '22

Business Staff

Manager ..... Walter Armstrong, '22
Assistant Advertising Manager ..... Walter Wilson, '22
Circulation Manager ..... Isadore Rodis, '22
Assistant Circulation Manager ..... Wirt Gill, '22
Bookkeeper ..... Mary Motherwell, '22

Staff Typists

Katherine Bergin — Elizabeth Brown
Alida Hartranft — Norma Barnard

EDITORIALS

**"Welcome to the Halls of Eastern,
Freshmen of February."**

"IT IS HALF GONE"

The first of February, the red-letter day in the lives of all students, has come and gone like a dream—pleasant for most of the students, unpleasant for a few. It is hoped that these unfortunate few will be inspired with enough zeal to see that June 21 does not bear a repetition of this misfortune.

Everyone knows the story of the "Little Gingerbread Boy." In the end, you remember that the fox eats the gingerbread boy little by little. During this procedure, the little boy faintly calls, "I'm half gone." Perhaps this can be applied to the school year. The Seniors are saying, "It is half gone." They, like the gingerbread boy, are saying it faintly, for they realize, with great sorrow, that at the end of the remaining half they will leave the halls of Old Eastern. The Juniors are saying it with assurance and hope, for each half year brings them closer to the time when *they* will rule supreme. The Sophomores and Freshmen are saying it rather weakly and doubtfully, for they feel as though they have innumerable "halves" to continue before they have *their* day.

However, let no one say, "It's half gone" in such a hopeless tone as the gingerbread boy. Strive to complete your remaining "halves" successfully, and in a way which will bring credit to yourself and to your school.

"HATS OFF! THE FLAG IS PASSING BY"

Here in Washington we often have the privilege of viewing parades, often of national repute, and just as often we may see lack of ordinary respect for the symbol of our country, the American Flag.

In the Capital City, especially, the lack of respect is inexcusable, for we Washingtonians should realize what the Flag stands for more vividly, perhaps, than the people of other cities, because it is here that all that the Flag means is centered.

Not only patriotism and memories of our heroes, but ordinary courtesy and good manners demand that everyone stand at attention while the Flag, *the symbol of our country*, for which millions of men have suffered and "given their last full measure of devotion," passes by.

WHAT ARE HONORS?

Often times in high school life the mere preparation of lessons is considered as secondary to going to all the games or club meetings. Of course, this is a sadly mistaken idea; but it persists, unless something is done to call the attention of the students to the fact that lessons stand first. The system of scholastic honor awards successfully does this. A pupil realizes that he can not earn these awards without carefully preparing his lessons each night, and is, therefore, reminded that this is his primary duty. This system also has the advantage of bringing the students to realize the true meaning of school spirit. Our basketball, football, and baseball boys are naturally very highly honored. A great deal is said at our assemblies about attending all the games, and thus showing our school spirit. The awarding of scholastic honors, however, makes the pupils realize that this is not the only kind of school spirit, and that we are bringing just as much, if not more, honor to our school by having a high scholastic standing, as by helping our boys to bring home athletic honors.

We are glad to print in this issue two editorials by students who are not members of the Staff. "Hats Off! The Flag Is Passing By!" was written by William M. Gardon, '23; "What Are Honors?" by Sybil Crews, '23.

POEMS

THE SONG OF THE PRAIRIE

When the night is wild
And the riding rough,
The lasso is coil'd
And the game is bluff,
Then Death looks over your shoulder.

When the coyotes howl
And the night is wild,
The pony is tethered, the lasso coil'd,
And faces unshaven and rough,
Dark with the wild night and grim with the game—
For the game is bluff—
Then Death looks over your shoulder.
For Death, the arbiter, the touchstone of nerve,
Frowns on the fainter, smiles on the bolder.

Brave hearts laugh
And brave hearts jest—
Come, arbiter,
Come, the test.
Who will side step?
Who will swerve?
Who has gumption?
Who has nerve?

Then life was different;
Even Death was not the same—
Not a gloomy dream nor a goblin scare,
Not a dismal hospital affair.
A pang and a gasp, and they paid their due,
And their spirits passed as the south wind blew.

Give my horse his feed tonight.
Then loosen his tether; the wild plain is his.
Your hand, pal, the sun is low—
Good-night.

KARL G. PEARSON, '23.

THE MASTER'S MESSAGE

Oh, hark! Oh, hark! My master plays;
He's fing'ring o'er the keys.
Ah, can you catch with inward eye
The vision that he sees?
Just linger for a moment more
And list' that piece he plays.
Now, can't you hear the ocean's roar
And see the wavelets' sprays?

A tiny swell rolls to the beach
All topped in sparkling foam;
But e'er it comes, 'tis out of reach,
Back to the ocean home.

And like the ocean's little swell,
Each moment of the day,
When what we've done has filled it well,
Forever slips away.

Those notes so sweet, those tones so rare,
That wondrous melody,
Oh, don't you find a message there,
Like that which comes to me?

RUTH L. SMITH, '22.

COURTESY

The Graces Three we call them,
Faith, Hope, and Charity,
That they're a lovely trio,
Of course, we all agree.
I place with them another,
Old-fashioned, out of style,
Her name, my friends, is Courtesy,
Please give her just a trial.
At home she'll make your fireside
A brighter, better place,
And magic-like erase the lines
From every care-worn face.
At school she'll make your teacher know
You care and realize
The worth of all her teachings,
How great her sacrifice.
And when school days are over,
In your own chosen field,
Your little courteous habits
Will show abundant yield
In dollars and advancement,
In paths that you select;
But greater than all others,
In your own self-respect.

HAZELLE JENNINGS, '23.

SIDE LINE MATERIAL

CATHERINE BROWNE, '22

Most likely everyone has sat and listened to a group of musicians render marvelously beautiful music and thought what a wonderful musician the solo cornetist, cellist, or the leading violinist was. But did you ever stop to think that maybe the music of that orchestra wouldn't be quite so harmonious if it were not for the second cornetist, cellist, or violinist to sort of fill up the spaces in between?

Now, let me tell you, music isn't the only line of work in which second violins are found. Omitting pawn shops, or including them—either way you want it—why, I suppose there are second violins almost anywhere. You never hear much about them. Folks don't write about them much, mainly because most all writers are first violins, and naturally wouldn't know the feelings and emotions of a second violin; and the writers that are really second violins, consider themselves first violins—so that's how matters stand.

I guess you wonder why I'm raving about the differences between two violins; but somehow or other I've always wanted to actually set down in writing a few facts I know to be true about them. That's why I'm going to tell you a little tale about a second violin that I know, for you've probably guessed by now that I'm nothing but a second violin myself.

It was along about the latter part of November that the notice was tacked up on the bulletin board that candidates for basketball should report. Not being of a retiring and bashful sort, my friend and I took the notice to mean that we could go out also.

I haven't had a chance before this to say anything about my pal. His name is Reggie. Now, that's an awful name for a boy to live down, but I've known him ever since he came to this school, and, let me tell you, he is just as good a sport as anybody's Bill, Jack, or Joe.

Well, the two of us came out to practice with the usual mob of candidates, were enrolled or rather uniformed, and then the fun began. It meant practice every day, and, let me tell you, it was a grill, but I'd make up my mind to stick to it until I was kicked out. I suppose it wasn't more than a week before things sifted down, and the line waiting to shoot a basket grew smaller, day by day.

Reggie and I managed to get on the scrub team. How I ever managed to do it, I never shall understand. Maybe the Coach liked the cigars I gave him the other day when I was trying to persuade him that my pal, Reggie, was as good a shot as Johnny Greig, a first team man.

I know a good man when I see one, and I know that Reggie has a mighty accurate eye for baskets. He's a well-built little fellow and had been "some pumpkins" as a small-town player before he came to this school. But because Reggie was a little stiff and afraid of giving the upper-class fellows the idea that he banked a great deal on his former reputation, Coach got the impression from the very first that Reggie was a snow-bird.

Now, I'll admit that Reggie was surprised at not making so good a showing as he wanted to, and didn't try so hard as he might to convince the Coach of his mistaken impression. He's a tight-mouthed little chap anyway; but, nevertheless, I knew Reggie had the goods. Besides that, Reggie and I worked very well together. Now, that's not bragging; I know I can't touch him with a ten-foot pole, but we had practiced constantly together, and I knew his every turn and move.

Well, let's skip preliminaries and come to our first real game. Our team was primed for the fray. Reggie and I busied ourselves around the boys, patting backs and shaking hands until the whistle blew; then we went to the bench to wait a tense half-hour. It was an awfully tight game. I don't know about my pal, but I could feel cold perspira-

tion break out on my face several times. It was a regular knock-down, drag-out game.

I'd try to be calm and cool, like an old-timer; but, in spite of myself, I'd sort of choke every time one of our chaps would make a fumble. I'd wish one minute Coach would call me off the bench, and realize in the next minute I'd make a worse mess of it than the other fellow.

Well, we won the game anyhow, and when it was over I felt as if I had played the game myself.

We played several more games of minor importance in the course of a couple of weeks; then came the game of the season with Gaylor High School. Everybody turned out, filling the balcony at the end of the gym full to overflowing.

When the game began, the scrubs retired to the bench to watch and wait with hunched backs and fixed eyes. My pal was close beside me all the time, and, no doubt, was as nervous as I.

The first quarter ended with a 0-0 score. The second quarter was nearly over when the whistle blew with a jerky snort. A blue and white man was on the floor. Great Cæsar! It was Johnny Greig with a wrenched ankle.

"Number 6," called out the Coach, after a moment's hesitation.

"Good old Reggie," I murmured. "He's getting his chance."

"Show 'em up," I called after him, as Reggie, a little pale, trotted into place.

You can be sure I watched the next quarter like a hawk. Reggie seemed to be doing pretty well. No, he missed the ball; wasn't where he should have been, during a quick pass. He flashed a glance in my direction, and I suffered as much as he. I knew what was the matter; Reggie was used to playing with me. We had a sort of mutual mind-reading way of playing. The other fellow just didn't understand Reggie's moves. Neither one was to blame; they couldn't pull together, that was all. Gaylor High made a goal; then after a few more minutes of cross-saw playing the whistle blew for the half.

Reggie sat down beside me in a hump, and I patted him on the back, understandingly. Our whole squad was sort of quiet over the outlook.

It was just about time for the boys to pull off sweat shirts and go at it again, when Coach showed a remarkable piece of insight. He tapped me on the shoulder and told me to take Number 4's place. Gosh! I nearly keeled over, but wasn't it a grand and glorious feeling? I jumped up beside Reggie, determined to show up my pal's ability with a little bit of team work.

The game seemed a walk-away after that. I didn't do anything wonderful but back up old Reggie, who was great. Why, that ball seemed the size of a pea in his hands and the basket as big as a house! One little twist of his wrist, and presto! a goal. All that one needed to do was to get the ball somewhere near his hands; the rest was easy, and somehow I managed to get the ball to him pretty often.

The score was immense. When the game was over, Reggie and I just swung on each other's necks.

There is not much use to tell you how the boys felt about Reggie. That night at the basketball supper Coach got up and said: "There's a little scrub in this school who is just a natural-born shot, and I'd like to know if he will accept a regular job on the team."

Gee! I wish you could have seen Reggie's face. Happy? Well, I guess! Because I was sitting next to him, as I'm his best friend, I could see this: Reggie's eyes looked just a little unnaturally glisteny—a little damp, you know.

Good old Reg! I think he'll be captain next year.

And so it seems as if second violins are rather handy things to have around to sort of fill in the spaces once in a while.

With the graduation of Mr. Edwin McKenney on February 1, THE EASTERNER staff lost a very valuable member. "Mac" executed the duties of Business Manager with marked efficiency. Mr. Walter Armstrong has been appointed to fill the

THIRTY YEARS PAST AND ONE TO GO!

This article consists of a series of questions about the New Eastern, and the answers as given by Mr. Hart. We feel that these questions are of interest to everyone.

Q. When did you say we should move into the new building?

A. We expect to be in the new building on February 1, 1923.

Q. What will be the enrollment at that time, Mr. Hart?

A. Let me give you some figures. We had at the end of last semester about eight hundred sixty-five students. We have now an enrollment of nearly a thousand. Next September we must accommodate one thousand two hundred here in this building. When we move into the new building, we estimate that we shall have one thousand three hundred fifty students.

Q. How many different departments shall we have then?

A. Five: the Academic, the Manual Training and Printing, the Business, the Domestic Art, and the Domestic Science.

Q. Will all these departments be in operation when we move in?

A. The money we have at present for equipment is sufficient only for general purposes. Under the original appropriation there is not enough money for the purchase of equipment for the Manual Training, Domestic Art, Domestic Science, and Business Departments. It is expected, however, that a deficiency appropriation will be available in order to equip these departments by the time the new school is completed.

Q. What about the criticism that the new school is not accessible?

A. This criticism is always made of changed locations. The same thing was said of Business, and particularly of Western and the new Central. When pupils can reach a school on one fare, distance is a small consideration. Considering Sixth and East Capitol Streets as the center of the school's residential section, the new school can be reached in a few minutes by street car.

Q. What provision has been made for the school publications?

A. Room 121 has been reserved as the Editorial Room. It is about the same size as a classroom. The print shop will be in the basement. Of course, the school publication will be printed there.

Q. Is there to be any modern method of keeping the building clean?

A. Yes, indeed. We plan to have a strictly modern vacuum system. It will be the only one in the schools here.

Q. How many rooms are there to be, Mr. Hart? How many windows? And how large will the lot be?

A. There will be fifty-five classrooms and ninety-seven other rooms, making one hundred fifty-two in all. There will be—it seems hard to believe—one thousand ninety-seven windows. The shades alone will cost us five thousand dollars. The site contains about nineteen acres.

Q. Can you give us a comparison of the number of teachers we have now and the number we shall have in the new school?

A. We have thirty-five teachers now. In September, 1923, we shall need fifty-five.

Q. What is the "War Memorial," and where is it to be located?

A. The "War Memorial" will be a bronze flagstaff, given by the Alumni Association. It will be in the front center of the approach.

Q. What is the object in having an Alumni Room?

A. It will be used for the meetings of the Association. It will enlarge the value of its work, which has always been for the interests of the school. It will, I hope, keep the Alumni and the students together.

Q. How will the new school rank in size with the other schools?

A. Central, of course, is first; Eastern, Tech, Business, and Western will follow afterwards—in what order it is impossible now to tell.

Q. What use will be made of the old building?

(*Continued on page 24.*)

WHO'S WHO AT EASTERN

Class Officers

Senior Class

President ——— Fred Herzog
Vice-President ——— Edna Burrows
Secretary ——— Alta Bodenhamer
Treasurer ——— Raymond Hutchinson

Junior Class

President ——— Rex Carter
Vice-President ——— Louise Smith
Secretary-Treasurer ——— Theo. L. Edmiston

Sophomore Class

President ——— Paul Doerr
Vice-President ——— Dorothy Phillips
Secretary-Treasurer ——— Margaret Hall

Freshman Class

President ——— Nathan Clark
Vice-President ——— Julia Allnutt
Secretary-Treasurer ——— Margaret Frawley

NIFISE FRIENDSHIP CLUB

Nettie Van Doren ——— President
Eva Lewis ——— Vice-President
Julia Cauthen ——— Secretary
Alida Hartranft ——— Treasurer

MERRILL GIRLS' CLUB

Edna Burrows ——— President
Edna Mazzullo ——— Vice-President
Elizabeth Lindsay ——— Secretary
Mildred Boynton ——— Treasurer

MERRILL GIRLS' AFTERNOON CHAPTER

Margaret Frawley ——— Chairman
Sophie Herman ——— Vice-Chairman
Maud Boynton ——— Secretary-Treasurer

NOTICE

Everyone at Eastern knows Mr. Lawrence, the gentleman who can make any one sing. Mr. Lawrence is conducting a series of free concerts to be held on Wednesday evenings in the Eastern High School auditorium at eight o'clock. He has secured the services of prominent artists. There will also be general singing.

Everybody should take advantage of these musical treats. Don't forget; every Wednesday at Eastern High at eight o'clock.

THE KNICKERBOCKER DISASTER

In the Knickerbocker disaster, so deeply felt by everyone, one of Eastern's graduates met her death, and another suffered serious injuries.

Eastern greatly mourns the death of Miss Lois Pitcher, of the Class of '17. While she was here, she was a prominent member of the girls' organizations, being at one time the president of the Friendship Club. Her charm won for her great popularity. Bright and lovable, she held a warm place in the hearts of all who knew her.

The second victim was Mrs. Howard Kneesi, nee Katharine Dodge, of the Class of '06. Fortunately, Mrs. Kneesi escaped death. She is now in a hospital where, we are glad to know, she is recovering from her injuries. We wish to express our heart-felt sympathy to her in the loss of her husband, who met his death in the catastrophe.

One of Eastern's Marvels

All Easternites have heard of Durward Bowersox, the excellent violinist who joined our orchestra this year. It is doubtful if many of us know anything more about him than that he surely can "tickle those strings," as one of our boys remarked. Since it was thought that it would be interesting to know a little something of his musical career, he was recently interveiwed.

The most impressive fact is that he is only fourteen years old. To be so talented at this early age is indeed remarkable. He has studied the violin for five years. In September, 1921, he was awarded a three-year scholarship to Peabody Institute in Baltimore. In a test, the age limit of which was twenty-one years, he was the victor among fifty-eight competitors from all parts of the country. A few weeks ago, his teacher, Mr. Van Hulsteyn, rewarded him with a personal scholarship for a period of three years.

His ambition is to be a concert player. With such a remarkable beginning, this ambition should be realized.

CADET NOTES

Simultaneous with the fall of the thermometer, there seems to be an increase in the spirit of the cadets. The former trouble with the discipline has been almost entirely eliminated, and the quality of the drill shown lately has been higher than that displayed two months ago. However, there are still several factors which retard the drill of the companies. One of these is the monotony of close order drill without equipment. There has been some delay about the issuance of the new rifles, and this has caused more time to be spent on company drill than would otherwise have been necessary. Another cause of loss of efficiency is the extremely poor attendance at drill which, combined with the already reduced numbers in the ranks, makes it more difficult to get a good drill. There has been considerable loss of time lately, due to bad weather. We are handicapped here at Eastern, in that we can not drill in the corridors, as is done at the other schools, on wet days.

At one of the regular officers' meetings at the Franklin School, the war game schedule was arranged. In the preliminaries, Company F plays Company E of Central, on February 28; Company G plays Company A of Central, on March 21; and Company D plays Company H of Tech, on March 14.

The company teams practice every few days, on notice from the captains. All officers and non-commissioned officers should attend these practices, as the teams have not yet been picked, and the captains are in need of as much material as possible from which to select their teams.

A dance was given by the entire Eastern battalion in the Drill Hall on Friday, January 27. This dance was for the purpose of securing money with which to purchase the medals awarded to the Best Squad, Best Experienced Cadet, Best Inexperienced Cadet, Best February Cadet, and Best Disciplined Cadet in each company.

Heretofore, on account of irregularities in the deliveries of uniforms, enforcement of the order requiring the wearing of the uniform at drill has been rather lax. In the future, however, it will be more strictly enforced. On drill days all cadets will be expected to wear uniform; that is to say, *complete* uniform, including white gloves.

Company F is drilling fairly well; but, as is also the case with Company G, the attendance is very bad. This retards the drill.

Company G is doing better. The discipline, especially, has shown a great improvement during the last month.

Company D has slackened slightly, but this is probably due to the sameness of continual company close-order drill.

HELP THE CADETS!

"When winter winds are piercing chill,
And through the tree-tops blows the gale,
With willing feet, they tread the hill
And never stop to groan or wail."

Thus do our cadets go marching on, daunted not by freezing days or winter winds.

Faculty and girl students! Your support is needed. Such loyal Easternites as the cadets deserve your highest praise and encouragement. There has been suggested a way in which you can help. Perhaps you have noticed on the past few drill days, groups of girls, accompanied by faculty members, watching the boys at drill. This is done in order to note the progress of the companies. When the boys know they are being watched, they will do their best. By having a constant audience, they will become so accustomed to "performing" that when the real "performance" takes place, namely, the Competitive Drill, they will be at perfect ease.

The boys have admitted that the girls help to inspire them while drilling; so, girls, come out and watch the cadets! When we show interest, the boys are encouraged.

Let's make this a real get-together movement. Faculty and girls, help the cadets!

REMINISCENCES

"Rich man, poor man, beggar-man, thief,
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief."

What is there that Easterners cannot and do not do? You have heard of Bert Foster—*lawyer;* you know that our own Principal is a graduate of Eastern—*chief;* and now you hear about Miss Mary Holmes—*doctor.* She was a member of that famous first class. Five members of that class came back to Eastern on Alumni Day. Dr. Holmes was one of them.

"Things have changed some, of course," she said, "but the boys and girls are the same, and the things you do are the same. Still, we had activities which you don't have now. We had a girls' cadet company then. Oh, yes, indeed. 'The Girls' Fancy Drill Squad' they called it. They wore blue serge uniforms, I remember—very pretty, and much envied. They were quite a select group.

"There was a Delsarte class, too," she continued. "I was in it, and enjoyed it a great deal. It took the place of your gymnasium and basketball, I suppose. Until we moved into our new building (the present structure), we had no gymnasium, and were naturally restricted.

"We did give plays, though, even while we were still at the Peabody School. I remember a particularly funny incident in the *Merchant of Venice.* We had it in the assembly hall of the Peabody. The back wall of the stage opened into a tower which ran up that side of the building. The tower and the stage were connected by a door.

"In the courtroom scene, we had arranged the judge's throne upon some draped boxes, in the doorway. In the midst of that solemn act, there was a horrible crash. The judge's throne and judge collapsed backwards into the tower. The audience, which was perfectly delighted, of course, could see nothing of his honor except his enormous feet, sticking up out of the wreck. You can imagine the fun!

"And the cadets! We won the drill, you know, the first year we had a company. We had the drills indoors at that time, on the stage of the Academy of Music. The year we won the drill, Mr. Sites, our principal at the time, took the whole company and the Eastern girls, who were there, across the street to Jarvis'. Some of the girls had sent up, for the winning company, a huge basket of daisies which we put on the table. We then sat down and ate ice cream and cake, and had a wonderful time generally. But I suppose you know what it is like yourselves; things are about the same now as then.

"It is interesting to notice what has become of the girls and boys who graduated with me. I have tried to keep some record. Many of the girls went into teaching; many are married—several to their old classmates. I went to normal school myself, and taught several years at the Carberry before I began to study medicine. It was some time after my graduation from high school that I actually got my degree, but I have never regretted becoming a doctor."

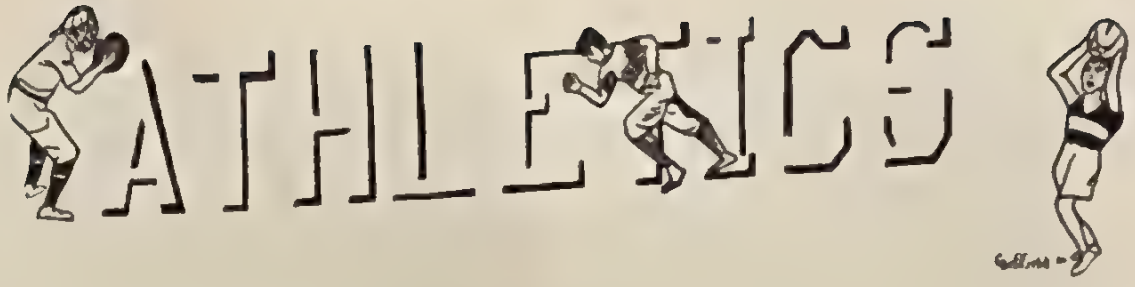
She did not add that she has become one of the best women doctors in the city. But should we expect an ex-Easternite to dwell on her own achievements?

MARION HALL, '22.
MARGERY BLACK, '22.

The high cost of living is not confined to Washington! In a recent letter from Stockholm Mr. S. Miles Bouton, '94, writes:

"I should like greatly to live in Stockholm, but it is impossible. It costs me two hundred and fifty dollars a month here alone, and I can support the whole family in Berlin for fifty or sixty dollars, very well, too. It costs thirty-six cents to have a shirt laundered here, and nine cents for a collar! One cannot support a family here in any fair style for less than three hundred dollars a month."

Mr. Bouton had an article entitled "Which Way Goes Germany?" in the January number of *The Atlantic Monthly.*



BOYS' ATHLETICS

We are now in the midst of the basketball season. The showing at practice has so far been better than ever before, for we have three full teams and mobs of substitutes on the floor at present. This year we have, besides the varsity, what is called the "Reserves" team. The members of the team are: Robb, Bennie, Motyka, Blechman, and Lehnert. The playing of Robb and Bennie in their first game (against Tech reserves) was nothing short of marvelous. They seemed to be able to make baskets from any and all angles and distances. These two youngsters are certainly varsity material except for their size. Then there is Lehnert of football fame. To our knowledge this is Lehnert's first season of basketball; if he keeps on improving at the rate he has been going, he will be a letter man next year.

But to get back to our games. We have played several practice games of no consequence. Among these were games with Gallaudet, Army and Navy Preps, Gonzaga, and Woodberry Forest. We also played the Alumni team, composed of such stars as Virnstein, McAuliffe, Faber, and O'Connor. We have played four scholastic games so far. The first was with Business (our old jinx) on *Friday*, January *13*. The result was disastrous: Business, 16; Eastern, 13.

Eastern.		Business.
Burdine	R. F.	Walker
Prender	L. F.	Conner
Capt. O'Dea	L. C.	Dennis
Cardwell	R. G.	Barrett
Meyers	L. G.	Smith

Substitutions: Eastern—Dornin for Burdine. Business—Wall for Dennis, Clark for Barrett, Barrett for Walker.

In our second game we "came back," beating "the boys from across the creek."

Eastern, 23.		Western, 21.
Meyers	R. F.	Woerner
Roudabush	L. F.	Jeffries
Capt. O'Dea	L. C.	Frisbie
Cardwell	R. G.	Turner
Ritterbush	L. G.	Baird

Substitutions: Eastern—Dornin for Roudabush, Prender for Cardwell, Cardwell for O'Dea. Western—Thomas for Woerner, Weedon for Jeffries, Kent for Turner.

Our third game was against Central's "hosses." The result was as expected.

Eastern, 16.		Central, 23.
Meyers	R. F.	Birthright
Roudabush	L. F.	Dey
Capt. O'Dea	L. C.	McFadden
Cardwell	R. G.	Johnson
Ritterbush	L. G.	Buckley

Substitutions: Eastern—Prender for Meyers, Dornin for Roudabush, Meyers for Ritterbush. Central—Harper for Dey.

The fourth game was against our beloved rival, Tech. The score was: Eastern, 11; Tech, 14.

Eastern.		Tech.
Roudabush	R. F.	McCormick
Meyers	L. F.	Aubinoe
Capt. O'Dea	L. C.	Supplee
Cardwell	R. G.	House
Lehnert	L. G.	Shanks

Substitutions: Eastern—Prender for Roudabush, Dornin for Prender, Robb for Dornin, Bennie for Meyers, Meyers for Cardwell. Tech—Price for McCormick, Harwood for Aubinoe, Rhees for Supplee, Beavens for House, Wood for Shanks.

On Tuesday, January 31, we again met our "jinx" of *Friday, the 13th*. The final score was: Business 24—Eastern 20.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

Ambitious People and Their Desires

Edna Burrows: To persuade the boys on THE EASTERNER Staff to attend the meetings of the Press Club at Central High School.

Roland Sansbury: To make Company D the winning company this year.

Miss Egbert: To have all EASTERNER work in on time.

Clarke Robb: To get all "E's" on his report.

Mr. Hart: To have Tardy Study Hall less frequently visited.

Margaret Davis: To get more money during lunch hour.

Elizabeth Lindsay: To get the prize in the George Rogers Clark Contest.

Miss Prince: To get a good cast for the spring play.

Miss Boyd: To have no talking in the Library.

Where is the most popular place in Eastern?

In front of the looking-glass in Mildred Zahn's locker.

Where is the most frequented place in Eastern?

Tardy Study Hall.

Such attractive young men were elected to the Boys' Student Council that, instead of clearing the halls of the "corridor hounds," they attract crowds about them like bees after honey.

George Gallahorn is taking advantage of the time he spends keeping the corridors clear before classes begin by practicing new dance steps.

Why is Edna Burrows so interested in Section 176, fifth hour study, and Company F this year?

We have found out something in favor of "the little Burrows kid"; he is Edna's brother.

OUR COMICS

Cicero Sapp ——— Prescott
Jerry on the Job ——— Furey
Polly and Her Pals ——— Sarah Thrift, Hazelle Jennings, Jeanette Miller
Andy Gump ——— "Pete" Moore
Mutt ——— Hutchinson
Jeff ——— Jack Burton
"Eaglebeak" Spruder ——— "Jumbo" Moran

A new organization has sprung up in the school within the last two or three weeks. It is called "The Order of Soap-Box Orators." The following officers have been elected:

Grand Orator ——— Fred Herzog
Past Grand Master ——— Leonidas McDougle
Secretary General ——— Raymond Hutchinson
Treasurer General ——— C. J. Schwartz
Chief Soap Maker ——— Karl Pearson

Active membership in this growing and flourishing organization is contingent upon making two speeches in assembly in one day.

Bill Harrison is known around school as a versatile youth. He is, among many other things, a short-story writer, a divine (?) dancer, and a singer. However, he does not aspire to be a poet. He wishes to disclaim authorship of the poem "Hello, Santa," which appeared in the Christmas issue of THE EASTERNER. Ruth Smith wrote the poem.

INDIVIDUALITIES OF EASTERN

The only high school in Washington having a genuine American coach.

The only high school in Washington having "Japanese cake-eaters" (rice cakes).

The only high school in Washington having a college president's daughter among the student body.

The only high school in Washington holding classes under two separate roofs.

"Too many people mistake conspicuousness for greatness."—*Selected.*

DRILLING

There are different kinds of school sport
for different kinds of boys,
Some fellows go to school for work, and
others go for joy.
While football, baseball, tennis are the
sports that some boys thrill,
The time I have the greatest fun is when
I go to drill.
When at the close of school we start to
drill to beat the band
And learn a soldier's duties—boys, I tell
you drilling's grand!
The non-cadets in classrooms who are har-
nessed to their yoke
Seem to have some sort of sickness; guess
their "drilling" bone they broke.
When the captain hollers "fall in," and you
get in place with snap,
You'll find a thousand things to learn
from him with shoulder-strap.
In a single day of drilling you can get a
great deal more
And can learn things from the "Drill Life"
that you never knew before.
Just keep your eyes wide open, and just
listen with your ear;
You'll be surprised how much you learn
from drill commands you hear.
But the thing of greatest interest and the
one I marvel o'er
Is the ease with which the drilling makes
your stock of knowledge more.
And when at last the school year comes so
quickly to an end
And your company's on the drill field, dear
old Eastern to defend,
'Midst noises and 'midst cheering you put
snap into the drill,
And then from off the drill field march
with faith in your own skill.
And when the companies assemble and the
adjutant turns your way,
Saying "Your company comes out winner,
so the judges say today,"
Boys, the feeling's grand and glorious; and
you're glad for what you learned
And you cheerfully give to "Drilling" all
the praise you think it's earned.

LELAND H. CHEEK, '23.

THOUGHTS ON THE NEW EASTERN

In the New Eastern High we shall become the leading producers of marsh gas. This is one way in which Mr. Suter will be able to save a little for the athletic fund. Every time marsh gas is needed, one of the students will be sent across the street to return with a flask full of marsh gas.

Then there is still another way in which a saving can be effected. Instead of waiting until Saturday, the students can bathe in the Eastern Branch on Friday evenings. Think of the water saved!

Quite a sum in car tokens can be saved by having the Charlie Mack come to Eastern's back door for the Alumni Excursionists.

That luxuriant growth of hay in the vicinity can be utilized as food for Eastern's famous "hosses."

When spring comes, the Girls' Clubs can give a lawn party and use as lights some of the cat-o'-nine-tails, found along the Eastern Branch.

Undoubtedly it will become a common sight to see the fair ones drifting leisurely to school in an Old Town with their Romeos astern. It will be a sad day for some of the fellows when the gasoline chariot is superseded by the birch bark.

When Friday comes, think of those who can catch their dinner as they stroll along the Branch.

Maybe one of the requirements of a student councilor will be that he shall be able to swim. Imagine sitting in school on a sweltering day while a most tempting stream of cool water is only a few yards off!

WILTON CONNER, '22.

A new business has developed at Eastern —the real estate business. There is a very interesting rivalry developing in Room 17 as to whether Clinton Hisle or Ferdie Herrman will rent tardy study-hall.

SOME AMBITION!

(Found in Phares' English Book)

This book carries a lot of knowledge,
But of what use is it in Sing Sing College?

LOCALS

Mrs. Ball: "Raymond Hutchinson, if you don't keep out of my desk, I am going to scalp you."

Mr. Hutchinson: "Can you reach it?"

Miss Bucknam: "Bowdler, why did Pericles provide tickets to the theater for those who were unable to buy them?"

Bowdler: "Because they didn't have many copies of Shakespeare and they had to go to the theater to get the benefit of the playa."

Athletic teacher to pupil: "Saturday we shall walk about two miles out in the country and then from there we shall take a hike."

Clementson (putting two notes on typewriter desk in office): "These were left in Miss Shelp's room by mistake."

Mrs. Ball (absent-mindedly): "Miss who?"

Clementson: "Mistake."

Mrs. Ball (light suddenly dawns): "Oh!"

Mr. Hart (speaking to Miss Simon): "Are you any relation to Benjamin Simon?"

Miss Simon: "Yes, I'm his brother."

Miss Parkman (in Commercial Geography): "Cherry season in Germany is so important that parents keep their children home from school to pick cherries."

Hesse: "Let's grow cherries."

Mr. Padgett (in Latin): "Harriman, explain the sentence 'Oh! what a girlish face on a boyish countenance.'"

Harriman: "He hadn't begun to shave."

Miss Monk: "Explain some of the qualities of the novel."

Harlan: "It must be a love story."

Edwards: "Oh, no! That would be a tragedy."

(How does he know?)

Heard in Spanish III:

Dr. Leineweber (during an exam.): "Mr. ——, do you want me to get a telescope for you for the next examination?"

Marguerite Smith (excitedly): "What do you think, girls! I saw a dead horse coming to school today."

Mr. Suter: "What is the formula for kerosene?"

Hisle: "Coal-oil."

Dr. Leineweber (returning an examination paper): "The next time please send your paper to the laundry before you pass it in."

Miss Underwood (in Commercial Geography): "Where did the potato originate?"

Violet Cusick: "Ireland."

Heard in Latin VI:

Mr. Padgett: "Isn't it true that wars are very bloody? In fact, no one can name a war in which there has not been a great deal of bloodshed."

Evelyn Waters: "I can. The Bloodless Revolution."

The Rambler Goes to Tech

The other day my companion and I were reading a magazine in which there was a page devoted to "Reflections." One reflection was, "Know your own mind and then speak." The first three words of this statement reminded us that it was time to renew our "Know your own high school's campaign."

Accordingly, the next day we were searching the Tech corridors in hopes of seeing a room which would resemble the office of *Tech Life*. We finally succeeded in finding the "office" which was an ordinary classroom.

We met the editors of *Tech Life* and *The Techite* and were promptly invited to go on a sightseeing tour of Tech. We first visited the lunch room. Our guides told us on the way that it was a very small place, and, in view of the number of students, was very inadequate. We were thus prepared to see a room a trifle larger perhaps than Eastern's. To our amazement we saw what we should consider an immense lunch room—one which would make at least four the size of ours.

We were then taken through the shops. Here splendid courses are offered in pattern making, molding, acetylene welding, machine-shop work, and electrical repair. The printing shop is probably one of the biggest assets the school has. All printed matter used by Tech is done by the students, with the exception of the *Tech Life* and *The Techite*. Well worth-while courses are offered in mechanical drawing, architectural drawing, free-hand drawing, and art metal.

Their auditorium, in comparison with ours, is quite large.

The two rooms which impressed us most, probably because we have neither, were the Music Room and the Hospital. It is true that the Music Room is not very large; nevertheless, it is one which would be greatly desired at Eastern. The Hospital is a large room fitted up as a rest room, with a nurse in charge to administer aid to the sick.

This completed our very pleasant sightseeing tour.

And now just a word in regard to Tech's activities. Perhaps the most famous of these is their "General Organization Council" (government by the students). This corresponds to our Student Council. Tech's Orchestra, which has a great many members, is one of the city's best high school orchestras. Like Eastern, Tech has a Boys' Rifle Club, a Glee Club, and Friendship Club. Tech possesses quite a few clubs which Eastern does not. Among these are: the "T" Club, composed of students who have won letters in any of the major sports; the Officers' Club; the Agora Society, which is for debaters only; the Press Club, a literary club whose membership is limited to members of the *Tech Life* and *The Techite* staffs; the French Club, composed of students who have had two semesters of French; and the Radio Club for those interested in wireless.

Tech Life, their bi-weekly paper, is one of the snappiest high school papers. Tech also produces an exceedingly fine year book, *The Techite*.

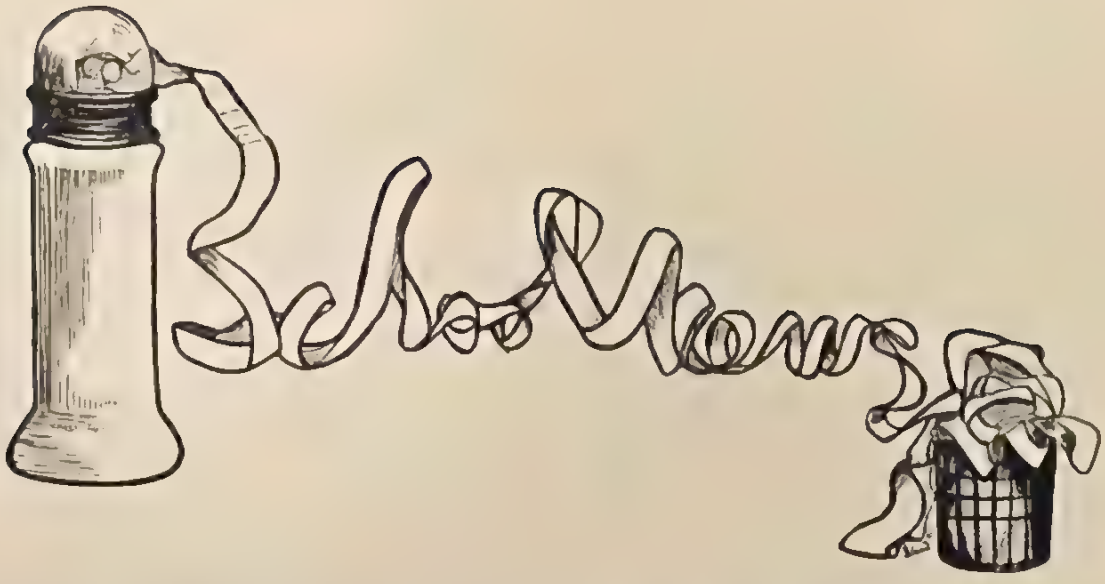
Everyone who has ever had any interest in Tech is working hard to interest Congress in the "Greater Tech Campaign." Cards have been printed to show how the crowded conditions and inadequate facilities make a new Technical High School necessary. Conditions at Tech are almost as bad as those at Eastern. Surely every Easternite, knowing the hard fight it takes to obtain appropriations for a new school, can sympathize with every Techite. Somehow, after reading the statistics shown on the card, we felt a closer tie between Eastern and Tech. Now that *our* fight is over, we shall do all we possibly can to aid Tech in her struggle.

In the next issue we shall close the campaign by telling you of our experiences at Central.

THE RAMBLER.

First Flea: "Where have you been, on a vacation?"

Second Flea: "No, I've been on a tramp."
—*Ex.*



The new semester has arrived and brought with it a great many more pupils. We may have *thought* we were crowded before, but now we *know* it. Every possible corner is being used for a classroom. Even the "2x4" EASTERNER Room is now used for an English class. The present enrollment is 983.

The entertainment given by the students before Christmas was, according to Mr. Schwartz, one of the greatest financial successes we have ever had at Eastern.

The Juniors and Sophomores have, in turn, entertained the morning students at assemblies. On Junior Day, January 17, it was hard to tell the members of the class from Wallach students. The program was presented by Rex Carter, class president. After a song by Misses Rohrer, James, King, and Messrs. James and Goodman, a one-act play, "The Grill," was presented. The actors were Louise Smith, Mildred Boynton, William Fowler, and Karl Pearson.

January 26 was Sophomore Day. The girls were coquettish milkmaids; the boys were rustic farmers. At their assembly Misses Chase and Frisby gave a Russian dance. This was followed by a cornet solo by Mr. Lehnert. The crowning event of the program was the presentation of the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet." The play, given in true Shakespearean style, was like the one which was given in the days of Professor Croissant and described by him in the November issue of THE EASTERNER. Mr. Clementson gave an excellent portrayal of Romeo, and Mr. Capper made a charming Juliet.

On January 18, members of the civics and history classes spoke to the school about the Conference on the Limitation of Armaments. The speeches were planned not only to give the general information to the school at large, but to aid those who expect to enter essays in the *Star* contest. Mr. McDougle gave the introductory speech; Miss Duvall spoke on "The Origin of the Conference"; Mr. Phares, "The Delegates"; Miss E. Cannon, "The Opening Sessions"; Miss R. Smith, "China's Claims and Aims;" Mr. Rodis, "The Four Power Treaty"; Miss C. Browne, "The Disarmament of Submarines and Other Branches of War Service." The students, particularly those who do not read the papers carefully, received valuable instruction by means of these speeches. The conclusion of the assembly was a pleasant surprise. Mr. Lawrence, the organizing director of Washington's first Music Week, led the school in a half hour of community singing.

A Cadet dance was given by Eastern's three companies on January 27, to help raise money for the medals which are given at the end of the year. The dance was well attended and the profits were about sixty dollars.

THE P. M. PAGE

FRESHMAN DAY

Thursday, January 26, was Freshman Day. To celebrate this important event, there was an assembly, the main feature of which was a "Classic Kitchen Cabinet Band," whose world-wide fame was announced by Nathan Clarke, the class president. This band, composed of girls from the different afternoon sections, drew harmonious music from various kitchen utensils. Ethel Dulin, the distinguished leader, was bedecked with medals.

The famous "Kitchen Band" made its second public appearance on Wednesday, February 1, at Eastern High School. Mr. Lawrence, leader of the Music Week Campaign in Washington, was present at one of the rehearsals and asked if the members would perform at one of his "get-together" meetings. The orchestra made a tremendous hit.

ORIGINAL DEFINITIONS OF EDUCATION

Education is the part of one's learning which is beneficially retained in his memory.

HELEN CLEVEN, '25.

I think that education is a privilege of civilization. It allows one to open the door of life to higher things. It paves the upward path of humanity to a plane of higher life. It is something that if once gained can never be taken away.

ANNE ROSS, '25.

Oh, the leanness of the
Senior when he's lean,
And the meanness of the
Junior when he's mean;
But the leanness of the lean
And the meanness of the mean
Aren't in it with the greenness
Of the Freshie when he's green.—*Ex.*

If the pupils can't use English correctly, Miss Milli(o)ken.

FORGE AHEAD, EASTERN!

(Tune—Santa Lucia)

I

Under the Blue and White students are studying,
Each golden day try to learn something.
That is our spirit here,
In our old Eastern dear,
For we must forge ahead,
To make good citizens;
That means we have to work,
None of us dares to shirk;
Forge ahead, Eastern! Forge ahead, Eastern!

II

Just for our colors true,
We'll sing your praises due;
We'll sing of happy days,
Spent here in various ways.
With loyal hearts we'll raise,
Our joyous song of praise,
And as we sing along,
Gayly to thy doors we'll throng.
We'll always love thee,
And keep thee in our memory,
Dear old Eastern! Dear Old Eastern!

MARGARET DEYSHER, '25.

DID YOU EVER SEE—

Margaret Deysher without school books?
Helen Gray without a bag of candy?
Margaret May talking too much?
Frances Krebs without Roberta Reeves?

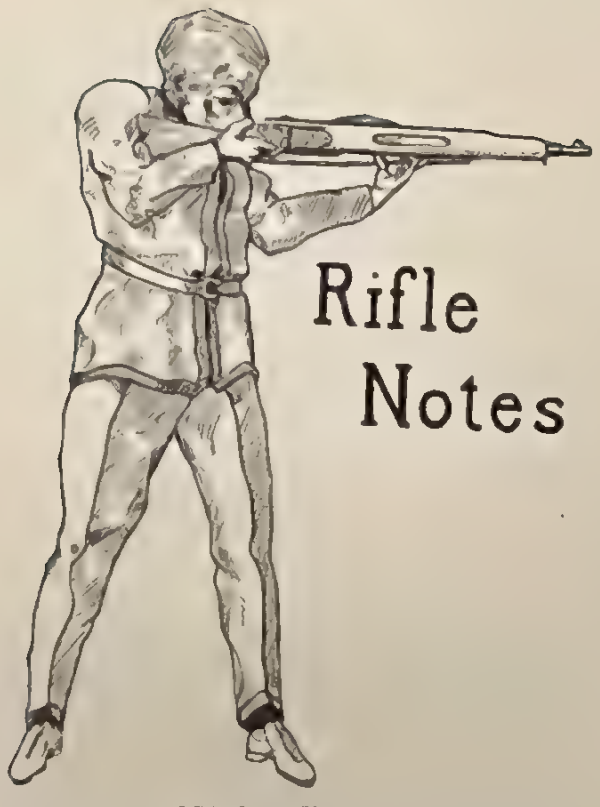
LIBERATIO—(THE RESCUE)

Jūlia, fīlia pulchra Caesaris in silva ambulāre paravit. Hostis Malus Jūliam vidit et capere eam paterat. Pater Jūliae Romae Monēbātur sed lēgātus fortis currēbat quod Iam amābat et Jūliam servāre poterat. Legiō decima gladiīs et pilīs omnēs hostēs vulnerāre poterat.

ANNE ROSS, 131-1.

"How do you know that Perkins doesn't know about sport?"

"Why, he said that he knew Babe Ruth when she was a chorus girl."—*Ex.*



Rifle Notes

BOYS' RIFLE CLUB

The Boys' Rifle Club has been working under very difficult conditions. Within the last two months the club has been able to practice only three or four days, due to teachers' meetings, holidays, and various other causes. During most of this time only three rifles were available for shooting. Nevertheless, the work of the boys' club is very good if the adverse conditions are considered. The marksmanship of the club as a whole has been improving slowly, but steadily. Steady improvement, which is gained by constant and conscientious practice, counts a great deal in rifle shooting, and the good effects of it will be seen when the Rice Medal Matches are held. A few of the boys are making 47 and 48 out of a possible 50. The rest of the club is working hard to reach this point, and even to pass it.

Ever since the rifle clubs were organized this year we have been hearing vague rumors of some kind of a social affair to be held either by the boys' club, the girls' club, or the two clubs together. At last these rumors were proven to be true. On Friday night, February 3, the combined rifle clubs gave a dance and social in the Drill Hall. Those members who did not come missed a good time.

GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

The first event for this semester on the calendar of the Girls' Rifle Club was a social affair. Early this month the members of the Girls' Club and Boys' Club laid aside their rivalry and competition for one night, and went "fifty-fifty" in giving a dance. With many shining marks from each club present, it was a brilliant affair.

The really important events, however, are the practice days—*every Wednesday*. The old proverb, "Practice makes perfect," might be changed to "Practice makes bull's-eyes," for that is about the only way they can be made. If you have made a high score once, don't let that keep you away from practice next time. Or if you have not made a good score, come again and perhaps you will make a better score.

Something more can be said right here on the subject of the scores now being made. Those of both the morning and the afternoon girls who come down regularly are steadily improving. Slowly but surely these girls are getting to be crack sharpshooters.

The new semester is here; therefore, don't forget to give your dues to the treasurer, and do it without waiting for her to ask for them.

A word to the Freshmen just coming in! Why not join the rifle club at once? With faithful practice you still have a chance to work up to good scores before the end of school.

A Washington High School Press Club has been organized. The members include those on the staffs of the different high school papers. The club gives promise of being profitable and entertaining. It hopes to have members of the City Press Club speak at future meetings. The officers are: President, Herbert Sanford, Central; vice-president, Edna Burrows, Eastern; secretary, Franc Shreiner, Business; treasurer, James Aswell, Central. Margery Black represents Eastern on the Executive Committee.

GIRLS' CLUBS

The girls of the Friendship Club closed the year "with a bang" when they gave a Christmas play, "The Birds' Christmas Carol," at the Y. W. C. A. on December 23. All the actors in this play were girls from Eastern. The acting was thought by the many who saw it to be exceptionally good. The members of the Nifise Club also sent a basket of fruit to a poor family. Although there have been but a few weeks since the holidays, this club has started its regular meetings with additional pep.

On Saturday, February 4, the girls of the Washington Friendship Clubs planned to entertain the girls of the Annapolis Friendship Club. However, due to the weather, the Annapolis girls were unable to get here. On Sunday vesper services were held, at which a girl from each of the Washington Friendship Clubs spoke. Nettie Van Doren represented the Nifise Club.

Hereafter the meetings of the Nifise Friendship Club will be held at twelve-thirty on Friday.

The Christmas spirit was very deeply felt by the Merrill Girls. This year they did even more than formerly. Six families were supplied with food, clothing, and small Christmas gifts.

As soon as the girls had come back from the Christmas holidays, the morning chapter of this club had a social meeting, at which they entertained the girls of the afternoon chapter. A very dramatic play, entitled "Love Will Find a Way," was presented by the morning girls. Much valuable time was devoted in preparing this play. The parts were exceedingly hard for the girls to memorize, and the elaborate costumes were difficult to procure. The remarkable talent displayed by the girls was much commended by all who saw the play.

On February 10, a valentine party was held, at which the basketball boys were the special guests.

The task is now before the Merrill girls of finding a new leader, owing to the marriage of their former leader, Miss Catherine Rutter, now Mrs. Frank Wagner. Many of the girls went to her wedding, which was held at the Church of the Incarnation. She will make her future home in California.

MADEM EDITER:

You sed thet yu wanted us Easterners tu writte you all the complants (long a) abut yer paper thet we cud think about. now thet is jest whut i tend ter doo. yer paper sheows parshialeti in my judmunt. Sume peple get ther names on evry sheat whil uthers nevr get ther names in not at all. Par eksampel (thet's french) a yung captan ov 1 ov them cadette companys hed his name intu yer paper thertine tims an a nuther feller hed his name intu it sevin tims.

Yers for more names an lest tims,

A. NONIMUS.

MR. A. NONIMUS:

In reply to your letter of criticism of the last issue of THE EASTERNER, I should like to make clear to you the reason for such "parshialeti."

It seems as though pupils who are not members of the staff do not feel that they should contribute to THE EASTERNER. Naturally, the staff members write about people whom they know the best. It was merely a matter of coincidence that the members who furnished the material, wrote about the same persons. For want of more material, all of these quips about the same persons were published. May I suggest that if more students, who are not on the staff, would turn in locals about *their* particular friends, we should have a wider range of names. We know that anyone is pleased to see his name in print. "We aim to please"; but our aim can be accomplished only by the cooperation of the student body.

THE EDITOR.

Mrs. Byram wishes to express her sincere thanks to the boys and girls of the Glee Club and of the school who were so thoughtful of her during her illness. She says: "The kind thoughts and wishes of so many of Eastern's boys and girls greatly hurried my recovery." We were all glad to welcome Mrs. Byram.

Eastern Alumni

CLASS OF '21

John Larcomb is working for the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Mary Skinner is working for the Continental Life Insurance Company.

Austin Snavely is employed at the Southern Railway.

John Schricker is employed at the Congressional Library.

Nellie Weishaupt has returned home, on account of ill health, from the hospital in Philadelphia, where she was studying to be a nurse.

Violet Empey, '21 (Business Class), is working for A. Eberly's Sons.

PERSONALS

Mary McKenzie, '20, is a Sophomore at Oberlin College.

Minor K. Stout, '20, is in the service at Camp Dix.

Joan Becker, '20, graduated from Normal School in the February Class.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burton (nee Duvall), '19, is substituting in the graded schools during the day, and attending George Washington at night.

Dorothy Williams, '19, is working for the Federal Reserve Board. At Christmas time Miss Williams designed some Christmas motifs for Woodward & Lothrop.

Edna Tucker, '16, graduated in music from Oberlin College, and is now teaching music in New York.

J. Herbert Babcock, '10, is now president of the Magnesite Stucco Company, of Tonawanda, N. Y. Mrs. Babcock (nee Nell Stockett) is also a graduate of Eastern.

Charles Hammel, '10, has been sent to Europe as a representative of an American manufacturing company. Mrs. Hammell (nee Lucia Field) is an Eastern alumna.

C. Royce Hauke, '07, is a civil engineer associated with the Roosevelt Highway Commission. At present he is in Montana.

Paul J. Ratcliffe, '18, is studying law at George Washington.

Eddie Burns, '18, is working in the Bureau of Auditors at the Treasury.

Butler Walsh, '18, is working in the office of W. B. Hibbs.

"Buck" Lanham, '20, is making good at West Point.

Mildred Mooney, '20, is now at George Washington. At the beginning of the school year she was at Wilson Normal School.

Rudolf Roetschi, '18, is studying law at George Washington.

Margaret Beck, '18, is a senior at George Washington.

Elaine Cornell, '19, is teaching at the Peabody School.

Jeanette Burgess, '20, goes to George Washington.

Josephine Adams,—, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of Documents in the Government Printing Office.

Marion Whitman, '20, is working at the Shipping Board.

ENGAGEMENTS

Cecelia Jump, '17, to Kenneth Foote, ex-'20.

(*Continued from page 10*)

A. It will be used for a Junior High School.

Q. Will that affect the enrollment of the New Eastern?

A. No, I do not believe so. The majority of pupils who go to the Junior High School decide to do so when they reach the seventh grade. Therefore, those who are expected to come to Eastern next year will probably do so in spite of the fact that a Junior High School will be near.

Q. Has anything been done on the athletic fields?

A. Nothing. The work should be under progress; in the first place, because the work naturally should be done with the building, and in the second place, several months will be required for its completion. The athletic field and stadium will cost approximately one hundred thousand dollars. Until the appropriation is made no funds are available.

Easternites! Your new school is less than a year away!

MARION HALL, '22.
MARGERY BLACK, '22.

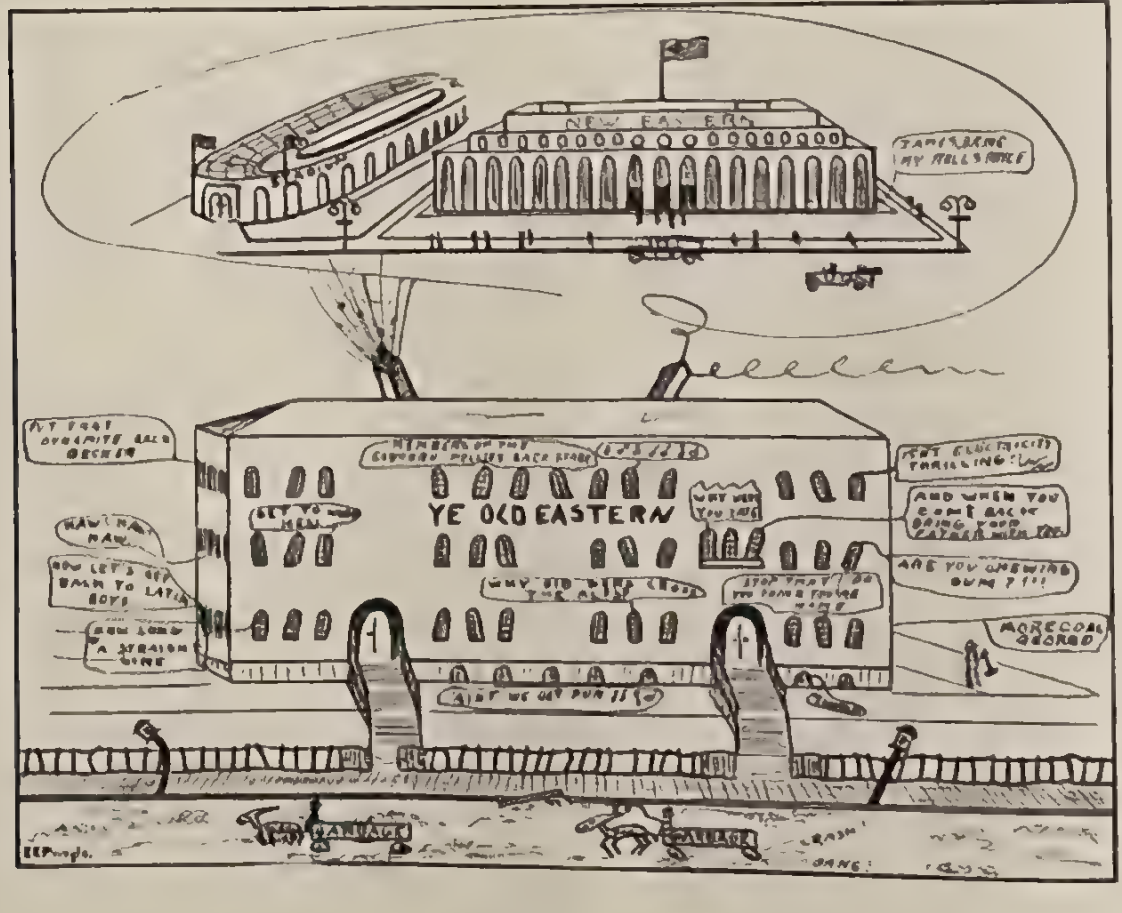
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Bill Furey were quiet for a minute?
Miss Moore should forget to assign a lesson?
Mary Kirby should get her hands wet?
Eastern won all the games?
Gladys Rollins passed with honors?
Dorothy Burns flunked?
Margery's hair forgot to curl?
Louise Smith's dimples turned out, instead of in?
Miss Monk's desk didn't need straightening?

Can you imagine what kind of a place this would be:

1. If Seniors didn't study Burke?
2. If exams. were criminal offenses?
3. If assemblies were daily affairs?
4. If there were no D's in our alphabet?
5. If we all knew our lessons the same day?

Greek Mythology tells us that Amphion raised the walls of Thebes with music. We wonder what would happen if our orchestra played at the site of our proposed school.



ODDS AND ENDS

SOME STUDENTS' IDEA OF A HISTORY EXAM.

1. Give the dates of each of the following: Ordinance of 1787, Tariff of 1789, War of 1812.
2. Where was the Battle of Bull Run fought? Battle of Yorktown?
3. In what country did the French Revolution take place?
4. (*a*) Who discovered what in 1492?
   (*b*) What ship and people landed at Plymouth in 1620?
5. Name at least one country which participated in the Mexican War; French and Indian War; Spanish-American War.
6. Where were the following treaties made: Treaty of Paris? Treaty of Ghent? Treaty of Utrecht?
7. In what city did the Boston Massacre take place?
8. Name at least one person concerned in each of the following: Bacon's Rebellion, Clay Compromise, Lewis and Clarke Expedition, Monroe Doctrine, and Shay's Rebellion.
9. After whom was the city of Washington named?
10. What battles were fought at the following places: Saratoga? Concord? Lexington? Bunker Hill? Gettysburg?

Note—Extra credit will be given for answering the odd numbered questions correctly. ISADORE RODIS, '22.

The Senior Class expresses its hearty thanks to Mrs. Byram and to her music classes for the appropriate music which was sung during the semester exam. in English. While the weary students frantically searched their minds for answers, such strains as these were floating down from above:

"Lord God of Hosts
Be with us yet,
Lest we forget,
Lest we forget."

And "Safe, safe at last
The danger past."

FROM THE ADVERTISEMENT PAGE

Found: One evening's good time at the "Owl Cabaret." Any one losing same may find many more by joining the "Merrill Club."

Lost: My balance coming downstairs.
Edna Burrows.

Wanted: One "wery" roomy seat in the Assembly Hall. John Murphy.

Lost: Many good marks in deportment. Finder please return to
Hazelle Jennings.

Wanted: Some one to laugh at my jokes.
Bill Furey.

Lost: Many precious moments between my desk and Ferdie Hermann's. Anyone finding same please return to Clinton Hisle.
Mr. Hart.

Lost: Several evenings at home studying. Please return to Bill Harrison.

Wanted: Someone to walk and talk with during the fifth period. Roland Sansbury.

HAZELLE D. JENNINGS, '23.

EASTERN OVERRUN WITH MICE

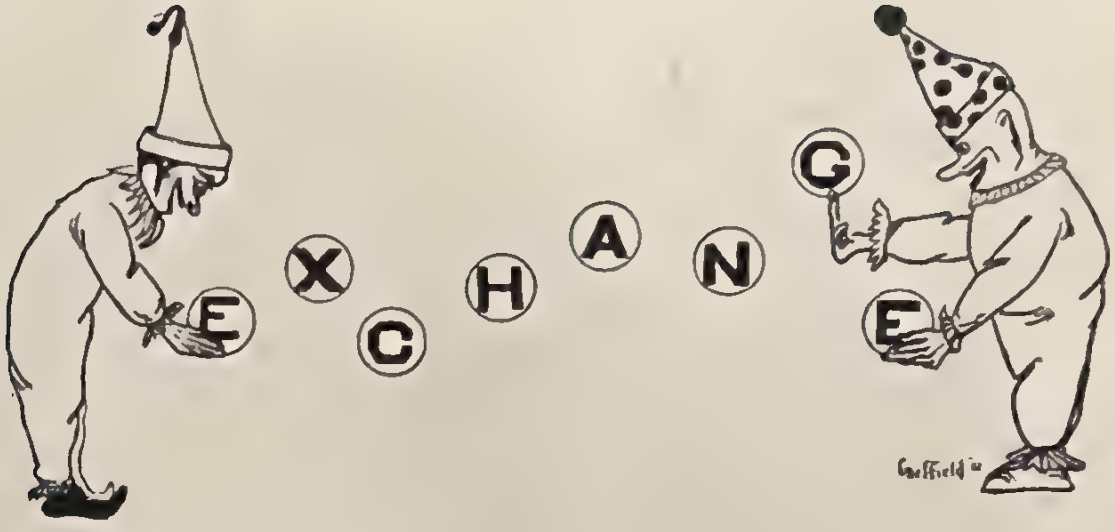
Rodents Cut Capers in Classrooms

Big mice, little mice, gray mice, tawny mice, old mice, young mice, mice of all sizes, shapes, and colors flood the Eastern High School from the roof to the basement. Daily, the rodents may be seen cavorting in classrooms and skipping through the corridors. Room Twenty is their chief playground. For the past semester, there have been two little mice, so much alike that they might have been twins, which have appeared almost every day to perform for the benefit of the male students. Mr. Schwartz claims they are so tame that they will eat out of his hand. We have never seen them eating out of his hand, but we have seen them eating out of the waste-basket.

QUESTIONS

Why is Johnnie Voegler so interested in tennis?

Why does Becker become all attention when Central is mentioned?



Tech Life, Technical High School, Washington, D. C.

Tech Life seems to be well organized. The cartoons add very much to the interest of the paper.

The Echo, Urbana High School, Urbana, Ill.

The Echo has very up-to-date school news. Why not have some editorials?

The M. H. S. Register, Morton High School, Richmond, Indiana.

The Register is a splendid paper. Don't you think a few cuts or cartoons would make it more attractive?

Lawrence H. S. Bulletin, Lawrence High School, Lawrence, Mass.

The poems in the *Bulletin* are clever. The "Gossip" department is very good.

Pacific Weekly, College of the Pacific, St. Jose, Calif.

You have a live paper. Aren't you going to have an "Exchange" department?

The Tripod, Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.

The department, "Thru the Editor's Transit," is very fine. Wouldn't two or three cuts add to the appearance of the *Tripod*?

A peach came walking down the street,
She was more than passing fair;
A smile, a nod, a half-closed eye,
And the peach became a pair.—*Ex.*

Junior: "Sir, I want permission to be away three days after the end of vacation."

Principal: "Oh, you want three days more of grace?"

Junior: "No, three days more of Gladys."
—*Ex.*

He: "What would you do if I should kiss you on the forehead?"

She: "I'd call you down."—*Ex.*

The shades of night had glided down
Long since upon our happy town.
On the High School steps, so the story ran,
Stood a Junior girl and a Senior man.
In a voice that was husky and low said he,
"Won't you go for a moonlight stroll with me?"
Quoth the Junior maid in a mournful tone,
"But I can't go without a chaperone."
The Senior student raised his head,
"I'm sure you won't need one with me," he said.
"Then," quoth the maid, so sweet and low,
"Then," quoth she, "I don't care to go."
—*Ex.*

Jinks: "What is the technical name for snoring?"

Binks: "Give it up."

Jinks: "Sheet music."—*Ex.*

Man: "Say, waiter, this coffee tastes like mud."

Waiter: "Well, it was ground this morning."—*Ex.*

"Mama, did you love to flirt when you were young?"

"I'm afraid I did, dear."

"Did you get punished for it, mama?"

"Yes, dear, I married your father."—*Ex.*

"Hello, old top. New car?"

"No; old car, new top."—*Ex.*

THE DIMPLE CLUB

Ye who have dimples take heed! The President of the Dimple Club was very much disappointed not to receive more applications. Do you want to be thrust into the group of those who do not take advantage of their opportunities? Can't you realize what a distinguished organization the Dimple Club is?

Many who haven't the qualifications have approached members of the Dimple Club with appeals to be taught how to cultivate indentations in the face. The following is for the benefit of those who realize a good thing when they come across it: Place one large bean in each spot where a hollow is desired, tie a handkerchief or rag tightly around the head so as to hold the beans in place, and sleep with the device on until the flesh has been pushed in to the desired degree.

Be very honest, frank, and prompt in filling out and sending in your applications.

"The fellow who watches the clock is likely to remain one of the 'hands.'"—*Selected.*

Visit Our Model Optical Store in the New City Club Building

CLAFLIN OPTICAL COMPANY

1314 G Street N. W.

Established 1889

EYES EXAMINED FOR GLASSES—OCULIST'S Rx FILLED

"Claflin for Eye Glasses"

FRIES, BEALL and SHARP COMPANY

Dealers in

Stoves, Furnaces and Sheet Metal Roofing

SALES Ford SERVICE

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

When you buy a new car you pay for a certain amount of service—you get 100 per cent service when the car is bought from

STEUART'S GARAGE

AUTHORIZED DEALERS

Reasonable Terms

Phone Lincoln 6200-6201s 141 to 151 12th Street N. E.

THE STUDENTS OF EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL

are cordially invited to attend

The Sunday School and Epworth League

of

Epworth M. E. Church South

Cor. N. Carolina Ave. and Thirteenth St. N. E.

9:30 A. M.—Sundays—7:15 P. M.

GEORGE F. MUTH & CO.

710 13th St. N. W.

Drawing Materials of All Kinds for High School Students

WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT

FUHRMANN'S PHARMACY

Expert Pharmaceutical Skill and Best Drugs and Chemicals Only Used in Our Prescription Department

Eighth and East Capitol Streets — Phone Lincoln 1500

CRANDALL THEATERS

Provide the Highest Type of Photoplay Entertainment in all Sections of the National Capital and Contiguous Territory, Every Day in the Year

Visit the Crandall House in Your Neighborhood

Phone, Lincoln 5391

Victor, Victrola and Victor Red Seal Records Exclusively

Buy Your New Victor Records at

K. C. SEXTON CO.

621-631 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

JOHN DOERR

TABLE LUXURIES

Eastern Market

Floral Designs to Order — Fine Cut Flowers

ROBERT BOWDLER

Grower of Choice Flowers

CENTER MARKET

Phones M. 3919—M. 7188

Greenhouses:

1723 Florida Ave. N. E.

Phone Lincoln 2208

J. R. FERRIS
Dealer in
COAL, WOOD, ICE, GASOLINE
651 A Street Southeast

Call Lincoln 2477
East Capitol Cleaners, Dyers and Tailors
901 East Capitol Street
B. Landsman — Auto Service

Join the D. C. N. G.
Company C
"L" Street Armory
Drills Tuesday and Saturday Nights

"Compliments"
of
NATIONAL PANTS CO.

HIGH SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS
Books Bought
LOWDERMILK & CO.
1418 F St.

Join the D. C. N. G.
Company B
"L" Street Armory
Drills Tuesday and Saturday Nights

GEORGE R. GILL
640-642 Penna. Avenue S. E.
Paints, Oils, Glass, Motor Oils, Grease
The Finest Paint Store in the World

Spalding Athletic Goods

For More than Forty Years Spalding Athletic Goods have been the Standard by which Quality is Judged.

"JUST AS GOOD" IS NEVER JUST THE SAME

Everything for Every Athletic Sport
Catalogue on Request

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
613 14th Street N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Headquarters for School Supplies, Ice Cream Soda All the Year Round

George J. Geiger

Pharmacist

Sixth and B Streets Northeast

"CARLEY'S"

School Supplies, Sodas, Carley's Famous Home-Made Candy

Seventh and B, S. E.

UNIVERSITY SHOP

506 Ninth St. N. W.

Clothing—Hats

Furnishings

Brooks Model Suits for Young Men

BARBER & ROSS

Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Automobile Supplies, House Furnishings

Eleventh and G Streets N. W.

Established 1824 Troy, N. Y.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute

Engineering and Science

Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical Engineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.), Chemical Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science (B. S.). Also Graduate and Special Courses.

Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mechanical and Materials Testing Laboratories

For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing work of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, apply to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

High Grade Men's Wear at Less Than "Popular Prices"

J. O. TUNE

203 and 205 Pa. Ave. S. E.

BALLANTYNE'S

1409 F STREET N. W.

School Books and Stationery

Largest Stock Lowest Prices

JOSEPH C. WILLIAMS

Druggist

Seventh St. and N. C. Ave. S. E.

School Supplies of All Kinds

GALT & BROTHER

Established Over a Century

JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS

1007 Pennsylvania Ave. Washington, D. C.

HAYES

THE BUSY STORE—ALSO THE STORE OF LOW PRICES

DRY GOODS—MEN'S GOODS

319 Penn. Ave. S. E.

ADAM DIEGELMANN

CHOICE MEATS AND GROCERIES

1104 C Street S. E. Phone Lincoln 402

THE E. MORRISON PAPER COMPANY

Paper and Stationery, Wholesale and Retail

1009 PENN. AVE. N. W.

HUGHES BROTHERS

802-810 B Street N. E

COAL

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS

Phone, Lincoln 455

Athletic Goods, Drawing Instruments

McPhee's

221 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.
3104 Fourteenth St. N. W.

High School Textbooks and Supplies.
Fountain Pens.

Photo Supplies, Developing, Printing

In Every Heart

There's a flower-room. Keep it warm and happy all of the time

Blacklistone Florists

FOURTEENTH & H STREETS
WASHINGTON

Woodward & Lothrop

10th, 11th, F and G Streets

Special Apparel Shops

For Misses, Girls, Boys and Youths

Superior Quality and Newest Styles

WE BUY AND SELL STAMPS

Collections of Old Coins
Stamps Sold at Half
Washington Refining Co.

CHARLES KOHEN

An Ex-Soldier

Main 6198 **233 Pa. Ave., N. W.**

Charles F. Lanman, Pres. J. Harry Cunningham, Vice-Pres.

LANMAN ENGRAVING COMPANY

ROOM 43, POST BUILDING

Designing, Illustrating, Half-Tones for Magazines and Periodicals

---

WOOD'S SCHOOL

311 East Capitol St.

ALL COMMERCIAL BRANCHES

One month, day, $15; evening, $8. After 7 monthly payments the next 5 months are *free*

Lincoln 38 **37th Year**

Free Air
Lincoln 5771
Gasoline
MAZZULLO BROS.
Oils and Greases
Hewitt Tires
Tire Repairing
2203 Nichols Ave. S. E.

NICHOLS & CO.
Fancy Fruits, Nuts, Groceries, Confectionery, Ice Cream, Cigars, and Tobacco, Magazines, Toilet Articles
Phone Lincoln 4186 **401 Maryland Avenue N. E.**

ROGERS' Silverware FREE to Customers
DIXIE HARDWARE COMPANY
HARDWARE
House Furnishing Goods, Locksmith, Electrician and General Repairing
Phone Lincoln 5168 204 Third St., S. E.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Phone Lincoln 1952-W
Work Called for and Delivered
S. SIMON
"THE TAILOR"
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
150 East Capitol Street

PLACIDO PETRONE
East Capitol Shoe Repairer
All Work Done While You Wait.
Shoes Shined, 10c.
815 East Capitol Street

LINCOLN PARK PHARMACY
Large Assortment of School Supplies
Pure Drugs—Prices Right

"See Etz and See Better"
EDWIN H. ETZ
OPTOMETRIST
1217 G Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

GEORGE M. CASPER
Dealer in
Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass
and
Housefurnishing Goods
1013 North Carolina Ave. S. E.

WERNER'S PHARMACY
HENRY J. WERNER, Pharmacist
501 East Capitol Street
Drugs, Sodas, Magazines

Compliments of
ELCAR CO.
712 E St. S. E.

GO TO
Caswell's for Fresh Ground Peanut Butter, Home Made Cakes, Birthday Cakes to Order
Phone, Lincoln 1986 337 Penn. Ave. S. E.

Studio for Rent for Private Dances and Parties
Jack Hoffman and Lillian Hoskins
(Formerly Mrs. H. L. Holt)
Now Located in Our New Studio, **1141 Conn. Ave. N. W.**
Phone Franklin 3908-J

S. Kann Sons Co.

The Busy Corner — Penna. Ave. at 8th Street

A Store of Sixty Stores Under One Roof

Where Best Qualities, Very Extensive Assortments, Courteous Service, and Most Reasonable Prices Combine to Make an Advantageous Supply Center for

APPAREL, DRESS ACCESSORIES,
YARD GOODS, TOYS, BOOKS,
HOME FURNISHINGS, ETC.

All Street Cars Reach Our Door
Direct, or by Transfer

When Your Physician Gives You a Prescription Let Your First Thought Be

H. E. SPRUCEBANK

Second and Pennsylvania Avenue Southeast

A Corner in Men's Wear. Ninth and F.

The Central Place for "The Easterner" to Buy His Klothing, Hats, Furnishings, Shoes

The Rite Shop, The Rite Price, The Rite Place

SOL HERZOG & CO., Inc.

William J. Brewer

PRINTER AND STATIONER

664 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. S. E. — Phone Lincoln 122

DONOHOE MOTOR CO.

Ford Agents

SALES—PARTS—SERVICE

Phone Lincoln 303-304 — 215 Penna. Ave. S. E.

Haywerth Publishing House, Washington, D. C.

THE EASTERNER

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

APRIL, 1922

Parker-Bridget Co.

Nationally Known
Store for
Men and Boys

The Avenue at Ninth

McDOWELL DRUG COMPANY

Eleventh and C Streets S. E.

School Supplies and Soda

PEARLMAN'S BOOK SHOP

933 G Street N. W. Only

High School and College Textbooks. Fiction and General Literature
Circulating Library

John F. Donohoe
President

Clarence F. Donohoe
Secretary

Milburn J. Donohoe
Vice-President

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

Established 1884

John F. Donohoe & Sons

Agents, Appraisers, Brokers

Real Estate

Up-to-Date Hall for Rent at Reasonable Rate 314 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

Several of the Modern Class Rooms

Frank C. Steward
President

Pearce Hales
Principal

F. Irene Finch
Secretary

Mrs. Frank C. Steward
Assistant

Steward School

ACCREDITED

1202 F STREET *Main 8671*

It Pays to Attend the Best School

THE LARGEST PATRONIZED BUSINESS SCHOOL—THE FINEST EQUIPPED IN WASHINGTON

Eat a Plate of Ice Cream Every Day

But Be Sure It Is

ALL FLAVORS

Carry's Delicious Ice Cream

ALL GOOD

Sold Exclusively in the Lunch Room of Eastern High School

R. HARRIS & CO. Corner Seventh and D Streets N. W.

Manufacturing Jewelers

CLASS PINS, RINGS, AND SPECIAL TROPHIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Columbian College

Teachers' College

College of Engineering

Medical School

Law School

Pre-Medical Courses

High School Scholarship

Dr. Charlotta Jeanne Blanchard Bruen, D. O., M. D. T.

Osteopath, Chiropractor, Electro-Therapist
Consultation and Spinal Diagnosis, by Appointment

Hours—9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Phone, Columbia 8839 — 2417 Eighteenth Street, N. W.

Whitman and Norris Candies

L. F. BRADLEY
7th and Md. Ave. N. E.
Chemicals and Laboratory Equipment

Stationery
School Supplies
Toilet Specialties

HANNA BROTHERS
AUTO ACCESSORIES
637 Pa. Ave. S. E.

Vulcanizing and Auto Repairs
Baby Carriage Tires Put On While You Wait
Small Tube Repairs 15c.

Why Not Eat the Best?
GEORGE CLAGETT
Table Luxuries

Phone, Lincoln 4488 — 517 C Street N. E.

Washington Business College
POTEET & WHITMORE, Proprietors
1321 G Street N. W.

GRAHAM, PITMAN and GREGG SHORTHAND. ACCOUNTANCY COURSES LEADING TO C. P. A. DEGREE. CIVIL SERVICE and SECRETARIAL COURSES

Finish Your Business Course Without Changing Text

Phone, Main 4959 — Positions for All Graduates

Phone Main 3258 — 1417 G Street N. W.

The Temple School

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH, SPELLING, DRILLING FOR COMMERCIAL AND CIVIL SERVICE POSITIONS

An Invitation!

The Faculty and Students of the Eastern High School are cordially invited to visit and inspect the new school building of

Strayer's Business College

721 Thirteenth Street N. W.

(Between G and H Streets)

The LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE private business school building in Washington. Spacious and well lighted class-rooms. Enlarged and modern office equipment. Up-to-the-minute improvements for the convenience of the students.

Special Classes for Advanced Students

STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

721 Thirteenth Street N. W.

"In the Heart of Washington"

The Easterner

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Motto: Do Well, Do Better, Do Best

Published five times a year by the Students of Eastern High School, Washington, D. C.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1.00 PER YEAR; BY MAIL, $1.25
Single Copies, 25 Cents, Payable in Advance

ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE BUSINESS MANAGER
Entered as Second Class Matter in the Post Office at Washington, D. C.,
under Act of March 4, 1879

VOL. XXV | WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL, 1922 | NO. 4

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... Edna Burrows, '22
Assistant Editor ..... Margery Black, '22
Literary Editor ..... Marion Hall, '22
Assistant Literary Editors ..... Sarah Rohrer, '23; Lily Alpert, '23; Karl Pearson, '23
Art Editors ..... Franklin Offutt, '23; Ruth Smith, '22
Military Notes ..... Jesse Phares, '22
Rifle Notes ..... Morgan Swingle, '22; Dorothy Pyle, '22
Athletics ..... Fred Herzog, '22; Catherine Schade, '23
Locals ..... Phoebe Atkinson, '22; Roland Sansbury, '22; Theodore Saks, '23
School News ..... Mildred Mockabee, '22
School Gossip ..... Vivian Miller, '22
Alumni ..... Clara Kern, '22
Exchange ..... Frances James, '23
Girls' Clubs ..... Dorothy Burns, '22

Business Staff

Business Manager ..... Walter Armstrong, 22
Advertising Manager ..... Walter Wilson, 22
Assistant Advertising Manager ..... David L. Sandoe, '23
Circulation Managers ..... Isadore Rodis, '22; Wirt Gill, '22
Assistant Circulation Manager ..... Leland Cheek, '23
Bookkeeper ..... Mary Motherwell, 22

Staff Typists

Katherine Bergin — Elizabeth Brown
Alida Hartranft — Norma Barnard

EDITORIALS

SPRING

"The Spring is here
With its slight fingers full of leaves and flowers,
And with it comes a thirst to be away,
Wasting in wood-paths its voluptuous hours—
A feeling that is like a sense of wings,
Restless to soar above these perishing things."

With the coming of these delightful spring days, a great many students are experiencing this "thirst to be away, restless to soar above these perishing things." Just at present we are all a little too apt to look upon our studies as "perishing things." We try to convince ourselves that we are right by arguing that there is no use in spending our time on studies which we shall soon forget. It would take only a little persuasion to make us completely forget our care, and revel instead in the joys of spring. To stay in school and work well, seems like being

"Condemned to suffer through the day,
Restraints which no rewards repay."

However, every ounce of determination we possess, should be used in "suffering these restraints." Do not let Spring, with her "nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles," tempt you away from studies. Look ahead into the future. Spring will not last forever. If we stop all work to play now, we shall regret having wasted our time when Spring makes her farewell. Therefore, stop daydreaming and put your best into the work you have at hand. In the end, you will be glad that you shunned the entrancing wiles of Spring.

LOYALTY

We often use the word "loyalty" in reference to school matters, but do all of us know what the word means in that sense? It is not necessarily belonging to the Athletic Association or subscribing to THE EASTERNER. Much more than that is contained in this word. A boy or a girl who defaces the walls of the school, to which he claims to be loyal, does not know the meaning. Neither does one who lowers the standard of the school by his actions at the game where he cheers it on to victory. The boy who cheats in an examination is not loyal to his school though he belong to a dozen athletic associations.

Then who is loyal? It is the boy who through honest work is loyal to himself. For is it not he and others who make up the school? If he is loyal to himself, and honest with himself, he is loyal to his school. The boy who is honest in his dealings with his teachers, his schoolmates, and himself, is the loyal one. By doing what *he* knows is right, he does what is right and honest in the eyes of others. And can anyone be more loyal to another than he is when he is "fair and square" with himself? Therefore, boys and girls of Eastern, if you would be loyal, be honest to yourselves.

HOW ABOUT LATIN?

"Everybody's dead who spoke it;
Everybody's dead who wrote it;
Everybody dies who learns it.
Blessed death! they've surely earned it."

Is this our attitude toward the language which has helped so much to make English superior to every other language? Is this our attitude toward the native tongue of Caesar and Cicero, beacon lights in the history of the world?

Don't say Latin is dead. It lives in the everyday speech of everyone of us. True, we do not speak it in its original form, but neither do we speak the language of Shakespeare. Is it reasonable to think that we should not study Shakespeare's works because his English is not the English of today? No more should we consider discontinuing the study of Latin.

No study in the high school course, always excepting English, is of so great value to each member of the student body as Latin. This is because Latin is invaluable to one in

(*Continued on page* 13)

POEMS

'TIS SPRING

Oh, now the buds begin to peep,
And robin red breasts fly
Around our parks while on their way
Northward—oh, hear their cry,
"'Tis Spring!"

The sylvan streams begin to flow
And trickle o'er the stones,
Glad to be free from winter's freeze;
To sing in murmuring tones,
"'Tis Spring!"

The sun looks down with brighter rays
Upon the sprouting leaves.
The world and he are optimists!
Who sighs? Who grieves?
"'Tis Spring!"

RUTH L. SMITH, '22.

SAILING THE SHIP OF STATE

(Suggested by Longfellow)

Steadily onward on her way,
Though loud the tempest raves and roars,
There sails the stout ship U. S. A.
On even keel and constant course.

And every sailor lad on deck
Performs his task with cheer and glee,
For humble toil shall never check
His climb up to the captaincy.

He keeps the brass rods shining bright,
And rolls the heavy hawser's coil;
He watches in the murky night
And ne'er complains about his toil.

He helps the first mate keep the log—
"So many leagues we've made today";
While at the wheel through night and fog
The helmsman holds her on her way.

The cry of "Ship ahoy!" you hear;
It fills the sailor lad with glee.
He hoists the Stars and Stripes to cheer
Some brother sailor on the sea.

And at the final drum and call,
The lads relax from duty's tie.
The Captain has a word for all:
"We've sailed her safely, you and I."

KARL G. PEARSON, '23.

SOMEONE'S LITTLE GIRL

The sound of music in the air,
A note of grace;
Light, free from care,
A whirl, a turn, a rustle, too,
One dainty dancer floats to view!

A streak of green among the trees;
A fallen leaf
Blown by the breeze,
In green, in brown, in sunlight clad—
What fairer wood nymph could be had!

A flash of white across her thrown—
Her silvery scarf
By Zephyr blown—
Such grace in rhythmic rhapsody!
Had Terpsichore more art than she?

A childish voice of wondrous charm—
A tiny hand
On mother's arm!
I looked, surprised to see her so—
Our dryad of an hour ago.

And suddenly I realized
My wood nymph was
A babe disguised;
Far from the dance's magic whirl
I saw her—Someone's little girl.

RUTH L. SMITH, '22.

"It is one of the compensations of life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself."—*Selected.*

"If you have an hour to spare, don't spend it with someone who hasn't."—*Selected.*

THE TELLTALE SCAR

W. Roy Cheek, '24

"Hey, Fred!" cried Bill Simpson, "guess what the Dawsons got fer Chris'mas."

"What?"

"An auto."

"What kind?"

"A Dodge."

"Aw—you're kiddin' me," said Fred, skeptically.

"All right," replied Bill, "here comes Jack. Ask him if you don't believe me."

Jack Dawson, a wiry boy of thirteen, with mischievous, blue eyes, sandy hair, and a good-natured face spotted with freckles, was walking proudly down the street, whistling as he came.

"Say, Jack," asked Fred, "is it true that yuh gotta auto fer Chris'mus?"

"Uh-huh," replied Jack, seemingly unconcerned.

"Gee!" remarked Fred, visibly impressed, "C'n you drive 'er?"

"Me? Sure. Of course I c'n drive it," said Jack contemptuously. He was always willing to stretch the truth a point or two.

"Aw, I betcha can't drive it any more'n I can," suddenly interrupted Bill.

"I can so!" hotly returned Jack. "Jes' b'cause you can't run one yuh think nobody else can."

"You gotta prove it to me," returned Bill doggedly.

"How yuh want me t'prove it?" asked Jack.

Bill thought a while and then, struck by a bright idea, he said, "Take us out for a ride, of course."

"You know Dad won't lemme do that," said Jack, " 'cause I haven't got a permit." Then as a parting shot, he said, "I'll betcha I'll prove it to yuh by next Saturday anyway."

Today was New Year's Day. He had exactly one week in which to prove his boast. What could he do? He didn't know any more about driving a car than did a cigar-store Indian. This didn't worry him, however, for he was worrying mostly about school, which was to begin in two days.

Monday came at last. This was the day the instructor was to teach Jim, Jack's big brother, to drive the car. When school was over, Jack raced home as fast as his legs would carry him. As he threw open the front door, Jim was just putting on his coat.

"Aw, Jim," he gasped, "lemme go with you. Will yuh?"

"Nope," said Jim with finality. "You'd jest be in the way. Besides, Kingsley don't want a kid along."

"Ma! O, Ma!" cried Jack, "make Jim lemme go."

"Let him go, Jim," said his mother. "He won't bother you."

"Yes, let him go," added Kingsley, who was a pleasant faced young man, not much older than Jim. "I'm sure he won't be in my way."

"Oh, all right," assented Jim.

During the instructions Jack kept his eyes glued to Kingsley. He absorbed every piece of information. He was sure he could run the car now; it seemed so easy and simple.

The next day, as soon as he got home from school, he unlocked the garage and got into the auto. He imagined he was running it. He started by going through the gear shift. He made a noise with his tongue which was supposed to resemble the throb of the engine. He increased or decreased the noise according to his speed. He was passing Bill and Fred now; he saw their bulging eyes. Now he stopped, tipped his hat to Her, helped Her into the automobile, and under Her admiring eyes drove Her home.

Suddenly he was seized with an intense desire to run the car. Why not? His mother was in town and Jim was at work. He pressed his foot on the self-starter. B-z-z-z-z. Why didn't the engine start? He was puzzled. He wrinkled his freckled forehead and

tried again, but received the same results. Suddenly a light dawned on him.

"Shucks!" he muttered disgustedly to himself. "I ought to have had sense enough to know that I couldn't start it without the battery key. Maybe I c'n run it with the self-starter." He put the gear in first and shoved his foot on the self-starter. The car gave a jerk and the motor stopped.

"This's more fun'n jus' shiftin' gears, anyway," he muttered as he tried it again.

"Hey! You little nut. What'r you doin'?" an angry voice bellowed behind him.

Jack knew that voice. His heart sank like a piece of lead. He felt dizzy, and sick in his stomach.

"What'r you tryin' to do?" repeated his brother.

"I—er," he hesitated. "I—was—only—trying to start the engine."

"Well, believe me," said his brother grimly, "if I ever catch you tryin' to do it again I'll take your key away from you."

There had been three keys to the lock of the garage door. His father had taken one, his brother another, and finally, after much arguing, he had succeeded in getting the third.

Wednesday Jack was afraid to go inside the garage for fear his brother would catch him. Thursday he made a great discovery. As he was standing at the window, Jim came in, opened a drawer in the desk, and placed the key to the automobile battery in it, unconscious of Jack's sharp eyes.

As there was a teachers' meeting Friday, he got out of school early. On his way home he met Bill and Fred.

"You ain't proved it yet," said Bill. "I don't b'lieve you c'n run it a-tall."

"You jes' wait," returned Jack. "I might prove it t'day fer all you know. You jes' wait."

"We've been waitin'," said Fred. "We've been waitin' five days. You've only got two days more."

"It only takes two minutes to prove it," retorted Jack.

When he reached home he found the door locked. He rang the bell; nobody answered He hammered on the door; still nobody answered. He then gave the door-mat a well-directed kick which sent it sailing over the banister and disclosed the door key underneath.

On the dining room table he found a brief note which said: "I have gone to town to get my dress. Mother." Suddenly he was confronted by a startling idea. It stunned him at first.

"Ma not home till five, mebbie," he muttered. "Dad not home till haf' past five. Jim not home till haf' past four. Gee! I'll show 'em who can run a car."

He hastily ran over to the desk and got the key. He then bundled up in his big overcoat so as to look larger.

He was trembling with excitement as he pushed on the self-starter. His heart thumped so violently that it felt as if a trip hammer was beating against his ribs. The engine started immediately. He was elated. It was grand to know that he controlled the car. He backed it carefully out into the road and then applied the brakes to stop the car. It stopped with a jerk.

"Dog-on-it," he muttered. "I choked 'er. I ought to have pushed in the clutch. Kingsley said to remember that 'specially."

He again started the engine, put it into gear and quickly let out the clutch. The car started forward so suddenly that it threw his head backwards. He proceeded some distance, wondering why the engine went so fast and the car so slow, before he thought of shifting gears. As he hastily shifted into second, the gears grated so loudly that it made his heart jump. Shifting into third was not quite so hard.

"Whew!" he muttered as he wiped the beads of perspiration from his forehead. " 'S not so easy as I expected."

He drove the car slowly down the street. On the corner he saw Bill and Fred. As he drew nearer they looked up and began to stare at him in amazement. Their eyes bulged and almost started out of their sockets.

Jack stopped the car and said: "Get in if

(*Continued on page* 26)

STENOGRAPHY AS A PROFESSION

"Mr. James W. Murphy?"

"Yes, I am Mr. Murphy. You are from Eastern? I *am* glad to see you. Perhaps we shall be more comfortable here."

And so began the interview with another of our well-known alumni.

Mr. Murphy, '94, is a reporting stenographer in the Senate. He had the misfortune, as he said, to receive the training of a lawyer; but at the very start of his career had to choose a profession which would offer a steady income. He naturally took up stenography, the family profession. His uncle was a member of that profession as early as 1848, and his father was a reporter on the floor of the Senate for sixty years.

In answer to the question, What preliminary training should a stenographer have? Mr. Murphy replied: "The broadest possible training is absolutely essential; that is, general information on all subjects with emphasis laid on English and History. The actual business training is, of course, necessary; but a cultural education is essential. One should have an infinite knowledge of the English language, both spoken and written, and a varied vocabulary.

"I believe that everyone should obtain a college education, whether he intends to make stenography his life work, or whether he merely intends to use it as a stepping stone to another career, as many do. I can cite many instances in which the training received in a business office and the affiliations made there have helped greatly to secure higher positions."

As to the attributes which a stenographer should have, Mr. Murphy said: "The profession does not require any qualities which can not be developed. The stenographer should have the power of concentration fully developed, and of course, manual dexterity. In these respects, men and women are equally well qualified. In the reporting field, however, as the physical demand is great, and the hours are very long, perhaps men are better suited.

"Senatorial stenography is an especially interesting field. The wide range of subjects discussed prevents monotony. I believe that a good education and a comprehensive knowledge of politics could be obtained by attending the debates in the Senate. For instance, I remember the case of a boy who was here some time ago. He was employed as a phonograph operator in connection with the reporting. He was entirely ignorant of even the barest facts of American history and English literature. He seemed an impossibility, but was given a chance to make up his deficiency. He heard debates on all subjects, and was much educated by them as by actual school training. Later, the boy entered the Foreign Service, and since has held several consular posts. This is only one instance where stenography has paved the way to a career.

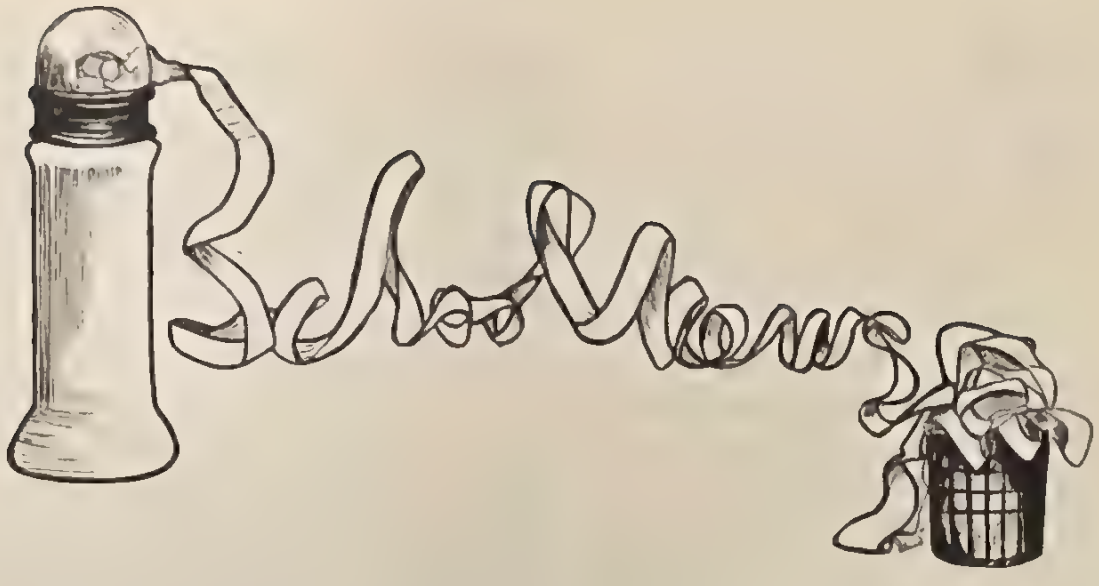
"Stenography is good as an aid in any field. For a college student, shorthand is invaluable in taking lecture notes. I remember a boy in my class at law school who worked his way through college by the use of his shorthand. He reported lectures and sold copies of them to those students who had not attended. I made fine use of those notes myself."

In conclusion, Mr. Murphy remarked that there was one difficulty in stenography. "Someone else is always setting the pace. We can't set our own standards. In the Senate, here, one man may talk twice or three times as fast as another. It complicates the work. Stenography as a career is not the profession for a boy who wants a chance for individuality and self-expression. But it is a means for a comfortable and interesting living, and for the preparation for other work."

MARION HALL, '22.
MARGERY BLACK, '22.
ROLAND SANSBURY, '22

"How wonderful it is to see the sun sink down to rest upon the sea."

"Yes, isn't it? A fellow could sit here and watch it all night."—*Ex.*



As a result of an inspection by the Fire Department some time ago, the school auditorium was declared to be unsafe, thereby making it necessary to dispense with all assemblies. Recently, however, this order was withdrawn, much to the relief of the students. Apropos of the inspection, several fire drills were held, one from the assembly hall.

Some of our assemblies lately have been made doubly interesting by having Messrs. Bowersox and Lehnert favor us with violin and cornet solos. While speaking of music, mention must be made of the great improvement in our singing at assemblies. This may be attributed to the fact that the words of the songs are flashed on a screen by means of a stereoscope.

At an assembly on Februay 21, honors for the first semester were awarded. The list of honor students appears elsewhere in this issue. After scholastic honors had been announced, basketball honors were awarded. Those receiving letters were: O'Dea, Cardwell, Lehnert, and Roudabush. Numerals were awarded to: Siegfried, Dornin, Motyka, Ritterbush, Robb, Louden, McInerney, Duncan, Bleckman, and Baldwin. The Manager's white E was awarded to Julian Prescott.

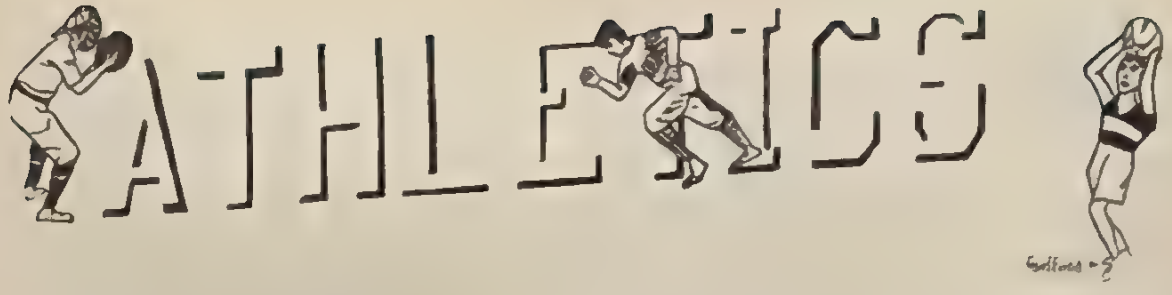
Under the auspices of the Student Councils, the first of a series of talks on "Choosing a Vocation" was given at an assembly on March 21. The speaker, Mr. Bertram Foster, '94, chose for his subject "Law as a Profession." In this talk, Mr. Foster emphasized the point that the profession needed good, upright, well-trained young men.

With the arrival of spring comes the annual Spring Play. *The Amazons*, by Arthur Wing Pinero, was given on the evenings of April 5, 6, 7, 8. It was necessary to present it four nights, since the capacity of the assembly hall was limited by the Fire Department. The cast included: Marchioness of Castlejordan, Catherine Browne; Lady Noeline Castlejordan, Marion Hall; Lady Thomasin Castlejordan, Mildred Boynton; Lady Wilhelmina Castlejordan, Vivian Miller; Sergeant Shuter, Nettie VanDoren; Viscount Litterly, Jesse Phares; Earl of Tweenwayes, Theodore Tenley; Count de Grival, John McInerney; Rev. Minchin, Fred Herzog; Yountt, Howard Moore; Fitton, Carroll Flohr.

On Monday, March 13, Miss Egbert entertained THE EASTERNER Staff. The party was held in our renowned Drill Hall. Some of the girls had planned many new and amusing games for the enjoyment of the staff. After the refreshments were served, there was dancing.

One of the Washington high schools has a wireless outfit. It would be good for Eastern to get one. Think of being able to sit at home and hear the Glee Club rendering a selection. (Distance makes the heart grow fonder!)

Paper clips are increasing in price, due to the consumption of that article by The Royal Order of the Shifters who employ that clip as their official pin.



BOYS' ATHLETICS

The ball of time hesitates, and then rolls on; hesitates at the close of the basketball season, and then rolls on to track and baseball. With the ball of time, we hesitate after the strenuous basketball season; and then, gathering together our famed Eastern spirit and courage, we once more take up the trail of true sport, and advance.

The inter-high basketball championship went to Central High School; so we shall show good judgment, and ignore this phase of the sport in our summary of the basketball season. Nevertheless, the interesting accounts of the inter-class games remain. The competition in these games was much better this year than it has been for many seasons. The increase in quality of the play was due to the fact that all lettermen were excluded from the teams. A splendid display of ingenuity was shown by Coach Guyon when he allowed the four letter-men to coach the four teams. This experience should be exceedingly useful to these boys, who have already shown a great degree of excellence in their ability as players. These post-season games produced many individual stars. Three of the boys who played in the inter-class games and distinguished themselves were Dornin, Bennie, and Robb. The sophomores were victorious this season. The members and coaches of the various teams participating in the series were as follows:

Seniors	*Juniors*	*Sophomores*	*Freshmen*
(Cardwell)	(Roudabush)	(Lehnert)	(O'Dea)
Moore	Baldwin	Dornin	Radice
Locke	Duncan	Bennie	Hook
Seiler	Blechman	Siegfried	Ady
Ritterbush	Sniegoski	Coleman	Burdine
Motyka	Waikart	Robb	Snowden

Substitutes: McInerney, Cross, Furey, Rodis, Walters, Mudd, Eaton, and Harding.

The prospects this year for a baseball team seem good in all departments of the game. Some of the most likely candidates are as follows: Hook, Coleman, and O'Connor, who look good as catchers at this stage of the game. The candidates for pitching are: Roudabush (the only veteran pitcher), Leitchfield, Dornin and Rice. Durity and Wiler are good prospects for shortstop. Sniegoski and Goldberg are rivals for third base. At second, the men endeavoring to be successful are Siegfried, Cardwell, and Meyers. O'Dea, the veteran first baseman, is defending his honors against Adams. The gardeners are Lehnert, Loudon, Bennie, Lee, Motyka, Ady.

With this miniature mob of likely candidates to represent Eastern, there is no reason why we should not give a very good account of ourselves this season

Our baseball schedule follows:

	April	
Saturday,	15.	Alexandria High at Alexandria.
Tuesday,	18.	George Mason High at Potomac Park.
Saturday,	22.	Emerson Institute at Potomac Park, at 3.00.
Tuesday,	25	Business High at C. H. S.
Saturday,	29.	Briarly Hall at Poolesville.
	May	
Tuesday,	2.	Central High at C. H. S.
Saturday,	6.	Leonard Hall School at Leonardtown, Md.
Tuesday,	9.	Gonzaga at Potomac Park.
Friday,	12.	Technical High at C. H. S.
Tuesday,	16.	St. Johns High School at Potomac Park.
Thursday,	18.	Mount St. Mary's College at Potomac Park.
Saturday,	20.	Sandy Spring High School at Potomac Park.
Tuesday,	23.	Western High at C. H. S.

Track candidates were called out a few days ago. Though Eastern has not participated successfully, if at all, in the past few years, we expect to have a very creditable representation at the coming meets. McKinley, captain of track, urges that anyone inclined at all toward track report at practices as soon and as often as possible.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Early in March the section series of the girls' basketball was completed, and the class teams were formed. There were three class teams: a Senior, a Junior, and a Sophomore. The teams were as follows:

Senior

F. Dorothy Pyle.
F. Margaret Parkman.
C. Margery Black.
S.C. Marion Hall.
G. Alta Bodenhamer.
G. Mildred Mockabee.
Subs: Grace Weitzel, Dorothy Burns, and Martha Adkins.

Junior

F. Louise Pixley.
F. Agnes Motyka.
C. Anna King.
S.C. Evelyn Gascoigne.
G. Agnes Teates.
G. Winifred Sponsler.
Subs: Edna Mazzullo, Catherine Schade, and Olive Seltzer.

Sophomore

F. Helene Hesse.
F. Mary Beans.
C. Irene Perry.
S.C. Imogene Johnston.
G. Margaret Duffey.
G. Ethel McIlvaine.
Subs: Margaret Koontz, Mildred Lindstrom, and Margaret Loane.

The girls who played on these teams were chosen because they were the best on the section teams. They had played at least eight halves, had passed in all their studies, and had a very high mark in deportment.

The games played were:

March 9. Sophomores 18 vs. Juniors 17.
13. Juniors 5 vs. Seniors 18.
16 Sophomores 14 vs. Seniors 16.
20. Sophomores 14 vs. Juniors 16.
23. Juniors 6 vs. Seniors 12.
27. Sophomores 7 vs. Seniors 17.

This year the Sophomores gave all the teams quite a scare, as they started out by beating the Juniors by one point. In the second game they played, they tied the high and mighty Seniors and forced them to play six minutes longer, in order to settle the game. Even then, the Seniors beat them by only two points. In their third game they again played the Juniors and were beaten, but by only two points. In the last game, again with the Seniors, they certainly did do some illustrious playing. Next year's Seniors have a team to be feared in the Junior team.

The Seniors of this year deserve credit. They have a record which can not be beaten! They have won the championship. We certainly shall be sorry to lose them.

(*Continued from page* 6)

any walk of life. It is essential not only to the doctor, the lawyer, the teacher, and the minister, but also to the business man, the engineer, and the scientist. An engineer who has included Latin among his studies has added to his power of expression and his general intelligence. By so doing, this man has increased his earning capacity.

Latin literature opens up a great world of knowledge which offers unequaled opportunities for culture. It is through the Latin literature that the life of the great Roman nation is revealed. To know the modern world and understand its problems we must know what has gone before. To learn this by reading translations is like traveling in a foreign country and having to depend upon an interpreter. To know Virgil as a poet or Cicero as an orator, we must read their works as they wrote them.

Therefore, Freshmen, Sophomores, don't be misled. Take as much Latin as you can, now while you can. You will never regret it.

"GONE ARE THE DAYS"

The expression, "these old walls could tell many a tale," has often been heard. The spirit of Old Eastern, embedded in the walls, was heard soliloquizing not long ago in the following manner:

"When I was young—for I was young once, although I don't look it—things were not as they are now.

"Let us take these changes in order. The Chemical Laboratory would then have brought delight to Becker's soul, for it included not only the present laboratory and Room 23, but also the palatial EASTERNER Room. What a field for budding talent!

"The historic landmark which now reposes in the upper hall, the familiar stage scenery, was painted by Carl Bostrom, an Eastern student who gave his life in the Great War When this scenery was no longer used, it was placed in the hall. When the EASTERNER Room partition was built, it was cut around the scenery. Before this division was made, EASTERNER work was done in the office.

"The Assembly Hall has suffered little change. It was used for all purposes and by all people. A welcome addition during Dr. Small's administration was the large square ventilator in the roof. Before this, the hall was insufferably close.

"On the second floor, there are still more changes. Formerly, Miss Prince's room was a lecture room; and Room 20 was used for charcoal work. The Teachers' Room was first used for the clay modelling class and then as a Teachers' Room for the men. What is now the Office was once the Teachers' Room for the ladies. At that time, the Principal's Office was in Room 19. A storeroom took the place of the Bank. Rooms 16 and 17 were formerly one large room used exclusively for a study hall. This was true also of Rooms 6 and 7. These rooms accommodated over one hundred students. There were no cloak rooms in these rooms. Chandeliers were placed along the ceiling where the partitions now are, thereby making the room much lighter than at present.

"It was a very difficult task to take charge of Study Hall then. I can remember distinctly one episode which caused some confusion. The imps of boys would bring marbles to Study Hall; and, when the teacher was not looking, would shoot them to one another around the floor. I can see the teacher's irritated glance in trying to discover the culprit, but she would gaze on perfectly innocent-looking faces. The size of the room made it almost impossible to discover from which direction the marbles had come. You can imagine the frenzy the poor teacher would be in at the end of the day. It took several days to quell this form of disorder.

"Every now and then conditions became a little crowded. The basement would then be used for classes. There was no lunchroom in those days.

"Not only have the rooms changed, but also the students. Those who walk through my halls now are not quite so earnest in their studies as those who were here many years ago. There were not so many activities then to attract their attention. I have heard teachers remark that the pupils now are very immature.

"But I have had an interesting existence. In another year still less immature students will wander through my halls, for I shall then become a Junior High School."

All the while, the voice was gradually becoming hushed, and with the uttering of this last sentence, ceased altogether.

"LITERARY LAPSES"

Don Juan—Roland Sansbury.
Gulliver—Raymond Hutchinson.
The Little Minister—William Furey.
Falstaff—John Murphy.
Mr. Micawber—Hicks Baldwin.
"A Fool's Paradise"—Skipping.
"The Charge of the Light Brigade"—The Lunch Room at 12:30.
The Call of the Wild—Rival Glee Clubs.
The Making of an American—Four Years at Eastern.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

SPRING PLAY GOSSIP

We should like to know why Phares, as Lord Litterly, had to practice the part where he kissed Marion Hall, as Nocline, so many more times than the other parts?

One lovely spring day our heroine, Nocline, brought a guitar to the rehearsal for Wilhelmina. John McInerney, as De Grival, on account of his ardent love for music, picked up this musical instrument; and, kneeling on the stage with one foot on a chair in the orchestra (a very romantic posture), began, while strumming on the guitar, to sing a tender love song. Nocline, with a wistful look in her eyes, was leaning on the pedestal listening intently to these sweet words. In the meantime the rest of the cast were watching this "Romeo and Juliet" scene. The participants in the sketch proclaimed that they never realized what they were doing. (?)

The play has been excellent training for Herzog in preparation for his future career as a minister. After watching him through four years of high school, we are sure this is his calling. Some, however, prejudiced by the "Crimson Cocoanut," think that he would make a better waiter.

For a really cheerful girl, Wilhelmina surely had to weep copiously. We hope these lachrymal effusions have not dampened Vivian's spirits.

Was it really a part of the play for Mildred Boynton, as Thomasin, to blush so violently when Litterly kissed her?

The Senior Class is very gay,
For they are through with Burke today.
Another week's gone, tears are shed
Because Macbeth must now be read.
Will there be joy when that's done? Nay—
For next will come a dull essay.
But when at last their trials are o'er
The Senior Class will be no more!

Moy took off his glasses. No, not to fight, but to have his picture taken.

FIDES, SPES, ET CARITAS

There dwell in these halls three Seniors
Who by their adviser are called
"The Invincible Trio," for they
By nothing at all are appalled.

These names are known to few;
Such names are a rarity;
They stand for a beautiful thought—
Faith, Hope, and Charity.

Faith is the fairest one;
Beauty rare is hers.
A winning way, a happy smile—
She's "Ebbie" H. Waters.

Our staunch friend true is Hope;
To her each one refers
When trouble bars the way.
She's "Berta" E. Rodgers.

The last is Charity—
A generous maid is she;
In her we find all charms combined.
She is "Bibsie" Milleri.

Karl Pearson was recently asked what he intended to be when he grew up. He answered, "A Shakespearian actor." A great thump was heard, as if coming from the earth. A bystander ran to the phone to ask the Georgetown Observatory what had happened. The answer came back quickly, "Shakespeare has turned over in his grave."

SOAP BUBBLES

"Little Fairy"—Betty Hetherington.
"Star" (in home work)—Bill Harrison.
"Gold Dust Twins"—Pierdon and McGrain.
"Jap Rose"—Mary Kirby.
"Life Buoy"—Edna Burrows.

Found!
In Tenley's desk—a jar of cold cream.
In Geiger's desk—a powder puff.

THE RAMBLER GOES TO CENTRAL

Somehow, my companion and I were rather reluctant to go to Central, since we knew that this interview would bring our delightful "Know your own high schools" campaign to a close.

However, one day recently we wended our way through the many corridors of Central in search of the office of the school publications. We soon found the office which is as large as the average classroom. There were several desks placed around the room, and, as this was "Copy-day," at every desk was a hardworking student.

We met the Editor of *The Central Bulletin* who told us the following facts about Central:

At present Central has an enrollment of three thousand two hundred. It was impossible for us to suppress a gasp at this statement. At this school also, two shifts are in operation, but on a different basis from ours. Some of the Freshmen attend classes while the upper classmen are in session. School closes for the day at four-ten.

Central has some organizations similar to ours. Perhaps one of the most thriving clubs is the Boys' Glee Club, which has a membership of more than one hundred. Central has one of the finest school orchestras in the city. Although Central has so many students, there is only one girls' club. This is named *Bon Secour* Friendship Club. Plans are being made for a dance in the near future. Another important organization is the Bank, which, by the way, pays four per cent interest. Similar to our Book Exchange, which we Easternites naturally think of in connection with our Bank, is Central's fine Book Shop.

Now a word about the activities which Eastern does not have. The newest of these is the French Club, which was organized a few weeks ago. Perhaps one of the most interesting organizations is the Radio Club. The members are looking forward to receiving a new apparatus which is now being made. The Architectural Club, an innovation in clubs, is preparing drawings for a memorial for Central. Like most of the other high schools, Central has an Officers' Club. There is also a very lively Debating Society. The team has just been selected for a debate with Harrisburg Tech. The Undergraduate "C" Club plans to give a dance in the school Library on April 18. Imagine using our Library for a dance! Central has no Student Council. Instead, there is a Senior Council and a Junior Council. Two representatives from each section are elected. At present, they are waging war against the "Goops"—those undesirable persons who deposit their trash elsewhere than in the trash receptacles. We could heartily appreciate the efforts of the Councils in this undertaking!

There are nine cadet companies at Central this year. The ninth, Company M, is a "rookie" company. Another new feature of their cadet organizations is the Central Cadet Band.

Dramatics is a prominent activity at Central. The spring play, *Seven Keys to Baldpate*, which is to be given the latter part of April, promises to be highly amusing. One of the members of the cast summed up the exciting details in the following manner: "1 scream, 5 pistol shots, 1 crazy man, 1 dead body, and 7 crooks, one of them being a 'lady crook'."

We Easternites are truly envious of the remarkable Print Shop Central has. Not only are their own papers printed here, but also the Normal School publication, *The Normal News*. Central has three school publications, each of which is exceedingly fine: *The Bulletin*, published every week; *The Review*, published every month; and the Year Book, *The Brecky*. This is the finest year book turned out by any of the local high schools.

It was with a sigh of mingled regret and happiness that we at last took up our pencils and notebooks to leave. We regretted that there were no more high schools which we could visit; but we were happy, because we felt that our campaign had really been successful. We feel a great deal closer to the other schools, and hope that we have accomplished the same result for the readers of THE EASTERNER.

THE RAMBLER.

LOCALS

Miss Gardner (after a student had finished reading some original heroic couplets): "What is wrong?"

Tenley: "She has only four feet."

Mr. Padgett: "*Vescor* means 'eat.' Whatever you eat, put in the ablative case."

Miss Moore: "Mr. Snell, give a characteristic of the Anglo-Saxons."

Snell: "They were very blunt. They came right to the point."

Miss Johnson (in History Class): "What science came from the art of embalming?"

Brooks: "Undertaking."

Mr. Flury: "Harding, what's a philosopher?"

George Harding: "A philosopher is er—er—"

Mr. Flury: "I suppose a philosopher is a fellow who flunks and says he deserved it."

Mr. Guyon (in Penmanship Class): "This downward curve should be straight."

Miss Underwood (discussing methods of harvesting wheat): "In this section of the country, the cradle is still used to harvest wheat."

Voice from rear: "Oh, the industry is still in its infancy!"

Mrs. Byram (at Glee Club rehearsal): "Now the altos will please hang around the piano."

Miss Egbert (in English IV, discussing Emerson's epigrams): "And if you 'Hitch your wagon to a star,' in what direction are you going?"

Sanderson: "Up."

Walls: "Not always. There are falling stars."

Mary Graham (discussing Income Tax returns in English V): "Every married man is allowed some exemption for his wife and children, while a single man is not."

Seen on an examination paper: "Washington Irving was called 'The Father of American letters' because he was the first one who wrote real American letters."

Miss Taylor: "What did Daniel Webster do that was noteworthy?"

Doerr: "The Dictionary!"

Miss Taylor: "Oh, no! Who did write the dictionary?"

Talbert: "Noah Webster."

Higgins: "Noah built the Ark."

Upper Classman to Freshman: "Aw, go on; you aren't dry behind the ears yet.

Freshman: "I am, too, because I don't wash there."

Geiger (in History): "Marquette and Juliet sailed down the Mississippi in a canoe." (Class laughs) "Or was it Romeo and Juliet?"

THE P. M. PAGE

NATURE'S FASHIONS

Mother Nature had a daughter,
  Who was to her most dear.
Many luxuries she brought her
  From both far and near.

From the Dawn a gown she brought her
  Trimmed with sparkling dew,
Made of pink, with pearls bejeweled,
  Golden panels, too.

By the West a robe was given,
  Of brilliant sunset shade,
Flaming rose, gorgeously silver'd,
  Wondrously made.

Springtime, dancing, lightly laid
  At her feet a dress
Of green and riotous colors spun,
  Bordered with loveliness.

The Winter King said, "Heigh Ye Ho!
  My gift she shall receive;
O'er her shapely shoulders throw
  This ermine cloak for me."

The Night then rose; her gift bestowed,
  All shimmering and soft—
A long dark veil, with stars aglow,
  Lit by the moon aloft.

Oh, pray, who can this maiden be
  With gifts in such great scores,
Who's loved by all on land and sea?
  She is the Great Outdoors.

LOUISE BARGAGNI, '24.

SOME P. M. CELEBRITIES

"Curlilocks"—Margaret Edmonston.

"The Noises"—Elsie Roache and Mildred Tice.

"The Studious Girl"—Ida Fowler.

"Bobbie"—Lydia Darr.

"Siamese Twins"—Margaret Lindsay and Frances Dement.

"The Candy Kid"—Marie Moore.

"Little Bits"—Irma Smith.

REGULUS

Brave and courageous was he,
Who crossed the raging sea.
He camped upon the desert lands,
And fought a battle on the sands.
When his victory he had won,
He thought his work abroad was done.
But the Romans said, "Come not this way";
So there he stayed and still was gay.
But on one memorable day
The Carthaginians for him lay.
They seized his ships, his men, and him.
The Romans, through the distance dim,
Heard news of this disastrous plot.
They sent some ships, a goodly lot;
But stern Poseidon would not rest.
He tossed the sea the fleet to test.
Alas, the storm destroyed the fleet,
And caused the brave Roman's defeat.

AUDREY BLUMER, '25.

NOTICE TO MORNING SESSION!

We, the members of section 64-1, wish to inform you that there exists in the afternoon shift a sophomore section. You are undoubtedly not aware of this fact, for the members of our section have been hailed repeatedly as "rookies" and addressed at assemblies as "freshmen." It is enough that we have been compelled to go in the afternoon for eighteen months, without being subjected to this humiliation! Please amend your ways, for we have the honor of being the "seniors of the afternoon."

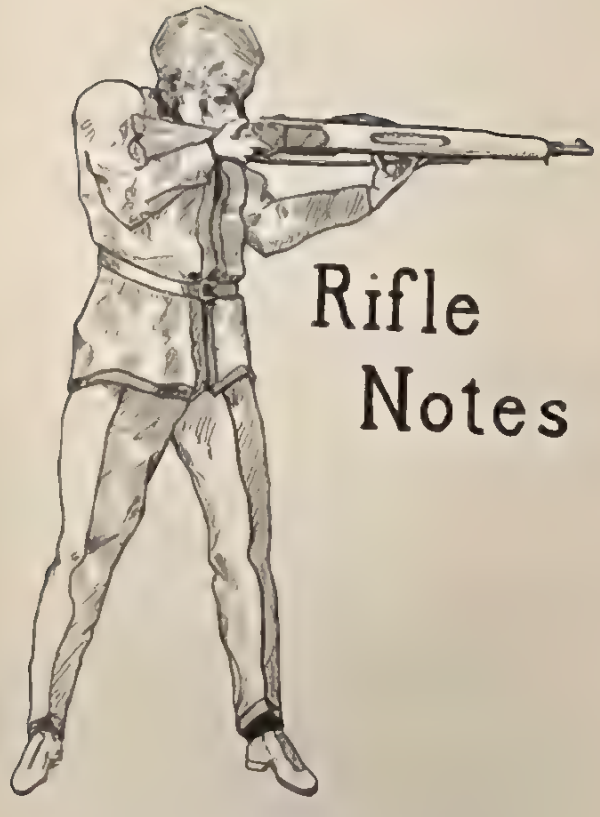
Heard in Room 4:

Miriam Emlet: "I wish 'D' were passing."

Gladys French: "If that were the case, I'd be in the fourth year now!"

An appropriate sign during Latin tests—Veni, vidi, flunki.—*Ex.*

A green little freshman in a green little way,
Mixed some chemicals for fun one day.
The green little grasses now tenderly wave,
O'er the green little freshman's green little grave.—*Ex.*



Rifle Notes

BOYS' RIFLE CLUB

Although the scores of the boys in the rifle club have not improved much during the last two months, the positions have greatly improved. This improvement in the positions is due to the instruction which Mr. Stokes gave the club. As a good position is the first essential of rifle shooting, it is expected that the scores will rise rapidly now. Only one more thing is necessary to make high scores: that is careful trigger-squeezing, which can be obtained by systematic and conscientious practice. The boys have also been trying some new positions which Mr. Stokes showed them.

Boys, a new field of rifle shooting is open to you. Now that spring has come, the Congress Heights Rifle Range is open to the rifle club on Saturday afternoons. Join the group of boys who are going out to the range next Saturday. You will have a fine time. You will find that shooting outdoors is much more interesting than shooting downstairs in the drill hall. You will use a regular army rifle like those with which the cadets are now drilling. The kick which you receive every time you pull the trigger greatly adds to the attraction of shooting. Instead of shooting at a target fifty feet away, you can see if you are able to make a bull's-eye at a distance of two, three, or six hundred yards. The cadets who go to the range will be able to try out for the Brigade Rifle Team. Come out to the range next Saturday and see what real shooting is like.

The Rice Medal Match will probably be held during the last part of May. Now is the time to start practicing for it. You can not expect to win one of the medals unless you start practicing now and continue constantly until the match is held. Competition will be sharper this year, as there are only two medals for the boys to win, the silver medal having been given to the girls' club.

GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

Contrary to the fact that with spring usually comes, for a while, a touch of "spring fever," there has been renewed interest in the rifle club, with the result that more girls have been showing up, or rather in this case, down for practice every Wednesday. The scores are better, too, than they were for a time, when something was wrong with one or two of the guns, so that besides delaying the practice, the girls were unable to make such high scores as they had been making.

Until recently the girls have always practiced shooting from a prone position. Having become fairly accurate from that position, they decided to try a new way, that of shooting from a kneeling position. Of course, at first that is not so easy as the old way; but each time the scores made from that position show a little improvement, so that with enough practice they ought to be as good as those made from the prone position.

This is just the time when each member of the club should be getting all the practice possible, so that she will be able to be on her class team when it is chosen. To be eligible for the class team a scholastic standing of a passing mark in four majors is required. In addition to the matches between the class teams, there probably will be other competitive matches; therefore, get all the practice you can now. You will be glad of it later

HONOR STUDENTS—FIRST SEMESTER

Eighth Semester—
First Honors:
Ernestine Hicks.
Alvin Wirt Gill.
Isadore Rodis.

Seventh Semester—
First Honors:
Katherine Bergin.
Margery Black.
Dorothy Burns.
Edna Burrows.
Marion Hall.
Rosemond Johnson.
Clara Kern.
Mary Kirby.
Eva Lewis.
Mildred Mockabee.
Dorothy Pyle.
Ruth Smith.
Carroll Flohr.
Morgan Swingle.
Second Honors:
Jesse Phares.

Sixth Semester—
First Honors:
Catherine Browne.
Dora Greenberg.
Vivian Miller.
Alberta Rodgers.
Evelyn Waters.
Clarke Robb.
Second Honors:
Margaret Deener.

Fifth Semester—
First Honors:
Pauline Babp.
Sibyl Crews.
Margaret La Hayne.
Agnes Motyka.
Sarah Rohrer.
Catherine Schade.
Helen Trembley.
Karl Pearson.
Second Honors:
Bertha Comstock.
Lois Shively.
Leland Cheek.

Fourth Semester—
First Honors:
Louise Abell.
Katherine Bird
Fern Painter.
Josephine Speake.
Susan Winters.

Third Semester—
First Honors:
Helen Babp.
Margaret Beasley.
Margaret Butler.
Helen Clark.
Augusta Grohs.
Pauline Knauff.
Dorothy Tripp.
Second Honors:
Naomi DeGroot.
Mary La Fontaine.
Margaret Loane.
William Clementson.

Second Semester—
First Honors:
Margaret Deysher.
Ida Fowler.
Marie Kroell.
Katherine Rives.
Lena Simon.
Second Honors:
Lillian Bell.
Beatrice Twain.
Thomas Davis.
Irving Raley.

First Semester—
First Honors:
Annie Horenstein.
Vera Muir.
Margaret Shea.
Second Honors:
Ruth Fleishell.
Maud Boynton.
Asenath Graves.
Irma Marshall.
Mary Schneider.
Ruth Streightiff.
Irma Smith.
Katherine Smyser.
Dorothy Walker.

Eastern Alumni

FEBRUARY CLASS OF '22

Flora Bandy is taking a course at Wood's Commercial School.

Fay Meyers was taking a kindergarten course at Rust Hall, but because of ill health she was forced to give it up until fall.

Emma Cannon is taking the nurses' training course at Rust Hall.

Irene Ford is attending Wilson Normal School.

PERSONALS

Helen Burton, '21, and Mildred Keith, '21, are attending Wilson Normal School. They entered in February.

Clarence L. Parker, '20, was recently elected stage manager of the Princeton Triangle Club for 1924. He will become assistant stage manager next year, and stage manager in 1924.

Charles P. Waite, '20, carried off the highest scholastic honors at Georgetown University during February, winning three testimonials in physics, chemistry and philosophy.

Myrtle Cook, '19, has been elected President of the Freshman Chapter of the D. A. C. Sorority at Ohio State.

Mrs. Sara Spier Miller, '18, recently visited Washington. She is now living in Watertown, N. Y.

Wilson Earnshaw, '18, works in the Anacostia Bank.

Two former Easternites hold creditable positions on the staff of *The Michigan Technic*, the official publication of the University of Michigan. Nathaniel Brower, '19, is Associate Editor, and Alston Fisher, '18, is Business Manager.

Lurana Van Doren, '18, is attending George Washington at night. She is specializing in biological sciences.

Albert Cummings, '18, is attending college in Des Moines, Iowa.

Mildred Reynolds, '17, is training to become a nurse in Garfield Hospital. She will graduate in June.

Edward Maier, '16, is working in the U. S. Engineer Department.

Harry Hunt, '16, is a patent attorney.

"Pete" Steltz, '16, is an efficiency expert in the Government.

"Bill" Douglas, '16, and Franklin Speare, '17, are attending Cornell University.

Morrison Barr, '16, is working at the Washington Terminal and attending the Y. M. C. A. School.

Milo Summers, '16, is studying to be a mining engineer. He expects to graduate from Lehigh University this June.

J. Dutton Wainwright, '15, is a teller at the Union Trust Company.

John Beulah, '15, is working in the Post Office Department.

Egbert J. Armstrong, '14, is working in the Indian Office at the Interior Department.

MARRIAGES

Irene La Salle, ex-'22, to Wilbur S. Barton. Barton.

Elwood Vermillion, ex-'20, to Elizabeth Childress.

Mary Dixon, '20 (Business Class), to Charles Towers.

ENGAGEMENTS

H. Burton Lowe, '12, to Katheryn L. Noble.

GIRLS' CLUBS

Since the Merrill Club has been organized into two chapters, affairs have been progressing even more rapidly than formerly. About the middle of February the P. M. Chapter gave a Valentine Party at which the Freshmen basketball boys were the guests of honor. At the social meeting of the combined chapters on Friday, February 10, the afternoon girls entertained the morning girls with a delightful burlesque on *Romeo and Juliet*, and excellent dancing. Initiation for the February entrants was held on Friday, March 10. Even more fun was had at this initiation than at former times. Among those who underwent the enjoyments of the initiation was one of the faculty advisers of the club, Miss Taylor. On Friday, March 31, there was a social meeting of the two branches. The chief features of this meeting were dancing and light refreshments. The girls of the club are now making preparations for a bazaar to be held in the Spring. They are also planning to give an entertainment in order to show their talents and to put more money in the treasury so that they can do more social work. The Merrill girls will send baskets of food to several poor families for Easter.

The Friendship Club of Eastern (the name "Nifise" has been dropped) gave a very amusing "Backwards Party" at the Y. W. C. A. Friday evening, March 24. Since a fine had to be paid for every article which was not worn backwards, there was quite a large sum collected. For the past month, they have been raising money for foreign work, under the direction of the "Y." Recently, the girls sold home-made candy, the proceeds of which went as this Club's share in the "Cadet Feed," given by the Merrill and Friendship Clubs on April 3. Nothing definite has been planned for the future, although the girls are looking forward with pleasure to a hike and picnic.

Teacher: "Bingham, when Burbanks cross-fertilized raspberries with blackberries, what did he get?"

Bingham: "Jazzberry."—*Ex.*

FOLLOWERS OF CHAUCER

BETSY READE

A ladye was ther in this compaignye
That fared forth the morwe for to see
And visit at the home of our first president.
In northeast part of toun was she a resident.
Anon, her goune was pers and short and wyde
This lass she was y-cleped Betsy Reade.
Hir cap up-on hir hede did set a-right,
And as the skies, hir eyen they wer bright.
Fair and blonde she was and eek full talle,
But by the mirror stood she much with-alle.
The resoun why she went with us this day
Upon an early Monday morn in May,
Was for to lerne about our country's father,
That better may she write hir theme, rather;
(For to taken honors on the finale day
She moot hir maistres yeve a long essay.)
Wyse she was, and ful of love for lerning,
But to seme wyser was she ever yerning.
For sooth she was a worthy lass with-alle,
But of hir now tell I no longer tale.

JULIA CAUTHEN, '23.

A COLLEGE BOY

Among the people on the boat that day,
As we toward old Mt. Vernon made our way,
Was a young man of about twenty-one,
A very wealthy banker's only son.
He was in his last year at Princeton College,
But was more anxious to gain fun than knowledge.
He had great skill in every kind of game,
But math and science seemed to him quite tame.
Collegiate his attire and up-to-date;
His many prinks I've no time to relate.
His favor with the ladies I'll explain:
From spending money he could ne'er refrain.
A jolly free, good-hearted boy, I ween,
And one whose type I know you've often seen.

SYBIL CREWS, '23.

A Sign on a Store on Eleventh Street S. E.

School Supplies

candy cigarettes

chewing gum

Starting is a small thing compared with finishing.—*Selected.*

ODDS AND ENDS

HAS THIS EVER HAPPENED TO YOU?

Place: Office of Eastern High School.
Time: Any school day after one o'clock.
Characters: Two voices.

First Voice: Well, ... What is it?"

Second Voice: "Please, may I have the key to the locker room?"

F. V.: "Key to the locker room?"

S. V.: "Yes, the boys' locker room."

F. V.: "What do you want it for?"

S. V.: "To get into the locker room."

F. V.: "What do you want to get?"

S. V.: "My books and hat and coat."

F. V.: "Why didn't you get them before this?"

S. V.: "I had to go to tardy study hall."

F. V.: "How many times do you have to be told that there is a rule that . . . . . ," etc.

S. V.: "And then I had to go to a conference down in Room . . . . . " (cut out by the censor).

F. V.: "Why didn't you take your books and things along with you?"

S V.: "I can't lug those things all around the building."

F. V.: "Why?"

S. V.: "It is too much trouble."

F. V.: "Well, it is just as much trouble for me to waste all my time asking you all these questions. You may have the key, but you must find Mr. Hart somewhere in the building. He has the key. Don't slam the door when you go out."

We shall leave it to the intelligence of subscribers to THE EASTERNER to name the possessor of the "first voice."

ISADORE RODIS, '22.

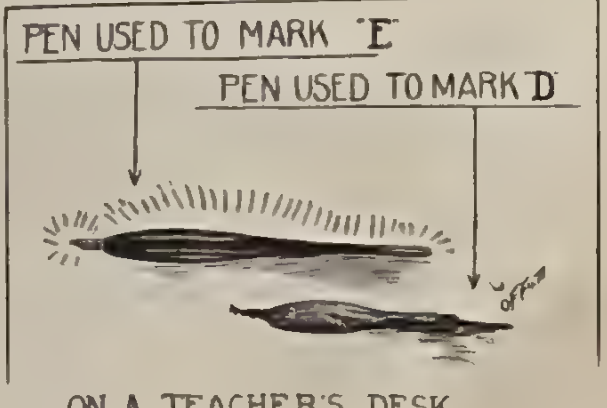
(Found in Febrey's American History Book)

In Examination.

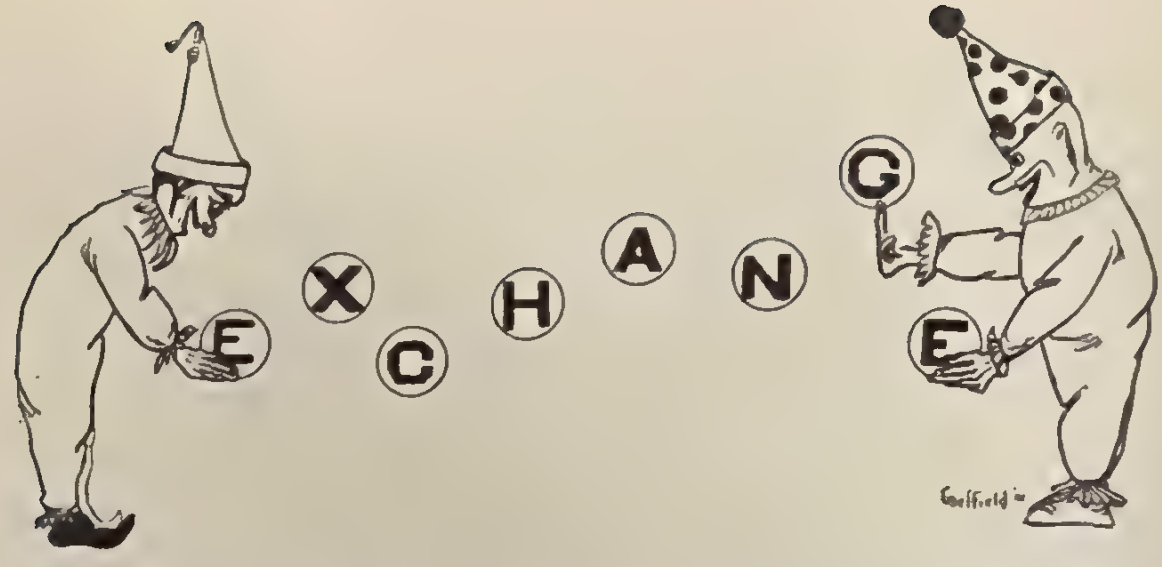
To me, it's a mystery,
How we'll pass in history
If we don't get a look,
At this marvellous book.

Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling
When the alarm
Doesn't go off,
And you awake
At twenty-five of eight?
And you jump
Into your clothes
And gobble your breakfast
Of half-baked rolls;
Then run to the car line
But miss the car,
And have to wait
Five minutes or more;
And finally on
Your way to school
You worry and worry
Because the car doesn't hurry,
And you see a boy
Who's always late;
And you're scared to death,
Afraid of your fate.
And you look at your watch;
It is twenty-five past eight.
Finally, you get off
And race to school,
And hear a bell
Ring out so cool;
And you rush
To your section room
And you find
The doors still open.
Oh, boy, ain't it a great
And glorious feeling?

AGNES MOTYKA, '23.



ON A TEACHER'S DESK



I wonder how many readers of THE EASTERNER appreciate the importance of the Exchange Department. It is a department which is included in practically every high school paper or magazine printed; and, I venture to say, is the least read part of the whole paper. The function of the Exchange is to establish a closer relationship between the high schools of the United States. One of the best ways to do this is through the medium of the school publications. At Eastern we receive exchanges from every section of the country: Maine, Connecticut, Colorado, California, Texas, North and South Carolina, Florida, Minnesota, Indiana, Ohio, and even as far away as Hawaii. To these high schools THE EASTERNER is sent in exchange. In this way each school is able to get an idea of the activities in the other schools. Get into the habit of reading the Exchange and find out what other schools are doing. The Exchanges are kept in the drawer of the table under the southeast window in the Library.

The Gleam, Johnson High School, St. Paul, Minn.

Your school and class notes are very wide-awake and show splendid school spirit.

The Cambridge Review, Cambridge High and Latin School, Cambridge, Mass.

The Exchange department of your paper is very well organized. The stories and sketches are unusually fine.

The Normal News, Wilson Normal School, Washington, D. C.

Your paper is a new arrival on our list. The write-ups of nature study work are particularly interesting. You are making a splendid beginning.

The Drexerd, Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Pa.

We think that your paper might be improved by adding a few more original stories, even though it is very fine as it is.

The Star of the North, Technical and Vocational High School, Virginia, Minn.

The "Virginia Reel" and "Spudville Reporter" are the most popular features in your publication.

The Pinion, McKinley High School, Honolulu, Hawaii.

We enjoy a paper from so far away. Let us see it more often.

The Volcano, Hornell High School, Hornell, N. Y.

"My Dorg" is a very fine bit of poetry. We liked it very much, and are watching for more like it.

The Eastern Echo, Eastern High School, Baltimore, Md.

Your school news and accounts of school activities are the most complete we have seen yet.

The Maroon and White, Bay Ridge High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Only the highest praise can be given to your whole paper. The stories are excellent and the poetry more than excellent.

The Comet, West Division High School, Milwaukee, Wis.

The splendid organization of *The Comet* is the foundation of its excellence.

EASTERN'S MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a job and couldn't keep her;
Peter went to Eastern High
And now there's nothing he can't buy.

We like our sweet Edna,
  Her smile is so warm,
And if we write stories
  She'll do us no harm.
So we'll write them all night
  And we'll write them all day
And then sweetly our Edna
  "Oh, thank you," will say.

Little Ruth Smith, sat up on a cliff,
  Looking out o'er the bay.
Up came Mr. Snyder and sat down beside her,
  But Ruthie did not run away.

A dillar, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar
  What makes you come so late?
Had you but come at eight o'clock
  "Nineteen" would not be your fate.

Great A, little a,
  Bouncing B
Juniors shine everywhere
  As all may see.

Dickory, dickory dock,
The girl looked at the clock;
The clock struck eight,
She was not late.
Dickory, dickory dock.

One misty, moisty morning,
  When cloudy was the weather,
I didn't want to come to school
  Nor show a yellow feather;
So I began to hurry,
  And I began to run,
And when the bell the time did tell,
  I said, "Oh, I'm undone."

Mistress Marie, quite contrary,
  How does your Johnny grow?
With such black hair and grace so rare
  And light fantastic toe.

Mary had a great big boy—
  Oh, he was very tall;
He followed her where'er she went
  And left her not at all.

He went with her to school each day:
  They were a funny sight,
For Mary dear—you understand
  The difference in height.

CATHERINE V. SCHADE, '23.
SARAH L. ROHRER, '23.

ANOTHER DUTY OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL DISCOVERED

One morning, while I was standing in Room 20, talking to Mr. Schwartz, I heard a loud clattering from up the hallway. Looking up there, I saw Gallahorn and Sandoe running toward Room 20, just about as fast as they could run. They did not appear to be chasing each other (as if a member of the Student Council would do such a thing). I wondered what they were doing until, suddenly, Gallahorn dove underneath all the chairs surrounding the radiator and cried to Sandoe, who was bending anxiously above: "Missed him again. Tough luck." It developed later that they were chasing Mr. Schwartz's favorite pet mouse!

I. R., '22.

RIDDLE

I am oft alone, but mostly at night,
When, forgotten, I hang upon the wall.
Popular with man, borne by beast,
I am sometimes by one considered useful,
By the other, troublesome.
It is my occupation to be used by two creatures at one time—
One above, one below.
Having many different styles,
I have but one use.
When time has worn me out,
I am cast away.
  Answer—A saddle.

J. MCINERNEY, '23.

First Freshie: "Why are Seniors so bright?"

Second Freshie: "Because they all used to be Rookies."

(*Continued from page 9*)

you want a ride. I'll take you 'round the block a couple of times."

They mechanically got into the car as if they were walking in their sleep. He drove them around the block five times and then let them out at their homes.

"I take it all back, Jack," said Bill generously, as he got out of the car. "You sure can drive it, b'lieve me."

"Bill ain't such a bad feller after all," Jack soliloquized on his way home.

When he reached home he carefully drove the car into the garage. He went in too far to one side. He backed out and came in again; but he got in farther to that side this time than at first.

"Jim'l sure notice it," muttered Jack. "I'd better get it in straight."

He started to back out again, but he was in too crooked. He saw that he was going to hit the bench on the side of the garage. What should he do? His feet seemed to be too awkward to move. A cold sweat broke out on his forehead. His heart was in his mouth. Desperately he shoved down his right foot. It was on the accelerator. The automobile shot backward; the front mudguard struck a brace of the bench and snapped it in half as if it were a tooth-pick. He recovered his thoughts enough to get out of the garage safely.

He then sank weakly back on the cushioned automobile seat. He was trembling all over, and felt dizzy and sick. What had made him do such a senseless act? He stared blankly, with unbelieving eyes, at the bench. What would Dad say? He pictured the razor strap hanging in the bathroom. He knew exactly what would happen. Jim would go into the garage and see the broken brace. There would be some uncomfortable questions. Then as they were seated around the dinner table Jim would tell his father.

Jack carefully drove the car into the garage again, but it seemed impossible to get it in straight; so he left it as it was, and got out of the car to close the doors. As he took hold of the door prop to take it away, his eyes lit up. He had thought of an idea. The carpenter had left this board when he had built the garage. It was of the same material as the brace.

He instantly rushed into the cellar, and got the axe and saw. With two blows of the axe he knocked off the remaining pieces of the brace. He then carefully measured and sawed another brace.

When he had finished nailing the brace on the bench, he stepped back and looked at it. It proved to be a poor makeshift, but he fervently hoped that his brother would not notice it.

He felt for his watch chain, pulled out his Ingersoll and looked at the dial. "Half past four," he said in amazement. "It's a good thing I've got it fixed before Jim got here."

He turned around and started out of the garage. Suddenly he gave a gasp of dismay. There, on the left mudguard of the automobile was a long scar, fully six inches long, which had been made when it hit the brace. As he knew he could not obliterate this tell-tale evidence, he mournfully locked the garage doors, and with a heavy heart went into the house to await doom.

All that evening after his brother came home, Jack's heart was in his mouth for fear Jim would go into the garage. But his fears were groundless, and he gave a sigh of relief when night came on, for he knew he had another day of respite.

"Jim," said his father at the dinner table, "I want you to take me to the lodge tonight in the car."

Jack's heart sank, but he hoped Jim would not notice the scar in the dark. When his father and Jim went down to the garage, Jack fearfully followed them.

"Gee," muttered Jim as he got into the car, "I never knew I came in so crooked yesterday." He then began driving out of the garage.

Crack! Something broke with a sudden snap. Jack's heart leaped with joy. In the darkness Jim, not being able to see the bench, had struck the brace that Jack had mended.

"Jim!" thundered his father. "If you can't

drive any better than that you'd better let Jack drive it."

Jim made no comment, but got out of the car and turned his flashlight first on the bench and then on the mudguard.

"Whew!" he muttered as he looked at the mudguard. "Some scar!"

"The man who never makes a mistake loses a great many chances to learn something."—*Selected.*

Some philosopher is credited with having said that the books which do us the most good are the books which make us think the most. Burke should prove an estimable help.

How do you feel when you hear:
"Take pen and paper—"?
"There will be an advisory exam."?
"We shall have five short periods"?
"Report to tardy study hall"?
"You're wanted in the office"?
"See me immediately after school"?
"Go to the board and outline—"?

He: "I trust I am not tiring you with my presence."

She (sweetly): "What presents?"—*Ex.*

Visit Our Model Optical Store in the New City Club Building

CLAFLIN OPTICAL COMPANY

1314 G Street N. W.

Established 1889

EYES EXAMINED FOR GLASSES—OCULIST'S Rx FILLED

"Claflin for Eye Glasses"

FRIES, BEALL and SHARP COMPANY

Dealers in

Stoves, Furnaces and Sheet Metal Roofing

SALES Ford SERVICE

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

When you buy a new car you pay for a certain amount of service—you get 100 per cent service when the car is bought from

STEUART'S GARAGE

AUTHORIZED DEALERS

Reasonable Terms

Phone Lincoln 6200-6201s

141 to 151 12th Street N. E.

THE STUDENTS OF EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL

are cordially invited to attend

The Sunday School and Epworth League

of

Epworth M. E. Church South

Cor. N. Carolina Ave. and Thirteenth St. N. E.

9:30 A. M.—Sundays—7:15 P. M.

GEORGE F. MUTH & CO.

710 13th St. N. W.

Drawing Materials of All Kinds for High School Students

WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT

FUHRMANN'S PHARMACY

Expert Pharmaceutical Skill and Best Drugs and Chemicals Only Used in Our Prescription Department

Eighth and East Capitol Streets — Phone Lincoln 1500

CRANDALL THEATRES

Provide the Highest Type of Photoplay Entertainment in all Sections of the National Capital and Contiguous Territory, Every Day in the Year

Visit the Crandall House in Your Neighborhood

Phone, Lincoln 5591

Victor, Victrola and Victor Red Seal Records Exclusively

Buy Your New Victor Records at

K. C. SEXTON CO.

621-631 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

JOHN DOERR

TABLE LUXURIES

Eastern Market

Floral Designs to Order

Fine Cut Flowers

ROBERT BOWDLER

Grower of Choice Flowers

CENTER MARKET

Phones M. 3919—M. 7188

Greenhouses:

1723 Florida Ave. N. E.

Phone Lincoln 2208

J. R. FERRIS
Dealer in
COAL, WOOD, ICE, GASOLINE
651 A Street Southeast

Call Lincoln 2477
East Capitol Cleaners, Dyers and Tailors
901 East Capitol Street
B. Landsman — Auto Service

Join the D. C. N. G.
Company C
"L" Street Armory
Drills Tuesday and Saturday Nights

"Compliments"
of
NATIONAL PANTS CO.

HIGH SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS
Books Bought
LOWDERMILK & CO.
1418 F St.

Join the D. C. N. G.
Company B
"L" Street Armory
Drills Tuesday and Saturday Nights

GEORGE R. GILL
640-642 Penna. Avenue S. E.
Paints, Oils, Glass, Motor Oils, Grease
The Finest Paint Store in the World

Spalding Athletic Goods
For More than Forty Years Spalding Athletic Goods have been the Standard by which Quality is Judged.
"JUST AS GOOD" IS NEVER JUST THE SAME
Everything for Every Athletic Sport
Catalogue on Request
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
613 14th Street N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Headquarters for School Supplies, Ice Cream Soda All the Year Round

George J. Geiger

Pharmacist

Sixth and B Streets Northeast

"CARLEY'S"

School Supplies, Sodas, Carley's Famous Home-Made Candy

Seventh and B, S. E.

UNIVERSITY SHOP

506 Ninth St. N. W.

Clothing—Hats

Furnishings

Brooks Model Suits for Young Men

BARBER & ROSS

Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Automobile Supplies, House Furnishings

Eleventh and G Streets N. W.

Established 1824 Troy, N. Y.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute

Engineering and Science

Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical Engineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.), Chemical Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science (B. S.). Also Graduate and Special Courses.

Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mechanical and Materials Testing Laboratories.

For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing work of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, apply to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

High Grade Men's Wear at Less Than "Popular Prices"

J. O. TUNE

203 and 205 Pa. Ave. S. E.

BALLANTYNE'S

1409 F STREET N. W.

School Books and Stationery

Largest Stock Lowest Prices

JOSEPH C. WILLIAMS

Druggist

Seventh St. and N. C. Ave. S. E.

School Supplies of All Kinds

GALT & BROTHER

Established Over a Century

JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS

1007 Pennsylvania Ave. **Washington, D. C.**

HAYES

THE BUSY STORE—ALSO THE STORE OF LOW PRICES

DRY GOODS—MEN'S GOODS

319 Penn. Ave. S. E.

ADAM DIEGELMANN

CHOICE MEATS AND GROCERIES

1104 C Street S. E. **Phone Lincoln 402**

THE E. MORRISON PAPER COMPANY
Paper and Stationery, Wholesale and Retail
1009 PENN. AVE. N. W.

HUGHES BROTHERS
802-810 B Street N. E.
COAL
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS
Phone, Lincoln 455

Athletic Goods, Drawing Instruments
McPhee's
221 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.
3104 Fourteenth St. N. W.
High School Textbooks and Supplies.
Fountain Pens.
Photo Supplies, Developing, Printing

In Every Heart
There's a flower-room. Keep it warm and happy all of the time
Blackistone Florists
FOURTEENTH & H STREETS
• WASHINGTON •

Woodward & Lothrop
10th, 11th, F and G Streets
Special Apparel Shops
For Misses, Girls, Boys and Youths
Superior Quality and Newest Styles

WE BUY AND SELL STAMPS
Collections of Old Coins
Stamps Sold at Half
Washington Refining Co.
CHARLES KOHEN
An Ex-Soldier
Main 6198 — 233 Pa. Ave., N. W.

Charles F. Lanman, Pres. — J. Harry Cunningham, Vice-Pres.
LANMAN ENGRAVING COMPANY
ROOM 43, POST BUILDING
Designing, Illustrating, Half-Tones for Magazines and Periodicals

WOOD'S SCHOOL
311 East Capitol St.
ALL COMMERCIAL BRANCHES
One month, day, $15; evening, $8. After 7 monthly payments the next 5 months are free
37th Year
Lincoln 38

Free Air

Oils and Greases

Lincoln 5771
MAZZULLO BROS.
Hewitt Tires
2203 Nichols Ave. S. E.

Gasoline

Tire Repairing

NICHOLS & CO.

Fancy Fruits, Nuts, Groceries, Confectionery, Ice Cream, Cigars, and Tobacco, Magazines, Toilet Articles

Phone Lincoln 4186 **401 Maryland Avenue N. E.**

ROGERS' Silverware FREE to Customers

DIXIE HARDWARE COMPANY

HARDWARE

House Furnishing Goods, Locksmith, Electrician and General Repairing

Phone Lincoln 5108 204 Third St., S. E.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Phone Lincoln 1852-W
Work Called for and Delivered

S. SIMON

"THE TAILOR"

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing

130 East Capitol Street

PLACIDO PETRONE

East Capitol Shoe Repairer

All Work Done While You Wait.
Shoes Shined, 10c.

815 East Capitol Street

LINCOLN PARK PHARMACY

Large Assortment of School Supplies

Pure Drugs—Prices Right

"See Etz and See Better"

EDWIN H. ETZ

OPTOMETRIST

1217 G Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

GEORGE M. CASPER

Dealer In

Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass
and
Housefurnishing Goods

1013 North Carolina Ave. S. E.

WERNER'S PHARMACY

HENRY J. WERNER, Pharmacist

501 East Capitol Street

Drugs, Sodas, Magazines

Compliments of

ELCAR CO.

712 E St. S. E.

GO TO

Caswell's for Fresh Ground Peanut Butter, Home Made Cakes. Birthday Cakes to Order

Phone, Lincoln 1986 337 Penn. Ave. S. E.

Studio for Rent for Private Dances and Parties

Jack Hoffman and Lillian Hoskins
(Formerly Mrs. H. L. Holt)

Now Located in Our New Studio, **1141 Conn. Ave. N. W.**

Phone Franklin 3908-J

S. Kann Sons Co.

The Busy Corner — Penna. Ave. at 8th Street

A Store of Sixty Stores Under One Roof

Where Best Qualities, Very Extensive Assortments, Courteous Service, and Most Reasonable Prices Combine to Make an Advantageous Supply Center for

APPAREL, DRESS ACCESSORIES,
YARD GOODS, TOYS, BOOKS,
HOME FURNISHINGS, ETC.

All Street Cars Reach Our Door
Direct, or by Transfer

When Your Physician Gives You a Prescription Let Your First Thought Be

H. E. SPRUCEBANK

Second and Pennsylvania Avenue Southeast

A Corner in Men's Wear. Ninth and F.

The Central Place for "The Easterner" to Buy His Klothing, Hats, Furnishings, Shoes

The Rite Shop, The Rite Price, The Rite Place

SOL HERZOG & CO., Inc.

William J. Brewer

PRINTER AND STATIONER

664 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. S. E. — Phone Lincoln 122

DONOHOE MOTOR CO.

Ford Agents

SALES—PARTS—SERVICE

Phone Lincoln 303-304 — 215 Penna. Ave. S. E.

Haywood Publishing House, Washington, D. C.

THE EASTERNER

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

JUNE, 1922

Parker-Bridget Co.

Nationally Known
Store for
Men and Boys

The Avenue at Ninth

McDOWELL DRUG COMPANY

Eleventh and C Streets S. E.

School Supplies and Soda

PEARLMAN'S BOOK SHOP

933 G Street N. W. Only

High School and College Textbooks. Fiction and General Literature.
Circulating Library

John F. Donohoe, President
Clarence F. Donohoe, Secretary
Milburn J. Donohoe, Vice-President

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

Established 1884

John F. Donohoe & Sons

Agents, Appraisers, Brokers

Real Estate

Up-to-Date Hall for Rent at Reasonable Rate 314 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

Several of the Modern Class Rooms

Frank C. Steward
President

Pearce Hales
Principal

E. Irene Finch
Secretary

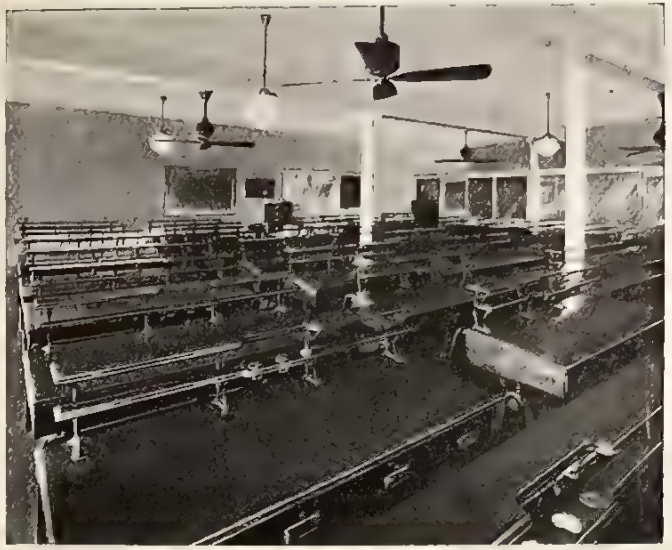
Mrs. Frank C. Steward
Assistant

Steward School

ACCREDITED

1202 F STREET *Main 8671*

It Pays to Attend the Best School



THE LARGEST PATRONIZED BUSINESS SCHOOL—THE FINEST EQUIPPED IN WASHINGTON

Eat a Plate of Ice Cream Every Day

But Be Sure It Is

ALL FLAVORS

Carry's Delicious Ice Cream

ALL GOOD

Sold Exclusively in the Lunch Room of Eastern High School

R. HARRIS & CO. Corner Seventh and D Streets N. W.

Manufacturing Jewelers

CLASS PINS, RINGS, AND SPECIAL TROPHIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Columbian College

Teachers' College

College of Engineering

Medical School

Law School

Pre-Medical Courses

High School Scholarship

Dr. Charlotta Jeanne Blanchard Bruen, D. O., M. D. T.

Osteopath, Chiropractor, Electro-Therapist
Consultation and Spinal Diagnosis, by Appointment
Hours—9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Phone, Columbia 8839 — 2417 Eighteenth Street, N. W.

Whitman and Norris Candies

L. F. BRADLEY
7th and Md. Ave. N. E.
Chemicals and Laboratory Equipment

Stationery
School Supplies
Toilet Specialties

HANNA BROTHERS
AUTO ACCESSORIES
637 Pa. Ave. S. E.
Vulcanizing and Auto Repairs
Baby Carriage Tires Put On While You Wait
Small Tube Repairs 15c.

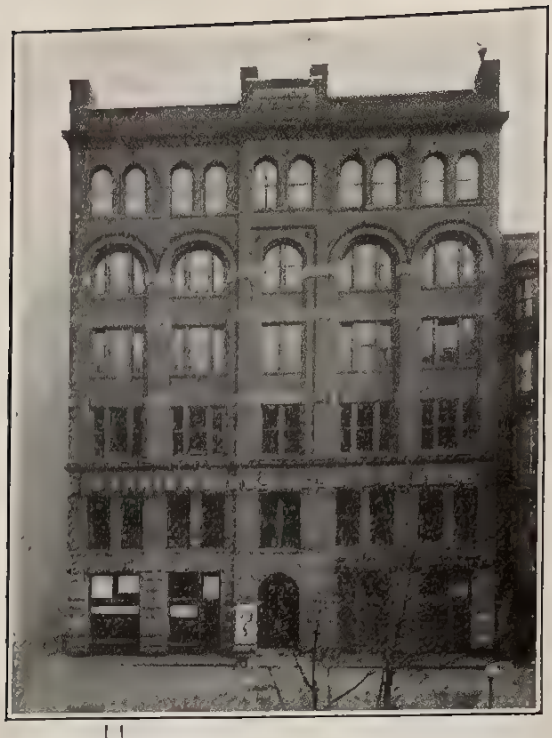
Why Not Eat the Best?
GEORGE CLAGETT
Table Luxuries
Phone, Lincoln 4488 — 517 C Street N. E.

Washington Business College
POTEET & WHITMORE, Proprietors
1321 G Street N. W.
GRAHAM, PITMAN and GREGG SHORTHAND. ACCOUNTANCY COURSES LEADING TO C. P. A. DEGREE. CIVIL SERVICE and SECRETARIAL COURSES
Finish Your Business Course Without Changing Text
Phone, Main 4959 — Positions for All Graduates

Phone Main 3258 — 1417 G Street N. W.

The Temple School

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH, SPELLING, DRILLING FOR COMMERCIAL AND CIVIL SERVICE POSITIONS



An Invitation!

The Faculty and Students of the Eastern High School are cordially invited to visit and inspect the new school building of

Strayer's Business College

721 Thirteenth Street N. W.

(Between G and H Streets)

The LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE private business school building in Washington. Spacious and well lighted class-rooms. Enlarged and modern office equipment. Up-to-the-minute improvements for the convenience of the students.

Special Classes for Advanced Students

STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

721 Thirteenth Street N. W.

"In the Heart of Washington"

The Easterner

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Motto: Do Well, Do Better, Do Best

Published five times a year by the Students of Eastern High School, Washington, D. C.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1.00 PER YEAR; BY MAIL, $1.25
Single Copies, 25 Cents, Payable in Advance

ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE BUSINESS MANAGER
Entered as Second Class Matter in the Post Office at Washington, D. C.,
under Act of March 4, 1879

VOL. XXV WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE, 1922 NO. 5

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... Edna Burrows, '22
Assistant Editor ..... Margery Black, '22
Literary Editor ..... Marion Hall, '22
Assistant Literary Editors ..... Sarah Rohrer, '23; Lily Alpert, '23; Karl Pearson, '23
Art Editors ..... Franklin Offutt, '23; Ruth Smith, '22
Military Notes ..... Jesse Phares, '22
Rifle Notes ..... Morgan Swingle, '22; Dorothy Pyle, '22
Athletics ..... Fred Herzog, '22; Catherine Schade, '23
Locals ..... Phoebe Atkinson, '22; Roland Sansbury, '22; Theodore Saks, '23
School News ..... Mildred Mockabee, '22
School Gossip ..... Vivian Miller, '22
Alumni ..... Clara Kern, '22
Exchange ..... Frances James, '23
Girls' Clubs ..... Dorothy Burns, '22

Business Staff

Business Manager ..... Walter Armstrong, 22
Advertising Manager ..... Walter Wilson, 22
Assistant Advertising Manager ..... David L. Sandoe, '23
Circulation Managers ..... Isadore Rodis, '22; Wirt Gill, '22
Assistant Circulation Manager ..... Leland Cheek, '23
Bookkeeper ..... Mary Motherwell, 22

Staff Typists

Katherine Bergin
Alida Hartranft
Elizabeth Brown
Norma Barnard

OUR FACULTY

Charles Hart, Principal

Elizabeth B. Baldwin
Nellie H. Bass
Elizabeth B. Birtwell
Dorothy H. Boyd
Kate D. Bucknam
Carrie V. Byram
Nellie C. Curtis
Mary C. Dent
Anna L. Dunlap
Freda D. Egbert
Henry Flury
Bertha L. Gardner
Charles C. Guilford
Charles M. Guyon
Margaret B. Hardy
Mabel C. Hawes
Eleanora Henderson
Charles R. Hersum
Grace B. Holmes
H. May Johnson
Clemens H. Leineweber
Florence E. Milliken
Ella M. Monk
Kate C. Moore
H. Lenore Murray
Mary F. Murray
Percival Padgett
Ethel T. Prince
Helen Rose
Claus J. Schwartz
Gertrude A. Shelp
Helen R. Staples
Imogene C. Stockett
Frank Suter
Olivia A. Taylor
M. Louise Underwood
Charlotte A. VanDoren
Gertrude E. Walter
Harold E. Warner
Lewanna Wilkins

EDITORIALS

REFLECTIONS

June! Ordinarily, the mere mention of this word would fill us with the utmost joy. Now, however, as Seniors, we feel the dread significance of it. Each and every one of us is saying: "My end draws nigh; 'tis time that I were gone." In a few short days, we, as students, shall step across the threshold of our dear school for the last time.

But "hence, loathed Melancholy!" We at least are leaving with more pride and glory than the previous classes. The Class of '22 has the enviable distinction of being the last class to graduate from Old Eastern.

To the Junior class, we turn with mixed feeling of hope and doubt. Will they be able to carry on our work in such a way that Eastern's motto will be upheld?

On looking backward, we can see ourselves as freshmen. At this stage, we could be likened to a brook—just starting, but merry and eager. As sophomores, we had grown—a stronger, more confident creek, moving slowly onward. As juniors, we had widened and deepened; we were as a river anxious to go farther. At last as seniors, the river has coursed into the broad and powerful ocean. We are still going on, but our course is taking us away from that which we love.

So now the Class of '22 is leaving Eastern. We have done our best to uphold the standards of our school. May the classes that follow do as well!

A WORD OF APPRECIATION

There has hardly ever been a time in the school year when we have not been praising someone. We have had numerous assemblies to boost the cadets, the athletes, the honor students, or the actors. In fact, there are very few people or organizations which have not had some sort of a word of encouragement.

Now, stop and think awhile. Have we ever had an assembly in honor of the faculty, or have we even heard the faculty spoken of in such glowing terms as the above-mentioned people? No, we have not! Yet, there could never be enough praise for them.

We all have numerous friends at school, but the truest ones are our teachers. They personify patience, helpfulness, cheerfulness, and willingness. The Eastern teachers take so much personal interest in the students that, from the students' point of view, they do not seem to be teachers. They are always willing to advise and help us, not only in our lessons, but in our personal affairs. This certainly promotes the feeling of fellowship between teachers and pupils.

Let's give three appreciative cheers for the best of faculties—*our faculty!*

MUSINGS

Nature teaches us that what she works out best she works out leisurely and orderly. The seasons follow one another according to vast universal laws. Crops grow and mature according to time and order. When nature deviates from her fixed course she is destructive and strikes terror to the heart of man, as in upheavals, earthquakes, and cyclones. These acts of hers are stupendous and awe-inspiring, but it is the quiet rain, the warm sun, and the long days of summer that grow the grasses and the corn.

* * *

In this age when the notion of advancement is so constantly urged upon people, when they are stimulated, goaded, and prodded on, and dazzled by visions of achievement, it is well for us to remember that the crowning glory of life does not altogether consist in what we win, but more in what we are, and what service we render to mankind.

* * *

Oh, yes; we are told to aim high, but the rifle squad teaches us that it is of greater importance to aim straight; and that simply means to aim at something attainable. It is not quite fair to expect us to aim at the same thing all the time. We may wish to bag something bigger next year.

KARL G. PEARSON, '23.

FRED CONRAD HERZOG

Fred is that portly-looking boy who always carries a brief-case. This falsely indicates that he does nothing but study. Fred is a star football player; he was an all-high tackle, and has received several school letters. As an actor, he is unsurpassed. One of Fred's specialties is engaging in two or more love affairs at once and "getting away with it." "Tubba" has become very popular at Eastern because of his congeniality, humor, and loyalty. His popularity won for him the presidency of the class. Fred is bound for Maryland State next year.

EDNA GERTRUDE BURROWS

Edna—she of the radiant smile and big blue eyes! She is so dear and so smart, that one enjoys falling victim to her charms. From her first year she has been exceedingly popular with both girls and boys. There is no one at Eastern who has done more for the school than Edna. Hard work and brilliancy have won for her the leadership in activities. Editor of "The Easterner," vice-president of the senior Class, president of the Merrill Club, and pianist in the orchestra are a few of the positions Edna holds. Here's to Edna, the wonder girl of Eastern!

GEORGE HOWARD ALBRIGHT

"Not a word spake he more than was need;
All that he spoke, it was of high prudence."

George is chiefly known at Eastern for his prowess in French, and for his silence. Although not a native born Washingtonian, we were glad to adopt him. His plans after June are unsettled, but we are sure that in whatever field of endeavor he enters he will be a credit to Eastern.

CATHERINE FULLER ADAMS.

Catherine Adams is that lovely little dark-haired girl who is so pretty that she seems like a little princess who has stepped out of a fairy book. In addition to being so charming herself, she is a great friend of another charming lady, Gladys Belfield. She is especially interested in foreign languages and expects to go to the School of Foreign Languages at George Washington next year.

JANE ALTA BODENHAMER

Everyone knows Alta, the secretary of our class. She is the girl with the snappy brown eyes, winning smile, and natural marcel which is the envy of all the girls at Eastern. As a basketball player, she is a wonder. We really don't see how the Seniors could have won the championship if it hadn't been for her splendid guarding. She is a member of the Glee Club and the Merrill Club, and was on the Bank Staff in her second year. We feel sure that she will uphold the standards of Eastern in whatever she undertakes.

RAYMOND BERRY HUTCHINSON
"Hutch"

"Hutch," the most perfect southern gentleman in Eastern, is an all-round good fellow. Popularity and capability are both his. He has been: second lieutenant of Company F, president of the Student Council, member of the Glee Club, cheer leader, member of the Pin Committee, and treasurer of the Senior Class. His favorite retreat is a back table in the library studying history (?) with a brown-eyed brunette. "Hutch" is going to be a doctor.

WALTER SCOTT ARMSTRONG

Walter is one of our cheerful, hard-working boys. As an all-around handy man, he can not be surpassed. The girls will always think of him as their patient, helpful rifle instructor. His cadet record is one which anyone could be proud of having. When McKenney left in February, Walter inherited the position of business manager of "The Easterner," in which capacity he has served most efficiently.

PHOEBE ROBERTS ATKINSON
"Bob"

Phoebe, the "Smile Queen of Eastern," is one of the best-known, best-looking, and best-liked girls that grace our corridors. She is one of the truest friends a person could have, and will always give a helping hand "when a feller needs a friend." She is versatile: a basketball player of note, an aspirant to opera, and a good scholar. In short, she is an excellent example of the true Eastern girl.

LEO HENRY BECKER

Leo is difficult to describe because of his many–sided character. Suffice it to say, however, that he is a good scholar, and a true friend. His pet hobby is chemistry, to which he has devoted four years of never–ceasing interest and constant application. He has been a regular attendant at athletics and a hard–working cadet, and he has supported almost every school activity. Eastern bids him a sad fare–well as he turns his way toward the University of Wis–consin and a chemist's career.

KATHERINE ELIZABETH BERGIN

Isn't it a relief to know you have one friend to whom you can go at any time, especially when feeling downhearted? That is why Katherine is so well liked by everyone. She can always be depended upon, too. There is nothing Kitty will not do for you, and she does it with such cheerfulness. Katherine has served "The Easterner" wonderfully as an ex–pert typist. She has received first honors for three years. In her quiet, gentle way she typifies all that is beautiful in girlhood.

WILTON WALLACE CONNER

Conner's first year was spent at Eastern, but the fol–lowing two were spent elsewhere. Then, realizing his mis–take, he returned to Eastern. We are sorry he was not here all four years, as he has shown himself to be a regular sport. He is a faithful worker and is always willing to lend a helping hand. His ready smile makes us think of him as one of the best–natured boys at Eastern.

FLORA FERN BANDY

With her abundance of good nature and her smiling countenance, Flo has made many lasting friends at Old Eastern. Her talent for drawing gained her much praise which would have turned the head of a less modest person. She left us in February to take up a course at Wood's Commercial School. She intends, however, to go to college in Illinois, where we know she will make many more last–ing friends.

CECIL GILLETTE CAMPBELL

Cecil is the other member of that once famous Tyree Corporation which has provoked more mirth during its existence than any other known combination. "Buddy" is even more noted for his striking resemblance to the "Arrow Collar" man, and for his dancing with which the gentler sex is invariably smitten. Cecil always took a great in–terest in football. His cheerfulness has made him well liked by everyone. Cecil aspires to be a civil engineer.

MARGERY BLACK

Margery is that goddess "divinely tall, and most divinely fair," who is an indispensable member of almost every activity at Eastern. Among her most renowned talents are making fudge, reaching for things on tops of lockers, laughing, playing basketball, acting, and getting people to do things. On looking back, we realize that Margery and her dimples have caused much of the excitement at Eastern. She boasts of coming from Ohio, where she will return next year to attend Ohio State University.

ALBERT CYRIL CRILLEY

"Mex," as he was known to most of the boys, graduated in February, but returned in June to get his diploma. By his ever ready wit, thoughtfulness of others, and wonderful disposition, he has made innumerable friends. Crilley took the part of Robin Hood in one of Eastern's Christmas plays. In the cadets, he was an exceedingly fine second sergeant. No one who had the pleasure of knowing "Mex" will ever forget him.

RUBELLE VIRGINIA BLANTON

Rubelle came to us from Texas in her second year. In a short while, everybody at Eastern was captivated by her charming ways, her good looks, and her wonderful dancing. She is also a promising artist. She is one of those de–lightful, rare persons who always have a good word for everyone. Never have we heard her say one word against anyone. It's a pity there are not millions of Rubelles in this world to spread happiness as she does.

FREDERICK WALTER DARNELL

Darnell has been with us only one year, but we have had no trouble in finding out his likes and dislikes. The thing for which he will be ever famous is the fact that he made ninety–eight in a Burke exam. How did he do it? He won't tell. He is also much interested in history. We admire him not only for these qualities, but also for his taste in neckties and his faithful study of the "Spice of Life" weekly.

CATHERINE LOUISE BROWNE
"Connie"

Catherine, the youngest member of our class, has carried out Eastern's motto, "Do well, do better, do best." She has always done well, but she has done her best in her senior year. She is graduating with honors in three and one–half years! Catherine was at her best in our Spring Play. She will live in the memory of all as beautiful Lady Castle–jordan. Besides being a capable actress, she excels in drawing. Catherine expects to go to Goucher.

AUSTIN McCOY FEBREY

Austin, during his four years, has gained somewhat the reputation of being a "lady's man." He is famous for his dancing. Although he has not participated in any athletics, he has helped by being a faithful attendant at all the games. If you wish to retain his friendship, be sure to pronounce his name with a short "e". He has never divulged his future plans, but we advise him to teach the art of waltzing.

IRMA LOUISE BURCH

Irma is that dear girl with the big blue eyes and beautiful blonde hair. She is a February graduate, but loved dear Old Eastern so much that she just couldn't leave. This year Irma is the very efficient president of the Girls' Student Council. She is one of Eastern's Latin, Math, and French sharks, and is quiet an artist, also. Although she is very studious, she is full of fun. Irma expects to attend Trinity College next year.

JAMES DANIEL EDWARDS

Have you ever noticed that good–looking cheer–leader who helps make famous names resound? Well, that's Jimmy. He has been a faithful cadet from the first, and this year was made second lieutenant of Company G. He has also taken part creditably in several of Eastern's dramatic performances. His never–failing wit, together with his lovable and sympathetic nature, has made him very popular with all who know him. He is going to college next year, but has not decided which college will be his alma mater.

DOROTHY ROWENA BUCK

Dorothy is that quiet little girl with the remarkable mathematical mind for which no knotty "trig" problem is too difficult. In addition to her rare mathematical ability, she is endowed with literary ability. While a mere infant freshman, she had a contribution printed in "The Easterner," an honor which very few claim. Dorothy is a member of that merry band which troops into Eastern every morning from nearby Maryland and Virginia. With her perseverance she will succeed in whatever she undertakes.

OTIS ELVYN FISHER
"Joy–Baby"

"Odie" is Eastern's "happy–go–lucky" boy. Everyone remembers him as the chap who worked so hard getting the scenery for the Spring Play that it was necessary for him to purchase a new pair of shoes. In the earlier years of his high school career, he went out for football; but due to an accident while playing, he had to give up this sport. Odie has won us all with his sympathetic nature.

DOROTHY JOY BURNS

Our own adorable little Dottie Burns is the most demure and sedate person in the Senior Class. Dot tries to make us believe she is grown up just because she has tucked her frivolous locks under, but we're not convinced. You have heard it said that the best goods comes in small packages; Dorothy is the proof. Dottie has never flunked, never been late, never made anything but "E's," and has never failed to be anything but a true friend.

MARTIN CARROLL FLOHR

Carroll came from Tech two and one-half years ago. When he started there, he thought he wanted to be an automobile engineer. But he decided to be a doctor; so he came to Eastern to take an academic course. Most of Carroll's time has been spent in study. At one time, he was taking seven subjects. This year he took part in dramatics, and also helped as a stage hand. Carroll is an efficient member of the Glee Club. Next year he goes to John Hopkins.

EMMA JENNIE WILSON CANNON

Emma is that girl with the "sweet personality, full of rascality" who has found a warm place in the hearts of many. Everyone likes her because she is a good sport and makes such a delightful pal. She left school in February to study nursing at Sibley Hospital, where from all reports she is on the road to success. The biggest, brightest, future possible, Emma!

WILLIAM EDWARD FUREY
"Bill"

Mischievous, lovable Bill—the originator of more excitement and pranks than any one person at Eastern! In his first year he was the pet of the Senior Class; he has since acquired the adoration of all the undergraduates as well. He will always be remembered for his inimitable negro impersonations. Beneath all this fun, however, there is efficiency. He was first lieutenant of Company D, and did most commendable work as football manager. Bill hopes to go to Annapolis next year.

MARGARET ELEANOR DAVIS

Margaret—that Spanish-looking brunette, joy of Miss Boyd's life, possessor of a marvelous French accent, of the lightning-like mind, and temporarily, of a large part of Eastern's cash as cashier in our lunchroom. When the long list of senior honors is read, lo, Margaret's name leads all the rest. She is also gifted with musical talent. Margaret left us in February to go to Normal School.

ARTHUR HARTMAN FORD
"Flivver"

"Flivver" is—that handsome, distinguished young man, who is so shy around the fair sex. He possesses the most admirable qualities of hard work, perseverance, efficiency, and good-nature. Arthur's smile has captivated everyone at Eastern. "Flivver" is second lieutenant of Company D, and a better officer could not be found. He intends to study law at Georgetown, where he will surely succeed because of the earnestness with which he undertakes everything.

GERTRUDE SMITH COOK
"Cookie"

Gertrude is that raven-haired miss whose beaming smiles and humorous comments have made her a friend to be desired. Cookie has a fine voice; she is one of Mrs. Byram's best contraltos. She is noted for her efficiency and good-nature. You can always tell Gertrude by her jolly laugh. Her record in basketball is an enviable one. "Cookie" expects to go to Ohio State, where she is sure to make good.

WIRT ALVIN GILL

Gill is everything that is bright, cheerful, hard-working, and fine. He is a chemistry shark who will be sorely missed by Mr. Suter. His relations with the fair sex are not very well known, but he has let it be known that his motto concerning them is, "Friendly relations with all, but entangling alliances with none." Wirt has succeeded in winning honors almost every semester. He expects to go to Carnegie Tech where he is sure to shine in electrical circles.

MILDRED VIRGINIA DORSET

A typical Southern voice, soft brown eyes, and beautiful dimples. Such is Mildred! "Loyalty is her watchword, faithfulness her key." These two qualities are shown by her work in the orchestra. Every Tuesday she may be seen running up to the third floor with her violin tucked under her arm. Mildred is an artist of great promise. She intends to further this talent by entering an art school in September.

ASHLAN FLEETWOOD HARLAN

Although Ashlan has been with us all four years, we have not become very well acquainted with him. It probably is because we never had the opportunity, for wherever or whenever you see him, you find his face buried in a book. He must have read every book in the library. However, he has stopped reading long enough to become an excellent cadet. If Ashlan continues his favorite pastime, we may expect to hear of him as the "walking encyclopedia."

MARIE ELIZABETH FOEHL

When little Marie Foehl, with her bright golden hair and twinkling blue eyes, leaves Eastern, there will be a void that can never be exactly filled. She is quiet, unobtrusive, and very energetic. One of the best things about her in her wonderfully kind and sympathetic nature. It is rumored that she adores cooking, and will probably take up a domestic science course next year. If everything she cooks is as good and sweet as she is, she will be the best little cook there is.

IVAN ANTHONY KRAUTH

Ivan is that quiet young man who has made a name for himself as a rifleman. He is the best at Eastern, if not the best in the city schools. He holds an enviable cadet record, also. His perpetual smile is his password into the hearts of all his fellow-students. In the Glee Club, he is one of Mrs. Byram's stand-bys. His wonderful mathematical mind has made him the joy of Miss Shelp's classes. We know that this possession will be of use to him in his future career as an accountant.

CORNELIA MAIE FRIES

Nealy is that lovable, cheerful, little bit of humanity whose sympathetic nature makes her very popular among both boys and girls. Cornelia is one of the best dancers we have, as all the boys will testify. She is always more than willing to help other people. You may be sure that whatever she undertakes will be done well. Next fall she expects to take a course in domestic science.

THEODORE WHITNEY JOHNSON

Ted! One of Eastern's biggest and handsomest boys! Not only is he handsome and big, but brilliant to the superlative degree! His brilliancy is not confined to tiresome school books, it is exhibited at the piano and on the dance floor. His fine tenor voice makes folks "sit up and take notice" when he begins to chirp. And oh, that Boston accent! Next year he is going to Harvard. Lucky Harvard!

IRENE FORD

Since she left Eastern's halls in February to continue her studies at Normal School, we have all missed the girl with the glorious golden curls. Especially has she been missed by her chum Mildred, who seems lost in the maze (?) of corridors without "Flivver's" guiding hand. Yes, that's the name many in Room 3 knew her by, when she gained her fame as a great conversationalist. Some day she will be "dear teacher" to the little folks.

LEONIDAS IRVING McDOUGLE

"Duke" is a gentleman who can be at once business-like and efficient, and yet full of fun. Whether he is patrolling the halls as a corridor cop, or standing with outstretched palm at the Drill Hall door on dancing days, his joyous smile is always in evidence. Besides being a very capable officer, "Duke" has other talents: His bass voice is Mrs. Byram's pride and joy; he is always in demand as a speaker at assemblies; and he shakes a wicked tennis racket. He will leave a place which will be hard to fill.

REBEKAH FRANCES GLADING

Rebekah is the girl who so enjoys everything. No fun ever escapes her notice. In addition to being studious and good-natured, she is the soul of generosity. From whom do those lovely flowers come found on Teacher's desk in the morning? Who would share her last piece of English paper? Rebekah, of course. She intends to go to Normal next year. We hope that her future pupils will be as thoughtful of her as she is of her classmates.

EDWIN VINSON McKENNEY

Whenever anyone asks, "Have you seen anything of McKenney?" the answer usually is, "No, I have not heard him." If he is anywhere around he can be heard. His favorite pursuit was trying to get out of the section room. He simplified matters greatly by being elected to the Student Council. "Mac" was our very efficient Business Manager for "The Easterner" until February, when he graduated. Good luck to you, Mac, in whatever field you choose.

ELTA FLORENCE GRABILL

A post-graduate of the February Class of '22, a crack shot on the Girls' Rifle Team, a member of the Merrill Club, and the best Senior violinist in our orchestra—this is Elta, our Michigan girl. She can be recognized by her violin case, her black bag, and her "human trunk," which some girl is always borrowing so that she can "fix her hair." Elta's friendliness and personality have won her many friends.

JOSEPH GEORGE MOTYKA

Almost everyone knows Motyka. "Doughbeans" has been on the football, baseball, and basketball squads for the past three years. Whenever the Glee Club performs, Motyka is always there to lend his tenor voice to the success of the occasion. In the cadets, he is the very efficient first lieutenant of Company F. Last, but not least, he is an excellent scholar, never failing to receive high marks in all his subjects. Motyka expects to enter the Naval Academy.

ALIDA DYKINS HARTRANFT
"Dutch"

Alida, better known as "Dutch," is that girl with the light hair, pretty blue eyes, and the winning smile. If you want to see "Dutch" smile, just say something about dancing. She has other interests also. The office could not get along without her, and she is a member of the Glee Club and Rifle Club. Dutch has won many friends. She is one of the most cheerful, as well as lively, girls at Eastern.

WILLIAM STUART McKINLEY

Does running make one tall, straight, and good looking? Perhaps that accounts for these qualities in Bill, captain of the track team. Does being a page in the Senate give one poise? Perhaps that has something to do with the wonderful self-possession of William. Bill starred in last year's Spring Play as the jovial American. However, he not only plays in plays, but he writes them! Those who know William love and admire him. He expects to specialize in architecture at George Washington.

MARION ETHEL HALL

"You are adorable, you are enchanting, you are pretty good, doncha know!" We agree with a certain young Frenchman, that she is all of that, and more. On the third floor, behold her as Lady Noeline, heroine of the Spring Play, and Literary Editor of "The Easterner." In Room 17, see her as an enthusiast on the subject of horses. However, her chief diversion is corridor-copping on the first floor. In the Drill Hall, she distinguishes herself by her fire—for she is a crack shot—and by her marvelous work as champion side-center. Marion received graduating honors. She is going to Goucher in September.

JESSE LEWIS PHARES

Jess is that tall, distinguished-looking young man who strolls the halls amidst the admiring glances of the gentler sex. Jess was the leading lover of our Spring Play. He is an honor student and also a fine cadet. Last year he was a brigade lieutenant, and this year a major. At first Jess seemed somewhat bashful and reticent, but now one needs neither a telescope nor an ear-trumpet to know when he is around. He has made many friends who wish him the best of luck at Annapolis next year.

FLORENCE EDITH HESLET

Florence, another one of our attractive February graduates, went to Normal after leaving Eastern. She is one of the best pals to be found, and her company is always sought. Her sparkling wit and good humor help to make her a happy companion. A person of Florence's type is sure to make an excellent teacher.

EDWARD EDMOND PRINGLE

Of course you know that light-haired, blue-eyed radio enthusiast who generally comes to school about 9:15 every morning. He is an artist of great note and has done his bit for "The Easterner" through his cartoons. Miss Van Doren says there is a great future for him in art. Second to radio, his special hobby is Burke. His quiet, persevering ways will surely bring him to the top.

DOROTHY MARY HEWITT

Dorothy comes from Newport. She is a jolly, smiling, hearty girl, whose friendship it is a privilege to obtain. Her quiet attractiveness is one of her best qualities. Straightforwardness, earnestness, and joviality are only a few of her many graces. Dorothy is never satisfied unless she is doing something for someone else. She can't decide what to do next year, but her ability and charming personality insure her success in the future.

ISADORE RODIS

The most noticeable characteristic of Rodis is his tenacity. He completes everything that he starts. Isadore has applied himself diligently to science, to drill, and to the achievement of scholastic honors. He is not a grind, however, for he finds time to take part in all school activities. He has worked hard at all times to assure the success of entertainments, of "The Easterner," and of athletics. He worked especially hard with the cadets. This year he was captain of Company F. His remarkable record has won him a scholarship to Georgetown University where he will specialize in science.

RUTH ELIZABETH HOUSER

Ruth is that petite blonde with the large blue eyes. She may seem quiet, but in reality she is quite lively and is a wonderful chum. We doubt if Ruth has ever caused the teachers one moment of worry. We have often puzzled about what she intends to do after leaving Eastern. She has finally announced that she has decided to be a teacher. Ruth is going to Wilson Normal in September.

HUGH MILLARD RITTERBUSH

Millard, king of the curly-haired blondes, is a charter member of the Dimple Club. He pursues his studies with a restless energy. This was noted especially in Burke class. He was one of Mr. Guyon's competent basketball players. No one at school would ever suspect Millard of being able to trip the light fantastic toe, but he is quite accomplished in that line. Millard has a most disarming smile. When he smiles, all one's worries are forgotten!

ERNESTINE HICKS
"Ernie"

Smiles, study, success: these are appropriate synonyms for Ernestine. Who has ever seen her without a smile? Who has ever seen her without books? Who has ever seen one more successful in Latin, history, and math.? She is one of our quiet, studious girls who radiate happiness. She intends to carry her work into new fields next year when she enters Randolph-Macon.

ROLAND LEE SANSBURY
"Duck"

Roland is one of the most popular leaders among the boys at Eastern. His strong and magnetic personality has made him admired by both boys and girls. Indeed, he has an enviable reputation as a "lady's man." His leadership is probably felt most as captain of our new Company D. When Roland cannot be found in school, we always come to the conclusion that he is skipping over the cobbles in his little "jazz-wagon" with his inseparable "Hutch." Roland intends to study medicine.

MILDRED CORINNE HUTH
"Mil"

If there is any girl at Eastern who embodies the true Eastern type any more than "Mil," we should like to know who it is. Like a Grecian goddess of the fairy books, she charms everyone with her sweet personality and good looks. Mildred is, perhaps, one of the most conscientious students in our class, and is always rewarded by good marks. She is going to attend Normal School next year.

IRENE LAUAE JARVIS

February 1 was a dull day for Eastern, for on that day Irene, the quiet girl with the beautiful black hair and rosy complexion, left us. After you have become well–acquainted with her, her quietness wears off, revealing a wonderfully sweet nature. She is very good in her studies, especially in Spanish. She is also an excellent art student. Irene is working in a law office.

REINHOLD MANNING SHANK

Do you remember that young fellow who always wore a sweater and parted his hair in the middle? Well, that is Shank, the refined, cultured, quiet, studious young man who came to Eastern for the last semester of his high school career. Just as we were learning to know him, we are parting. Our only regret is that he did not join us sooner.

JOHN LOUIS VOEGLER
"Dandylion"

This gentleman is especially noted for his ability as a singer. He is president of the Glee Club, general manager of the "F" Club, and member of the Rifle Club. He will be sadly missed by the Glee Club. Johnny has gained great fame for being Pan's only rival as a dancer. Voegler hopes to study law. There is no question in the minds of his schoolmates as to his success.

MABEL ANGELA JONES

We all know Mabel. She is that quiet, smiling girl who takes our money from us in the lunchroom in such a pleasant manner that we do not mind giving it up. Mabel is one of those cheerful persons who is forever doing things for other people without letting everyone know about it. She is an excellent student. She is going to Normal next year, where, with her pleasing personality, she is bound to succeed.

ROSEMOND JOHNSON

Have you seen that fair maiden with rosy cheeks and a pretty dimple in her chin? She is one of our "Gold Dust Twins." Rosemond, our efficient bank president, is well–known throughout the school for her banking ability. Besides being the financial pillar of our school, Rosemond is an honor student as well. She can even smile before and after a Burke exam. She has not decided what she will do after she graduates, but we feel assured that her future will spell success.

WILLIAM MORGAN SWINGLE

Morgan, or rather "Big Swingle" as he is called by his classmates, is one of the most efficient and reliable boys in our class. This year he is editor of the Rifle Notes for "The Easterner," captain of Company G, member of the Rifle Club, and stage manager for dramatics. Whenever the teachers want to have a seemingly impossible task done, they call on Morgan. Morgan's pet hobby is physics. He will be missed in more ways than one next year.

WALTER NEAL WILSON

Walter Wilson is seen wandering around the hall of Eastern any time between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m. We strongly suspect that something besides studies is the attraction which causes him to stay so long at school. He is a sergeant in Company F, advertising manager of "The Easterner," member of the Rifle Club and the Glee Club. For the past two years he has been a valuable member of the stage force. Walter's motto, which he carries out, is, "I will try anything once"; and he is always successful in anything he tries.

VIRGINIA MARGARET JONES

Have you seen a dark–haired girl who is full of charm, vivacity, and humor? That is Virginia, one of the best pals you can find. Besides having these admirable qualities, she is an honor student. She has proved to all that she practices the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Virginia is going to Normal, but she is undecided whether she will be a botanist or a history teacher.

CLARA KATHYRN KERN

Clara is one of that famous trio who say little but do much. She affords great amusement to her fellow classmates by telling them how terribly she's going to flunk, and then flaunts a big, bright "E." She has served faithfully this year on "The Easterner" Staff, writing the Alumni Notes. We are very proud of Clara. She is one of the very few who received a gold honor medal. She intends to carry her honors further next year at Cornell.

MARY ELIZABETH KIRBY
"Kirby Kid"

Mary Kirby. Instantly the image of a girl with large brown eyes comes before us. Although she has enjoyed all the good times, she has always received good marks, and has had honors several times. Through a little way which is all her own, she has won the love and respect of all her class. Mary is often shadowed by the protection of a tall, brown-haired boy. Whatever her vocation will be, she carries with her the good-will and best wishes of her class-

MILDRED KING McCAULEY

The other famous "Gold Dust Twin!" Mildred, who piloted the Two-Year Business Class of 1920 safely through its graduation, has livened by her presence, during the last two years, many hours of work in the bank. We feel sure that her twin would have been unable to live without her. In spite of Mildred's seeming quietness, you will never find her loath to join in your fun, and you'll find that she is a very jolly playmate. For a true friend and an all-round comrade, we recommend Mildred.

JEANNETTE FAY MEYERS

The ideal girl—jolly, true-hearted, studious, and friendly. She was a member of the Rifle Club and the Merrill Club. She intends going to Rust Hall next fall and taking a combined Bible and Kindergarten course. Fay is good at many things: She can write stories and poems, keep house, sing, play the piano, and—well, she is just capable at everything. We know Fay will always help others to be happy, and that's something truly worth while.

EVA ANITA LEWIS

Brains, good looks, and personality! If there ever was a girl who has these qualities, it surely is our "Little Eva." She has received honors throughout her four years at Eastern. As for good looks—her golden hair and marvelous complexion are the envy of all who see her. She has been active in many of the school activities, particularly the Student Council. Eva's future plans have not been revealed.

ELIZABETH VIRGINIA LINDSAY

A friend, indeed! That is what first comes into our minds when we think of that brown-haired, brown-eyed girl. Her willingness at all times to serve her fellow students and to do any friendly act has found for her a place in the hearts of many. Elizabeth is going to be a teacher. Oh, what joy is in store for the coming generation, with such a teacher as this, for she's a jolly good fellow after one has, through the privilege of friendship, gone beneath her quiet reserve.

ALICE VIVIAN MILLER

"Bibs" has made herself noted as the most feminine of Eastern's famous three "wild women," namely, "The Amazons." Her sweetness and good nature displayed in the play were entirely natural. She is, in addition to being an honor student, an artist of great ability. She has done excellent work on "The Easterner" Staff as School Gossip Editor. She is another of our remarkable students who is graduating in three and one-half years. Next fall she will enter Normal School.

MILDRED EMMA MOCKABEE

Adorable, irresistible Mildred! She is that little girl who sits in Room 12 and makes them all fall for her. No wonder. She's a good dancer; and with those eyes of hers—you can't blame anyone. Mildred is a wizard in her studies, but she has found time to be a champion guard in basketball, and was president of the Merrill Club in her junior year. She is going to Normal next year. There is no doubt that she'll finish the two-year course; but as for teaching—the future will look after that.

MARY ELIZABETH MOTHERWELL

Everyone knows Mary—the pretty, efficient, little bookkeeper for "The Easterner." Mary is also an expert typist, being able to tickle the keys of the typewriter as well as Edna can those of the piano. She is not only an experienced bookkeeper and typist, but also an artist. Her artistic talent was discovered this year. As a result, we believe she will take an art course next year. Mary is one of the sweetest, most dependable, and willing girls in our class.

MARGARET PARKMAN

Of course, you know Margaret. With her gifts of mimicry and wit she has an individuality all her own. She is not only loved for her spirit and wit, but for her enthusiastic support of all Eastern activities. She is the captain of this year's championship basketball team, and a charter member of the Merrill Club. Margaret is famed as a cook and designer of clothes. Her favorite study is English. Margaret is as yet undecided about her future.

MARIAN EMMA SCOTT
"Mary Ann"

Marian is that lovely girl with the twinkling brown eyes. She is so quiet and demure that one would never know that she is a person of great talent. Just look at her paintings and you, too, will agree that Eastern has a very promising artist. She has gained during her four years the title of "Peace Maker." We shall miss Marian very much when she goes to Normal School next fall.

MURIEL JOY SCULL

Muriel and her friend, Marie, form a small exclusive club here at Eastern known as the "Siamese Twins, Ltd." The favorite pastime of this club is eating candy. Muriel, who claims to be the better half, has done very faithful work in our orchestra. To prove her brilliancy, we offer, as one example, the fact that she came out a close second in a Burke exam. We know she will do as well in Normal School next year.

DOROTHY BOYD PYLE

Kentucky has reason to be proud of her beautiful daughter at Eastern—Dorothy Pyle. And her character is as beautiful as her face is fair. Truly, "to know her is to love her." She is an all-E honor student, an efficient member of "The Easterner" staff, a star forward of the championship team in basketball, and an expert tennis player. When you see a determined sparkle in those blue eyes, watch out, for something is going to happen.

ALBERTA EMILY RODGERS

Who doesn't know Berta? If you do not, you have missed something great! She's that charming English girl with the fluffy hair and dreamy brown eyes. She is one of our noted poets. Berta is another of our honor students who has completed the four-year course in three and one-half years. Normal School will certainly be fortunate in having her next year. She is just one of those people who by their goodness and cheer make this old world worth living in.

MARGUERITE EUEN SMITH

Marguerite, like "Kim," is a friend of all the world. She is an example of the faithful, capable girl who is, at the same time, full of "pep." To explain her popularity would be impossible; she is just Marguerite—friendly, lovable, and vivacious. As for her dancing, she is never without a partner among the girls or the boys. She hopes to go to college next year, possibly to George Washington.

RUTH LILLIAN SMITH

How could we ever heva got along without Ruth? Ruth—that possessor of rosy cheeks, a perfect profile, an inimitable giggle, an artist's brush, a poet's pen, a fund of innocent mischievousness, and a willingness to help anybody do anything—has vamped us all, teachers included. Besides possessing all the aforenamed accomplishments, Ruth is a competent dance instructress as shown by the boys' performance in "The Follies." Last, but not least, she is a student, and an honor student at that. In answer to the first question—we simply couldn't, that's all.

DURANT ESTEN LOCKE

Locke is one of the quietest and most reserved boys of our class. However, quietness and reserve have not kept him from participating creditably in athletics. He is quite a track star and basketball player. It is said that he is one of the finest goal-shooters on any of the class teams. Latin is his specialty. The members of his class say that his brilliancy would have made Caesar himself blush.

WILFRED HARDY MICHAUD

Michaud is a newcomer to Eastern, having attended Central previously. He is quiet and unassuming, but like others of his retiring type, possesses the faculty of making friends of all who meet him. It is to be regretted that Michaud did not have a longer stay at our school. As it is, we may only hope that he makes as many friends in his later life as he has made at Eastern; he will need no more.

NETTIE MAY VANDOREN

Smiles, beautiful eyes, and a sunny disposition—such is our charming and popular Nettie. She has been active in many school activities. We shall always remember her as the impressive Sergeant Shuter of Amazonian fame. We know that her presence in the orchestra will be sadly missed. The Friendship Club will be hard pressed to find a president that can equal Nettie. We are not sure what she intends to do next year, but whatever it is, she has the best wishes of every Easternite.

EVELYN HELM WATERS
"Evie"

Evie is a fair maiden whose charming ways and winning smile have made her a general favorite at Eastern. (We know two people especially who could write "bushels" about her.) Her knowledge and her devotion to her books have also won for her a name among the teachers. Evie has made her course in three and one-half years with honors. Two years from now, Evelyn expects to be graduating from the Wilson Normal School.

GLADYS ANONA ROLLINS

Gladys came from Central in the fall of 1919. With her sunny smile and happy disposition she has become one of the most popular girls at Eastern. She is very fond of her lessons; but she greatly prefers playing basketball, shooting, and playing the piano during the dance periods every Monday and Thursday! We really don't see how the dancers will get along without Gladys to "tickle the ivories" next year. She may go to the University of Maryland.

HOWARD PETER MOORE
"Pete"

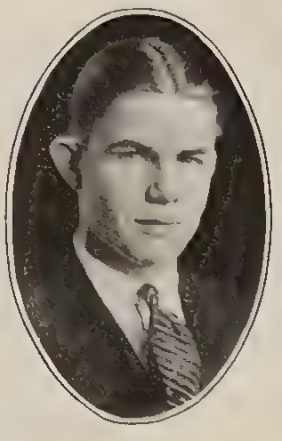
You all know Pete. He came to Eastern in 1919 from Antigo High School, Wisconsin. He is a member of the Glee Club and has taken part in several of Eastern's dramatic productions. Pete is one of our best natured boys. He is a fine fellow and has proved himself to be a true and loyal friend to a great many. We all wish "Brother Pete" success.

WILLIAM EARL HARRISON
"Bill"

Bill is the tall, handsome collegiate who came to us from Tech. However, he is a true Easternite, all the way through. He is a fine athlete, having played end on the football team for two years. He was also a member of our track team. Bill has shown his dramatic ability by the excellent way in which he took part in our boys' shows. He is also a short-story writer of promise. Bill will be long remembered by all who had the good fortune to know him.

JAMES MARSHALL HIGGINS

Higgins started brilliantly on a career in football, but was kept from further playing by an injury received while defending his school. His loss was all the greater because of his height and weight, qualities rare at Eastern. Higgins, who is ordinarily of a quiet, retiring disposition, gave the class a great surprise when he appeared at the Senior Dance. We shall be sorry to lose him.



ALBERT CLAYTON SEILER

A tall, good-looking chap with mischievous eyes, and the character of a Romeo! Who is he? Why that's "Al." After lessons, Al's chief worry is girls. When one asks him what he got on his report, his only reply is, "Oh, I got 'E' in major drawing." His chief occupation is serving sundaes to his friends at "Al's" drug store in the Union Station. He's a regular fellow and is very popular. With that sunny smile and willing disposition of his, he is bound to go to the top.

HARRY PAUL PORTON

Harry claims the distinction of being the only person who has ever gone through school without buying a single package of English paper. He is also noted for his ability to memorize poetry. He owns a gorgeous limousine in which he took eight of his classmates home from the Senior Prom. He distinguished himself at the dance by his ability as a waltzer.

What are you going to do next year, Harry? You have not told us.

WILBERT MILTON McINERNEY

There is no need of introducing you to Mac. Everyone knows him and his wonderful smile. He surely will be missed at Eastern next year. If you have ever been in a class with Mac, you know what enjoyment there is for all; he is always making some witty remark. Being such a good-natured, jolly sort, you would hardly believe that he is inclined toward Shakespeare—but he is. Mac, of whom we are proud, goes to Notre Dame next year.

ON GRADUATION

Stretching before us all today,
Lies the long, long Road of Life;
It's not a smooth and easy way,
But a path of struggle and strife.

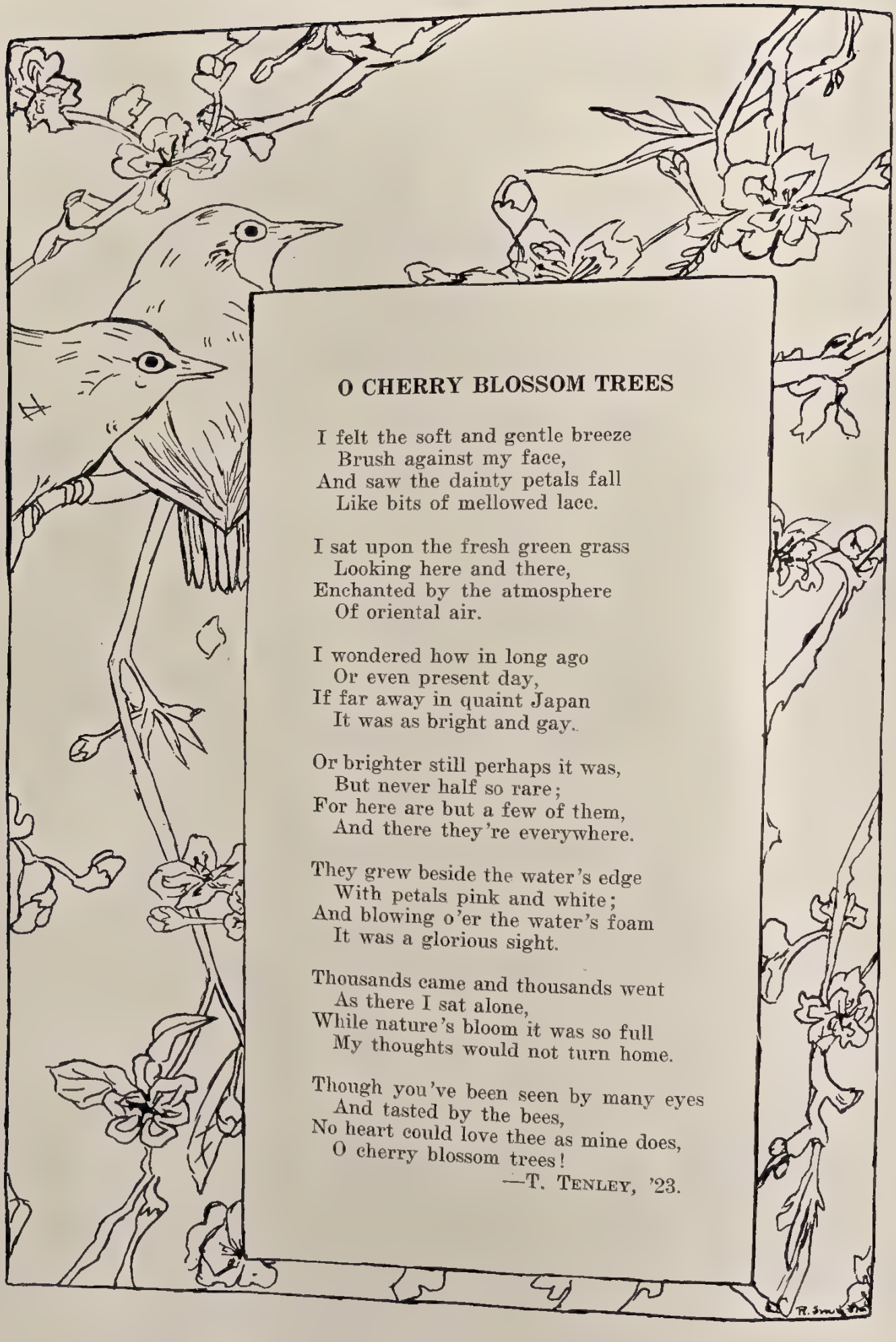
Have you sharpened your sword at the good old grind,
And polished it clean and bright?
For there's many a river to ford you'll find,
And many a battle to fight.

We're just at the start of the journey now,
And fancies before us flit:
Are you taking along a well-packed grip,
Or just an empty kit?

Have you taken an inventory of self,
And checked all necessities there?
If you have, here's wishing you luck, Old Pal,
And hoping your journey's fair.

And all along just persevere,
Through mist, through storm, and strife;
For naught can compare with the glory you'll share,
At the end of the Road of Life.

CATHERINE L. BROWNE, '22.



O CHERRY BLOSSOM TREES

I felt the soft and gentle breeze
  Brush against my face,
And saw the dainty petals fall
  Like bits of mellowed lace.

I sat upon the fresh green grass
  Looking here and there,
Enchanted by the atmosphere
  Of oriental air.

I wondered how in long ago
  Or even present day,
If far away in quaint Japan
  It was as bright and gay.

Or brighter still perhaps it was,
  But never half so rare;
For here are but a few of them,
  And there they're everywhere.

They grew beside the water's edge
  With petals pink and white;
And blowing o'er the water's foam
  It was a glorious sight.

Thousands came and thousands went
  As there I sat alone,
While nature's bloom it was so full
  My thoughts would not turn home.

Though you've been seen by many eyes
  And tasted by the bees,
No heart could love thee as mine does,
  O cherry blossom trees!

—T. TENLEY, '23.

GRADUATING CLASS—TWO-YEAR BUSINESS COURSE

TWO-YEAR COMMERCIAL CLASS

ADALINE JEFFERY

You have all seen that tall, good-looking girl with rosy cheeks and deep blue eyes. Well, that's Adaline, president of our class. She is very bright in her studies. If any teacher fails to get an answer from her other pupils, she will call on Adaline for the correct answer, and it is always given. It's almost impossible to keep Adaline in the house, for she is very fond of outdoor sports and likes tennis especially. Adaline's good humor and cheery manner will be greatly missed by old Eastern when she leaves.

FLORENCE ESTELLE DARLING

Florence Darling—vice-president of our class, and friend of everybody. She is the girl who always says she doesn't know anything; but why is it that she always knows what the teachers ask her? Florence thinks that she will study law when she leaves Eastern. Perhaps she is thinking of what Mr. Bertram Foster said, about women lawyers being received into the profession with open arms! Best wishes, fair Portia!

GERTRUDE FELLER BOWERS

When you see a little bobbed-hair girl, with her face wreathed in smiles, saunter down the hall and stop to chat gayly with everyone, you may know that it is Gertrude. She is a little dancer, and is also very fond of out-door sports. Gertrude is popular. This is shown by the fact that she was elected secretary of her class. She expects to go to Virginia or Indiana when she leaves school. We are sorry she is leaving us.

WALTON LEMUEL SANDERSON
"Sandy"

"Sandy" is a pupil of distinction in the business class. He is the only blond boy in it! Of course he has some distinction as a scholar too. Indeed, he is so fond of his studies that he is coming back to Eastern next fall. Walton has been a persevering student, a faithful cadet, and a popular classmate. He is treasurer of the class. To become an expert accountant is the goal he has set for himself.

SARAH LOUISE ABELL

Louise is that pretty little girl who used to make so much commotion in Room 23. You thought she was quiet! Well, she was—occasionally. Even though she was such a cut-up, Louise excelled in all of her studies. She took honors for two semesters. "Anything worth doing at all, is worth doing well," is her motto. Louise left us in February to enter the business world, but she came back to graduate with us.

HELEN NORMA BARNARD

One thousand dollars reward for anyone at Eastern who does not know Norma Barnard! If you see a young cyclone coming your way, move, for that is Norma skillfully evading someone (?). This year she has been one of the typists on The Easterner staff. She is one of the best typists at Eastern. These old halls will surely lack something after Norma has left us. We wish she would make up her mind to stay four years.

MARGARET LOUISE BURKE

Behold the world's future champion typist! Yes, we all believe that Margaret is going to return to us some day, holding that title. You should see her typewrite! She is one of the live wires of Room 21. If you hear any kind of noise going on in the corridors of Eastern, you may rest assured that Margaret is somewhere in the vicinity. However, she plays when she plays, and works when she works. She is a favorite with all who know her.

HELEN MAY BYERS

Helen, known to everyone at Eastern as "Peggy," is that pretty little blonde who has a merry smile for everyone. Peggy can do just lots of things, and she does them all well, too. She is one of the best shots on the rifle team. She is also taking up china painting, and is making a success of it, of course. We all wish that Peggy would decide to remain at Eastern two more years, but whatever she does decide to do, we wish her happiness and success.

CORA JEANNETTE DUVALL

Hurrah for Cora! If there is anyone that doesn't know Cora, he is out of luck. No matter how warm the day is, or how rainy the day is, she always has a smile for everyone she passes. No one can find more mischief to get into than she, but somehow she always comes out on top. She expects to be a champion stenographer. May your wishes be fulfilled, Cora!

ANNABEALL ROE ETZLER
"Annabel"

"Annabel" is the very sedate young lady with the soft brown eyes, cheery smile, and sweet disposition, who is always willing to assist us in a difficulty. She is another of our bookworms. Just give her an interesting book and she is "dead to the world." Annabel is an earnest student, and likes her studies so well that she is going to return next term. Later, probably, she will go to Normal School.

MARIAN AGNES GANNON

Marian is the girl with the Mary Pickford curls, which are the envy of us all. She is good in everything; but we think that with her imagination, she might become a great authoress. She is valedictorian of our class, an honor she has certainly earned. Marian expects to seek her fortune in the business world. Success has been hers at Eastern; it will go with her in her work.

RUTH HELEN GOCHENOUR

Many people do not know Ruth. This is because she did not enter Eastern until September, 1921, coming to us from Business. Although she has not been here long, she has found her way into the hearts of many of the girls. Ruth is a shark in biology; she never makes less than "E" on her papers. She hopes to return to us in the fall. We are glad she likes Eastern; we like her.

GEORGE WARREN HARDING

No, not the President—but one who may some day be as famous as the President now is! When asked what he was interested in, he said: "I am interested in getting through school as soon as possible." Physics is his hobby. Through this study he has found out what inertia is. (Ask him about it.) He intends to become an accountant after leaving school.

DOROTHY JEANETTE KERSHAW
"Dots"

If you are in search of fun, write to Dorothy Kershaw in South Carolina. She is brimming over with it. Nevertheless, don't make the mistake of thinking that she is never serious. She is very studious and faithful in her work. Her motto seems to be, "I aim to please." Dorothy left us in February to go to South Carolina, where she is pursuing her studies at the academy in Beaufort. Her one great ambition is to become a writer. We all hope that her desire will be realized.

VERA HARLAN NALLY
"Pat"

Vera has two mottoes: "Laugh and the world laughs with you"; and "Never do today what you can do tomorrow." To most people she is a jolly, happy-go-lucky, carefree girl. But Vera has other qualities, notably calmness and self-possession. These traits will be of value to her in her future work of nursing. She, like a number of her classmates, is coming back to Eastern in the fall.

EDITH MARIE POTTEIGER

Edith is the latest member of the class who has fallen for bobbed locks. She is also distinguishable by the fact that she is the owner of a pair of very pretty dimples. Edith's hobby is reading novels. She will not return next year, but will go in training to be a nurse. We are quite certain that her smile will be more effective on her patients than any medicine could possibly be.

HILDA PROCTER

Hilda, different from the majority of us, is very studious. She never says, "I don't know" in class. She has tried both courses at Eastern, the academic and the business; but, of course, it's a woman's privilege to change her mind. Hilda's hobby is dancing; her specialty is—(Ask Vera). She has an excellent motto, which is: "Never worry; what's the use? It never was worth while."

MILDRED EMMA REESE

Here we have the star typist of our class. Mildred is going to surprise us some day by becoming the private stenographer to some person of prominence. She is well-known, not only for her good dancing, but for her ability as a speaker. Mildred was chosen historian for class night. Since she is not returning next fall, the school is losing a good scholar, and her acquaintances a true friend.

RUTH MARGARET RUPPERT

Ruth, with her thoughtful, dark eyes! She is not given to giggles as most of us girls are; neither is she talkative, another fault of ours. In fact, Ruth says very little, but when she does talk she says something worth hearing. In her quiet, unobtrusive way she has done her work faithfully and well. Her record in geography is an enviable one. Ruth has many friends who will miss her next year.

MARGARET ANNIE SLATER

Margaret is that studious, serious little girl who sits in Room 21. Margaret is an expert in bookkeeping and commercial geography. She is very quiet around school, but we don't know if that is true of her elsewhere. Her hobby is the taking of snapshots. We are very glad that Margaret has decided to return to Eastern in the fall.

DOROTHY BELLE SOUTHWORTH

Did you notice last semester a girl with big dark eyes, and dark hair with a wonderful natural marcel? That's Dorothy. She was with us only a short time, but those who know her declare that she is the best of pals. After gaining her certificate, Dorothy attended a business college, but soon gave this up to enter the field of hard work. She has made a splendid beginning. Her friends congratulate her, and wish her future prosperity.

EMMA CATHERINE STONE

Emma is one of the best-liked girls in our class. She is the tall girl with the beautiful reddish-gold hair. From all appearances she seems to be very quiet and studious, but if you look at her eyes closely you will see a sparkle which indicates that she is ready for all fun. As Emma cannot entertain the thought of leaving Eastern, she is coming back for two more years. We are glad we are not losing her.

THELMA AILEEN TAYLOR

Do we all know Thelma? Well, I should say so! She is one of the striking brunettes in the class. If you want a recipe for happiness, go to Thelma. She is an all-round joyful girl. She says she is going to be a real bachelor girl. We wonder! What are her hobbies? Drawing and knitting. What are her plans for next year? To return to Eastern.

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL

(Suggested by Daniel Webster)

When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in heaven, may I not see the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious Eastern; with ideals violated, dissevered, forgotten; or teams rent with athletic defeats, or beaten, it may be, by their cowardice. Let their last feeble and lingering glance rather behold the scholastic record of the institution now known and honored throughout the colleges, still full high advanced, its pennants and trophies streaming in their original lustre, not a streamer removed or polluted, not a single cup tarnished, bearing for their mottoes no such miserable interrogatory as "What is all this worth?" nor those other words of delusion and folly, "Education first and Eastern afterward"; but everywhere spread all over in characters of excellence, blazing on all its diplomas, as they travel over the sea and land, and to every college under the whole heavens, that other sentiment, dear to every true Eastern heart, "Education and Eastern, now and forever, one and inseparable!"

J. P. PRESCOTT, '24.

CLASS OFFICERS

THE OTHER CLASSES

THE JUNIOR CLASS

'Tis said that all the world's a stage;
And since the year has reached the age
When early June to Seniors calls
That they must leave old Eastern's halls,
Comes forth the Junior Class to rule
Upon the stage of our dear school,
For now their time has come to be
The leading class as you will see.
Dear "undergrads," if you this doubt,
Our greatest deeds we'll tell about.
The Juniors oft did honors take,
As students who all E's did make.
Our prize essayists all have led;
In every contest they're ahead.
Another literary height
Is reached by Junior Easternite:
On our school paper there are nine,
Among our class of Juniors fine.
And, too, we had in our spring play,
Three Junior lads and lasses gay,
And many are the Junior boys
Who from the drill derive their joys.
And many ranks that sergeants fill
Are in that class of boys who drill.
The boys who in the sports surpass,
Belong, of course, to Junior Class.
In football, boys who made the team,
Some Juniors are of high esteem.
They played the game both fair and square,
And showed themselves as sportsmen rare.
Among those who played basketball
Was Junior, captain of them all.
At baseball many of them played,
Fine members of the team they made.
Our rifle teams are of the best,
And Juniors many passed the test.
The Junior voices sweet and clear,
On Glee Club days do greet the ear.
Our Junior dance was glad and gay,
The best of all the year, they say.
Great fun on Junior day we had,
As tiny girl or little lad.
And teachers tried smiles to suppress,
When looking at our novel dress.

And now you know of all we've done,
Both working hard and having fun.
As Juniors we have done our best;
We know that this you've surely guessed.
And we do hope that you'll elect
That we're the Juniors you'd expect;
For you must know that we shall be
The Senior Class in 'twenty-three.

MARIE DIDDEN
LOUISE PIXLEY } '23

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Listen, proud Seniors,
And you shall hear
Of the remarkable Soph'mores,
Of this eventful year.

Lofty Seniors, happy Juniors, and humble Freshmen! What would you do without us? 'Tis we, the Sophomores, who felt sorry for the poor, little Rookies, and extended a helping hand to them. 'Tis we who, by our various achievements, inspired the Freshmen, and frightened the Juniors (and even the Seniors). If we were anything but Sophomores, we should be tempted to boast of our accomplishments. However, I shall merely speak of a very *very*, few of our shining points.

First, school spirit! Sophomores just bubble over with it! All of the other classmen put together have not so much as a single Sophomore. If you do not believe this statement, ask Miss Stockett how many Seniors and Juniors were present at the girls' basketball games, and then find out how many Sophomores were there to cheer their team.

Now recall the athletic contests themselves. Who were the victors of the boys' interclass basketball games? The Sophomores! It was quite a blow, was it not, Juniors and Seniors? The girls, moreover, also made a splendid showing by winning the first game from the Juniors, and by forcing the Seniors to play out a tie game. Well done, Sophomores!

Next, cadets. Where would the companies be if it were not for the Sophomores? Do you know that the majority of non-commissioned cadets are Sophomores?

Musicians? Plenty of them! If it were not for the talented Sophomores, there would not be much left in the orchestra worth hearing.

Last, but far from least, come our studies. Sophomores always capture most of these honors, for we do not know what it means to come to school unprepared. It is we who live up to our motto, "Do well, do better, do best."

Alas! I must stop here! Do not think, however, that this is the end of our undertakings, for it is only a prelude. I repeat that I must stop, for remember that a Sophomore never boasts. Before closing, however, I want to give a word of timely warning to the Juniors: "Beware of the Class of '24!"

DOROTHY TRIPP, '24.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

September 19, 1921, will ever be a red-letter day in the history of Eastern, for on that day the largest, most enthusiastic (and did not modesty forbid, we would add the handsomest) class in its history was enrolled. The dread and fear that pervaded this Freshman Class as it entered these historic portals was soon dispelled, and in its stead entered the true Eastern spirit, to do its full share in the work and the activities of the school.

We entered at once into our studies with a determination to excel. Encouraged and aided as we were by our painstaking and efficient faculty, we now feel that this determination will be fully realized.

We "freshies" have entered into all of the school's activities. Handicapped as we are in stature, we have as yet broken no world's records in athletics; but in the language of the Washington Base Ball Club, "Watch us next year."

In dramatics, a number of the class have established their claim to possession of histrionic ability. This has been shown by their dramatizations in their English classes. Their ability as musical comedians was exhibited by their highly amusing production of "The Kitchen Cabinet Band" on Freshman Day.

In drilling, we have been unsurpassed. The

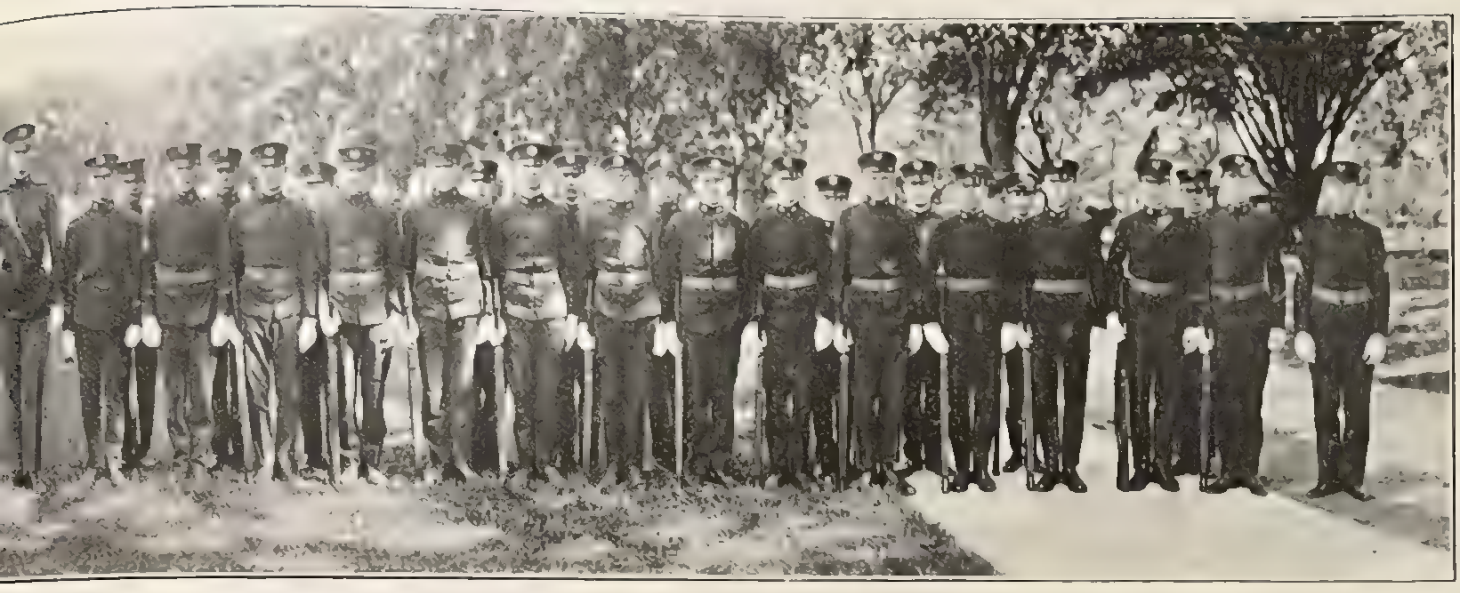
(*Continued on page* 47)

COMP

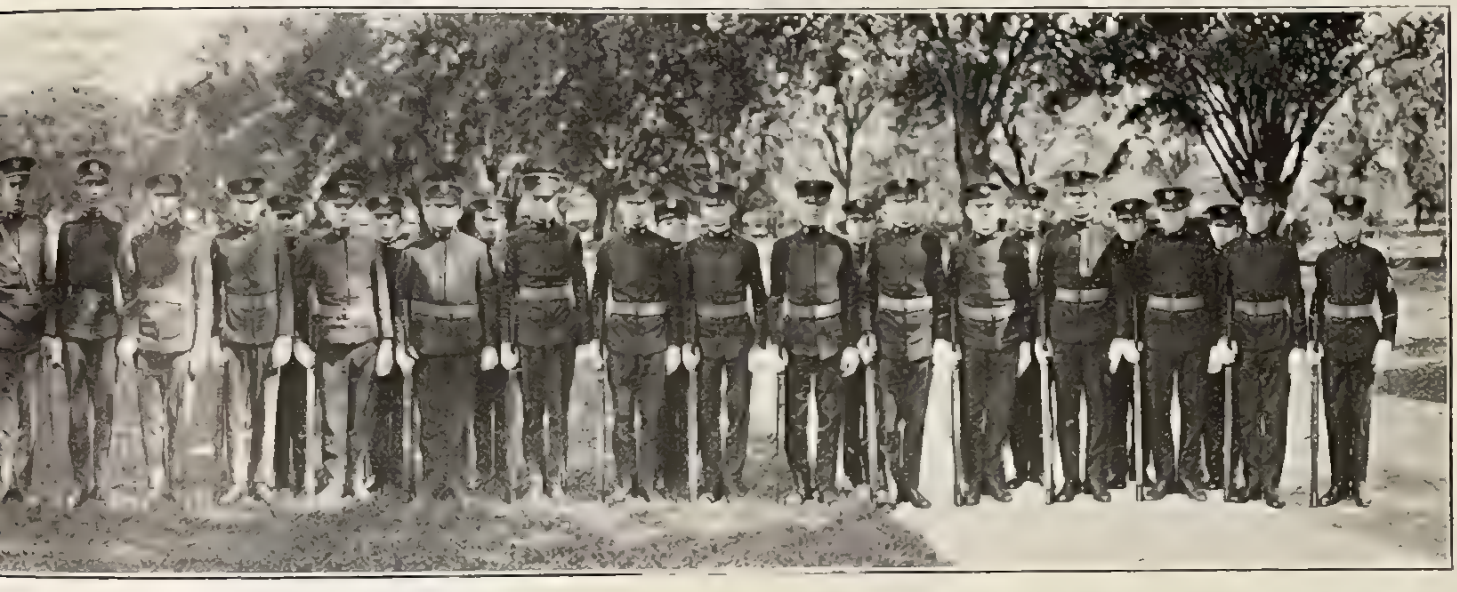
COMP

COMP

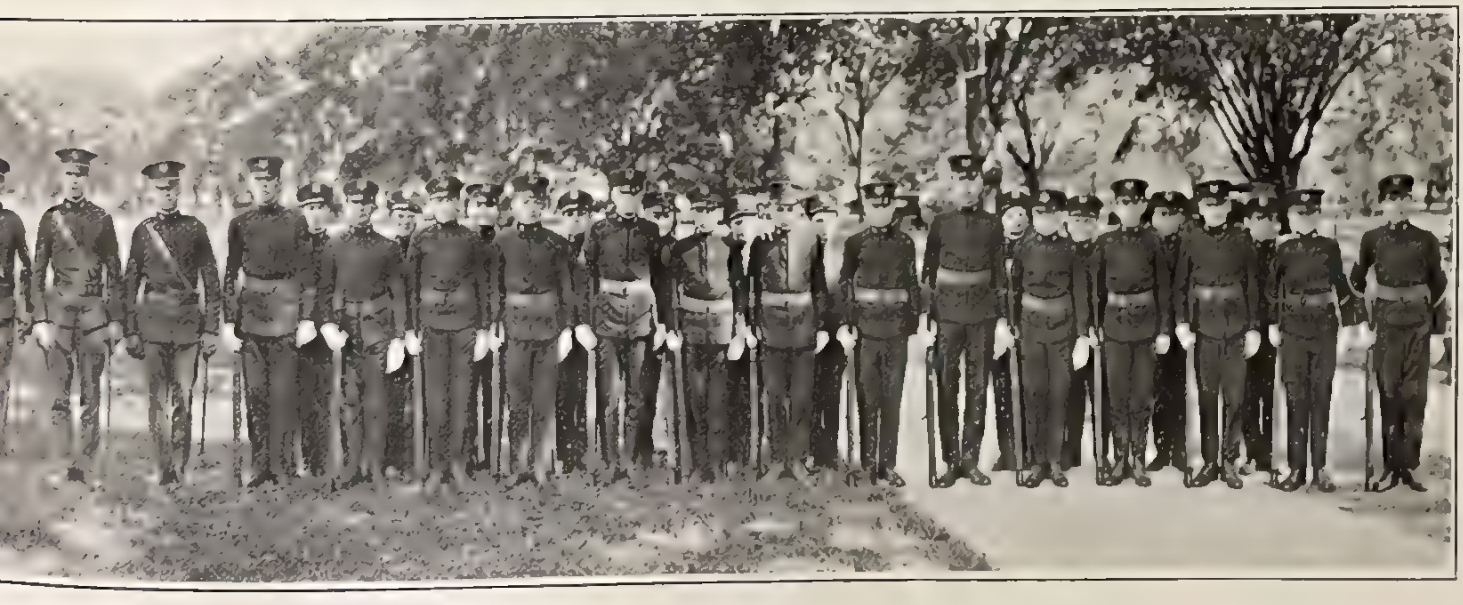
FIRST BATTALION,



NY F

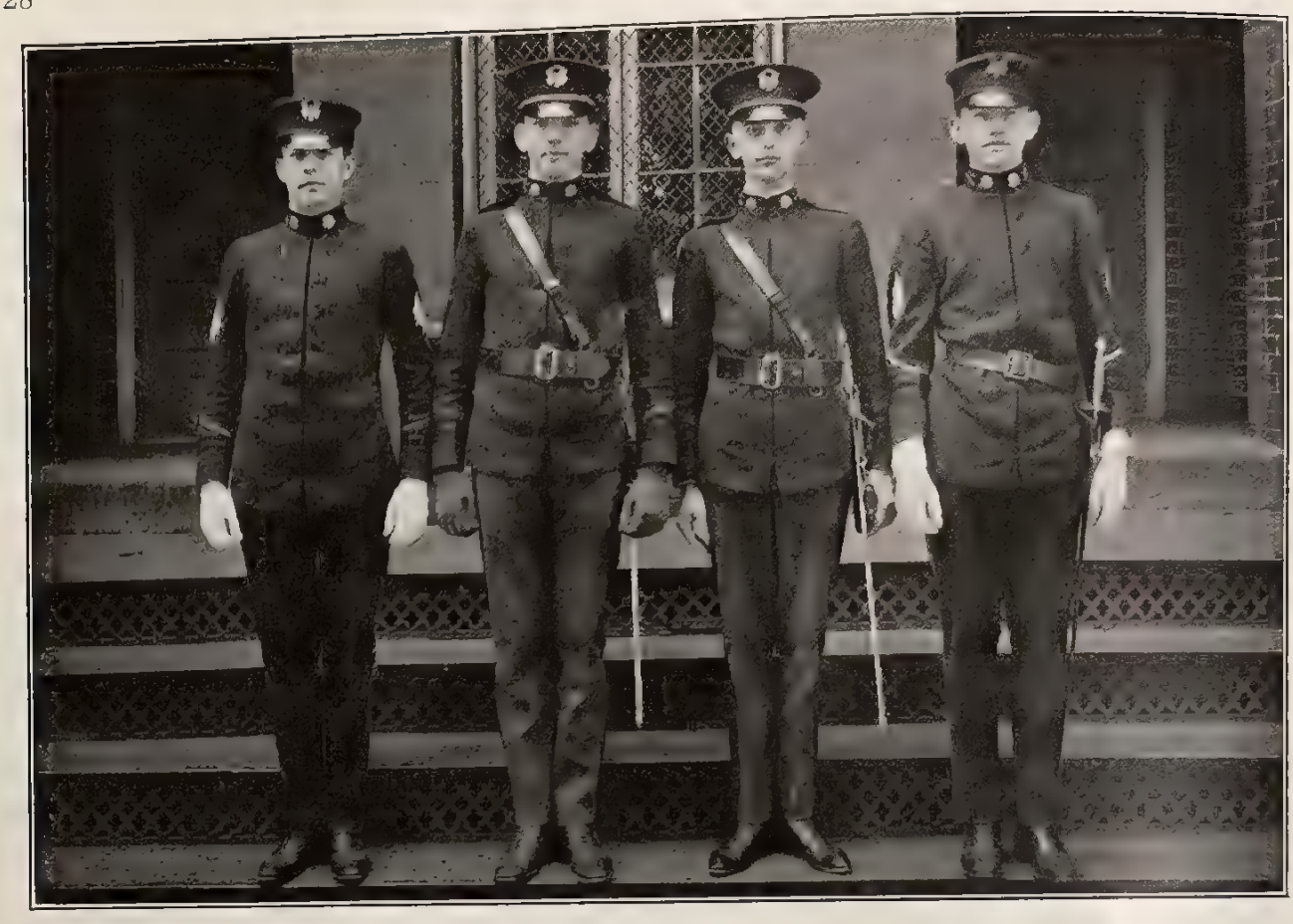


NY G



NY D

THIRD REGIMENT



STAFF OFFICERS, FIRST BATTALION, THIRD REGIMENT

CADET NOTES

This year another chapter in the history of the cadets of Eastern has been added. This is our third company. In the early days we started, of course, with one, Company F. In 1916 our second Company, G, was added. In 1921-22 we have added a third, D. This gives Eastern a separate battalion, and, therefore, a separate administrative unit. In the years to come, when we are finally ensconced in the new school, we shall probably hear of the Eastern regiment, and, perhaps, at some far-off date, the Eastern brigade.

But enough of prophecies and dreams. This year the cadet brigade, under Colonel Craigie, has undergone a phenomenal development. There are now three regiments instead of two; the uniform has been improved by the addition of insignia and Sam Browne belts; new equipment has been issued; two bands have been formed; and a battalion competitive drill has been instituted.

During the course of the school year, the cadet brigade took part in several public functions. Among them were the Armistice Day celebration, and the Grant Memorial parade.

On May 22 the Battalion Competitive Drill took place. The winning battalion received a cup, which is to be kept at the school, and the winning major received a gold medal. The two regimental bands also competed for a cup awarded by one of the assistant military instructors. In fact, with the battalion medal and cup, the Allison-Nailor medal, the band cup, the war-game awards, and the corporals' and privates' medals in each company, it might appear that every cadet has a chance to win a medal except the Colonel.

Thus, another successful year for the cadets has been brought to a close. The future looks very bright, for in a short while we shall be in our new school, thereby having a larger enrollment and more companies. With our new school, our determination, and our true Eastern spirit, just watch Eastern next year!

The Competitive Drill was held June 5 and 6, too late to publish details, as *The Easterner* had gone to press.

LOCALS

HEARD IN THE LIBRARY

Miss Boyd: "Give me your Hart."

Marion Hall: "I didn't take my Hart out; do you want my Beard?"

Mr. Wilson: "I want a Fite."

Miss Boyd: "Oh! Have a Hart."

Louise Smith and Roland Sansbury entering library and talking.

Miss Boyd: "Girls! Girls! Stop chattering."

Marguerite S.: "We went to a wood exhibition today."

Sansbury: "Why not stay right here?"

Sansbury: "I am going to pop this rose petal to see if she loves me."

Dorothy Burns: "Pass him a whole rose."

Miss Holmes: "Mr. Suter, before you go home, please don't forget to give me some alcohol." ! ! !

Miss Moore: "Mr. Ford, if you are prepared, give me a quotation from Macbeth."

Arthur Ford: "'Being unprepared, my will became a servant to defect.'"

Mr. Schwartz (in French class:) "Eaton, what are you reading?"

Eaton: "*The Literary Digest.*"

Mr. Schwartz: "Well, give it to me or I'll give you something else to digest."

Becker: "What was Burke famous for?"

Krauth: "Flunks."

Heard in Commercial Geography: "India has silk and other precious stones."

Seen in an English paper: "I have read *Oliver Twist* written by Charles Dickens during the Easter holidays."

Miss Milliken: "How many book reports have to be given?"

Student: "One."

Miss Milliken: "What?"

Student: "*Seventeen.*"

Leland Cheek: "I am of the opinion that destruction of warships will improve international relation*ships.*"

'Tis sweet to love,
But, oh how bitter
To court a girl,
And then not gitter.—*Ex.*

Willie giggled when the teacher read the story of the Roman who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you, Willie?"

"No, sir," said Willie, "but I wonder why he didn't make it four and get back to the side his clothes were on.—*Ex.*

Dad: "Could you tell me of Jimmie's whereabouts?"

Ma: "They're in the wash."—*Ex.*

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The dramatic organization of Eastern has always held an important place in the school activities. This year it distinguished itself as never before, in the presentation of Pinero's "The Amazons." Much of the credit for the success of the play is due to the able direction of Miss Prince and Miss Moore, faculty advisers.

EASTERNER STAFF

These people pride themselves justly on this year's publication. All critics agree that Eastern has never produced a better paper. This is due largely to Edna Burrows, our live-wire editor. It was she who, with the assistance of the rest of the staff and her little blue pencil, got out this paper.

THE TARDY STUDY HALL

Since there's no help, come let us sit and think
Of how we ran a long and fruitless race,
Of how the time went quicker than a wink,
And made us late for school, and now this place!
The rule is, no excuses may be found;
So we're immured after the rest have gone.
And we must never make the slightest sound
Or else we'll show that we are not forlorn.

How glad we'll be when from this place we're free,
Resolving we shall never more be late
And have to hear the teacher's stern decree,
"The tardy study hall,"—the place we hate!
O clock, "Big Ben," big price, big bell, and all,
You rang this time for tardy study hall!

CORA CUDWORTH, '23.

POEMS

SPRING IS HERE!

When Springtime called and Mother Earth awoke
From Winter's calm and beautiful repose,
She pushed aside her coverlet of ice
And bared her gleaming shoulders to the sun.
Her garment, once a robe of spotless white,
Bejewelled with the sparkling flakes of snow,
Had, through the several months of ceaseless wear,
Become unfit to grace her queenly form.
Sweet Springtime, dainty maiden that she was,
Was quite dismayed at Mother Earth's attire,
And so she bade her fairy friends unite
In making their dear Earth more beautiful.
They bathed her in the dawn's own sparkling dew,
Perfumed with all the flowers of the wood,
And left the morning Sun to make her dry,
While they began to weave her gorgeous robe.
They plucked the tender grasses from the wood
And made a gown full fit to grace their queen,
While 'round the hem there ran a silvery brook
That caught the sunlight's gold in every wave.
A wreath of violets adorned her head—
How beautiful they gleamed upon her brow!
While round her throat they clasped a necklace rare
Of pearls they'd gathered from the hearts of flowers.
A garland wide they draped around her waist,
Of jonquils and the dainty hyacinth,
And from the woods they stole a tiny lake
To make a sapphire ring to grace her hand.
Not yet content with all that she had done,
Fair Springtime waved her dainty wand o'erhead
And lo! a thousand birds burst into song,
And everchanging flow'rs adorned Earth's gown.
"Thus," said sweet Springtime, "you must ever be,
"The queen o'er all the beauty of the Spring."

RUTH E. RIVES, '21.

FAREWELL TO SENIORS

Farewell, O noble Seniors,
"God speed" to you alway;
May you find honor waiting
For you each new-born day.

The best in life awaits you,
If you but strive to do
The little services of love,
As each day dawns anew.

The *best* is not in great wealth found
Nor fame, oft called success;
But in the kind word spoken oft,
And deeds of nobleness.

Each task which you find waiting,
May you perform with joy;
And then turn to the next one
As to a new-found toy.

"Farewell, O noble Seniors,
Farewell," we say to thee.
To your dear alma mater
A credit ever be.

BERTHA COMSTOCK, '23.

DORA

For Dora, sings the early lark
And warbles in the sky;
For her the daisies in the park
Spring up and bloom and die.
But Dora's smile is not for me;
Nor yet for me the lovely park
Is blushing bright in bloom.
For in my soul 'tis only dark;
Nor sun nor moon nor flowery bloom
Will cheer or brighten me
As long as Dora's smile is not for me.

KARL G. PEARSON, '23.

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing,
If you like him or you love him, tell him now.
More than fame and more than money is the comment kind and sunny
And the hearty, warm approval of a friend.

Selected.

FOOTBALL TEAM

Arthur Prender, Captain

Perhaps the spirit of Eastern is demonstrated nowhere so plainly as in our football team. The team has that indomitable spirit which makes it fight to the last down. We are exceedingly proud of "All-American Coach," Mr. Charles Guyon, who has done so much for athletics at Eastern.

BASKETBALL TEAM

Joseph O'Dea, Captain

We consider that our basketball team deserves all the honor and praise that can be bestowed upon it. The games, played at the Central Coliseum, were largely attended at all times, and were of a highly thrilling nature. In its outside encounters the team was equally successful.

BASEBALL TEAM

Harry Meyers, Captain

Another baseball season has drawn to a close. This year the closing was a very satisfactory one. Western, the near-champion at the time, was defeated, 6-5, by our team. The boys are to be congratulated for their earnest and loyal efforts during the season.

BOYS' ATHLETICS

The close of the school year approaches. With this comes the necessity for a summary of the past year's athletics.

Central, as we all know, won the football championship, being the victor in all of her high school games. The Eastern team fared fairly well during the season, in spite of the fact that she won only one high school game. The remaining games she lost by small scores. At the close of the season many Eastern players were selected for positions on the all-high teams.

Then came basketball, in which Central was again the champion. Eastern played a comparatively good game. Her losses can be laid principally to failures in scholarship, and the lack of a large squad.

Not much can be said concerning track. There were a few candidates who reported conscientiously for practice; but with the poor equipment, facilities, and backing given them, they were able to accomplish very little if anything, although entries were made in the "C" Club open, Freshman, and Inter-scholastic meets. However, men who went out certainly deserve a lot of credit for their perseverance in the face of existing conditions.

Finally comes baseball, which is given more support than practically any other activity in school. Eastern was a habitual winner in all of her outside games. By "outside games" we mean games played with teams other than those of the District High Schools. Eastern played and defeated such teams as George Mason, Episcopal, Gonzaga, Holy Nome, Briarly Hall, St. Albans, and Mount St. Marys. In the high school series she did not do so well, since she lost to Central and Business. In the game against Tech, however, she showed to good advantage, defeating her 10-7. I say Eastern defeated Tech. Such a statement would be too broad, for it was through the stellar playing of "Whip" Litchfield at short and the big league pitching of "Sleepy" Roudabush that Eastern was victorious. It was in this game that Roudabush set a scholastic record of twenty strike-outs, sixteen of which were consecutive. If this figured out on an average basis it could be said that "Roudie" himself accounted for seven innings.

Much to the surprise of the newspapers and to the consternation of Western, Eastern emerged victor in their last game. Outside of upsetting all scholastic reckonings, Eastern pulled from a tie for last place to second place. The feature of the game was, as in all other games, Roudabush's pitching. The game itself was the most thrilling seen on the stadium this season. The score seesawed back and forth until at the outcome, Eastern was on the long end of a six-to-five score.

In conclusion, we should like to say a few words in regard to an activity of which few know. For the past month or so, McInerney, Rice, Weber, Smith, Seiler, and Lehnert have been journeying to the historic village of Georgetown, there to exhibit their prowess with the long oar and slidy seat of an eight-oar shell. These boys, more credit to them, are paying money out of their own pockets in order to train and condition themselves for coming activities.

Athletics will continue next year under the captaincy of: O'Dea, football; Cardwell, basketball; Roudabush, baseball.

With a new school next year, and the same old fighting spirit, an appropriate slogan will be, "Watch our Smoke."

Don't wait for your opportunity; make it.—*Selected.*

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

This year has been a banner year for girls' athletics. The girls of all four years have striven to do their best, and have succeeded very well indeed.

At the close of the basketball season, the entire Senior and Junior teams, and a few members of the Sophomore team received the school "E." Margery Black, in addition to the "E" which she received because of her good playing, was awarded the manager's white "E." The girls who were given "E's" had a high standing in their studies, and were excellent basketball players. Those who received letters were: Margery Black, Marion Hall, Margaret Parkman, Mildred Mockabee, Dorothy Pyle, Anna King, Evelyn Gascoigne, Agnes Motyka, Olive Seltzer, Alta Bodenhamer, Louise Pixley, Agnes Teates, Winifred Sponsler, Mary Beans, Irene Perry, and Margaret Duffey.

As soon as the basketball season ended, the tennis tournament began. Twenty-four girls entered the tournament this year. The big tournament is divided into two groups—one made of Sophomores, and the other of Juniors and Seniors. The winners of these tournaments will play each other. Members of both will be in line for the "E." Ruth Smith is manager of girls' tennis again this year.

This year has seen some excellent basketball and tennis players among the girls at Eastern. The Seniors have greatly excelled in athletics. The Sophomores have turned out in such great numbers that we do not doubt but that by the time we are in the new school, we shall have an athletic association in keeping with the size of our building.

Go as you please, but please as you go.—*Selected.*

Have you bought your ticket for the excursion? Get it early and avoid the rush.

Time: Friday, June 16.

Place: Marshall Hall.

FRESHMAN ALPHABET

A is for Alice,
  Who is sometimes called "Shorty."
B is for Barbara
  Who is always quite sporty.
C's for Cadets
  Whose fame has spread far.
D's for R. Dunnigan,
  The fair pitcher of ours.
E is for Everybody
  Who's not mentioned elsewhere.
F is for Flora
  With light, golden hair.
G is for Girling
  Who in Latin—beware!
H is for Helen,
  A history shark rare.
I is for I. Smith,
  A girlie so fair.
J is for Jarvis,
  An athlete strong.
K is for Katharine,
  A soph'more e'er long.
L is for Lillian,
  The true baseball fan.
M's for M. Frawley,
  The bright girl who *can*.
N's for L. Nalley,
  A rare Latin shark.
O is for Others
  Who get splendid marks.
P is for Pretty Maids,
  Such demure coquettes.
S is for Stone,
  That good-looking cadet.
T's for R. Thomas,
  The "rookie" so bright.
U is for Us
  Who always do right.
V is for Vera,
  The bright shining light.
W, X, Y, Z we shall have to leave out;
  That there're those with these initials
    we very much doubt.

RUTH DAVIS, '25.

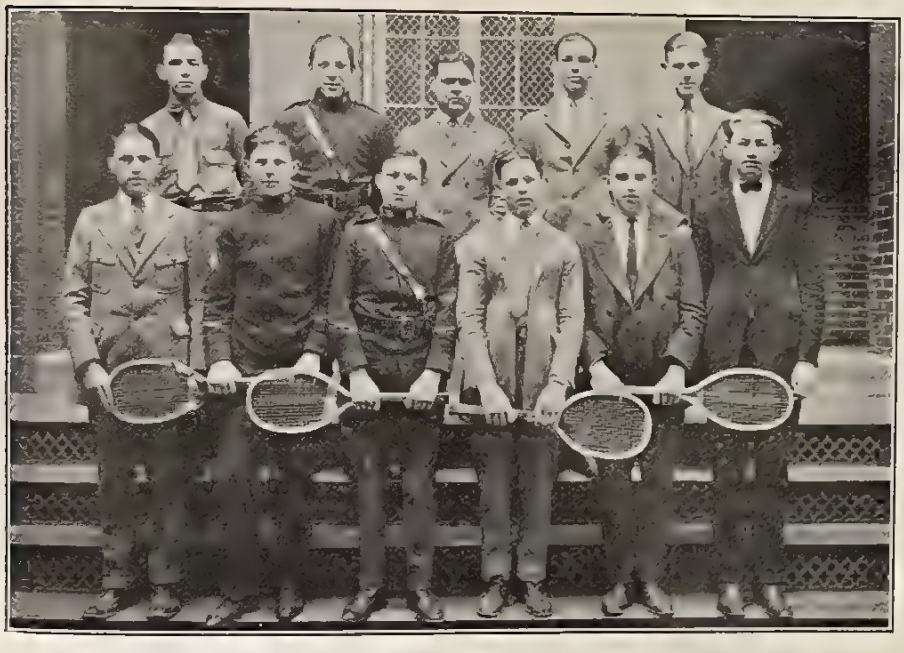
He: "And, dearest, we shall grow old together."

Dad (from upstairs): "Well, you needn't do it down there."—*Ex.*

SENIOR GIRLS' CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

Margaret Parkman
Captain

Just give this team a good look (not good looks, because they don't need any more of that), and you won't be surprised to hear that they didn't lose a game to the undergrads in the championship series. They simply killed them with a glance—at the basket.



TENNIS TEAM

Under the efficient management of David Sandoe, these happy looking chaps have covered considerable ground. In all their matches they have showed creditable work, and they have been faithful at practice. Next year with greater advantages at our new school, the team will be able to accomplish more.

TRACK TEAM

William McKinley,
Captain

If success were insured by untiring practice and ever-ready willingness, the Eastern track team would be a champion one. However, handicapped as they were by the lack of facilities, for training, the team was not able to accomplish very much this year. The boys deserve great praise for their work.

With June, 1922, comes the end of the last year to be spent at Old Eastern. Plans have been made to move into the new building on February 1, 1923.

This year has not been without its honors. Among them was the winning of the third prize (twenty-five dollars) in *The Star's* Essay Contest, "The Arms Conference and Its Significance," by Clarke Robb, a seventh semester student. Those receiving the fourth prize of ten dollars were Leland Cheek and Karl Pearson; and fifth prize of five dollars, Flora Marguerite Clayton, Margaret Beasley and Louise Bargagni.

On May 9, Dr. Robert Y. Sullivan, '01, gave an interesting and valuable talk on "Medicine as a Profession"—the salient points of which follow:

The object of medicine, Dr. Sullivan emphasized, is lofty. The physician reduces the causes of that great evil, disease, and cures disease already started.

As an investment, he estimated that medicine requires ten years' study and ten thousand dollars in preparation. The dividends, however, compensate for the investment. The doctor has social standing, financial success, and a valuable, happy life.

The first quality a doctor needs is, naturally, excellent health. Others are persistence, mental balance, and especially a sense of humor.

Doctor Sullivan concluded his talk by telling of the many advantages Washington offers to prospective medical students.

In compliance with the daylight saving plan suggested by President Harding, the Board of Education on May 15 changed the hour for opening school from eight-thirty to eight o'clock.

A very interesting talk was given at a recent assembly by one of the operators of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company. A model switchboard was placed on the stage and a demonstration of all the intricacies of a telephone call was made.

At the last meeting of the Home and School Association for this year, exhibitions of the work of the gymnasium and drawing classes were presented. A playlet, "Q," by Stephen B. Leacock, was also given.

On April 28 the Junior Dance was given in the Drill Hall. The Seniar Dance was given, May 12, at 1141 Connecticut Avenue.

On May 23 there was an unofficial presentation of colors to the newly formed Third Regiment. The presentation was made by Colonel Shaw to Lieut. Colonel Anadale of the Third Regiment. The presentation was made at Eastern in recognition of the fact that Company G was the winner in last year's Competitive Drill. On behalf of the four schools represented in the regiment, Mr. and Mrs. Saugstad, of the Tech faculty, were presented with a pair of silver candlesticks in appreciation of their work as makers of the beautiful banner. The other guests included Colonel Craigie, instructor of military science in the high schools; Captain Johnson, military instructor of the Second (Tech) Regiment; Colonel Yater, instructor of the Third Regiment and cadet colonel at Eastern in 1908;

Colonel Gapon, former captain at Eastern and winner of the Competitive Drill in 1895; Mr. Daniels, principal of McKinley High and former cadet colonel; Miss Alice Deal, principal of Columbia Junior High; and Miss Shanley, teacher at Business and editor of *The Adjutant*.

The official presentation was made to Company G by General Pershing at the annual Cadet Review on May 24.

On May 24 an "alumni assembly" was held, the feature of which was the announcement of the alumni excursion on June 16. Mr. Jonscher and Mr. Boteler of the Alumni Association spoke. At this assembly there was great rejoicing over the winning of the Eastern-Western baseball game on the previous day.

We had the rare good fortune on Friday, May 26, to have Colonel Fred Lindsay of the British Army as a speaker. He gave us a fascinating hour which we shall never forget. The whip-cracking especially gave us a thrill from which we have not yet recovered.

Class night for the four-year graduates will be held June 15 at Eastern, and graduation on June 19 at Central. The officers of the class, together with the class night speakers, are: Fred Herzog, president; Edna Burrows, vice-president; Raymond Hutchinson, treasurer; Alta Bodenhamer, secretary; Dorothy Burns, valedictorian; Ruth Smith, poet; Roland Sansbury, address to the undergraduates; Rex Carter, reply for the undergraduates; Mildred Mockabee, historian; Marion Hall and Margery Black, prophetesses.

The combined graduation and class night exercises for the two-year commercial students will be held at Eastern on the afternoon of June 15 at 4 o'clock. The class officers, together with the speakers for the occasion, are: Adaline Jeffery, president; Florence E. Darling, vice-president; Gertrude F. Bowers, secretary; Walton L. Sanderson, treasurer; Marian A. Gannon, valedictorian; Mildred E. Reese, historian; Annabeall R. Etzler, prophet.

Thus closes another year in the history of Eastern. And now as June 21 approaches and vacation days draw near, we extend to all best wishes for a restful and happy summer.

MUSIC NOTES

Eastern has brought home honors in music on two occasions since our last issue. On Boy-Achievement Day at the Rotary Club's luncheon, Durwood Bowersox was chosen to play a violin solo. At a previous date for the same club, Otto Lehnert played a cornet solo.

For our "Music Feature" assembly during Music Week, Mr. Droop sent us a Steinway Grand piano. Some young people, unusually gifted in piano playing, contributed to the program which also included vocal, violin, and cornet numbers.

After the memorial concert given as a tribute to our late Director of Music, Dr. Hamlin E. Cogswell, we have visions of a splendid concert some day to be given by the combined high school orchestras. In this splendid co-ordination we see the beginning of a fine Washington Symphony Orchestra—some day.

Some of Eastern's students took part in the chorus of three thousand voices which serenaded President Harding at the Lincoln Memorial, June 3.

The major music examinations will be held June 12.

April 7, 1922

Mr. Charles Hart
Principal, Eastern High School
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Hart:

Again I must congratulate Eastern most heartily on its fine dramatic work. The stage pictures as usual were charming, the parts were peculiarly well cast, and the production as a whole was a real achievement. Both Miss McColm and Miss Baker who were with me were most enthusiastic in praise of the performance.

Thank you again for a most delightful evening.

Sincerely yours,

Sarah E. Simons.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

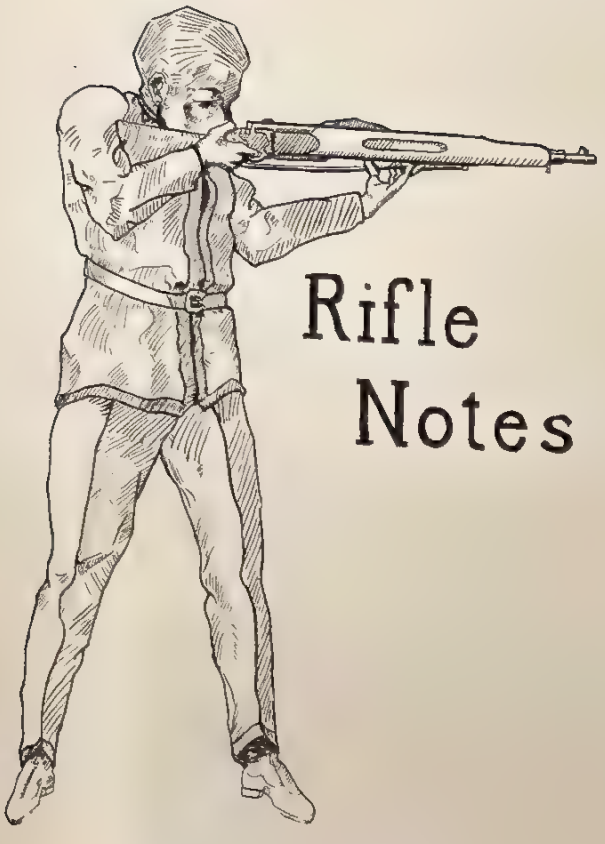
More progress has been made by the club this year than ever before. The boys in the minstrel show and the double quartette distinguished themselves. The president of the combined glee clubs, John Voegler, graduates this year. He has filled the office most efficiently.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The production of the Japanese operetta, "Chrysanthemum," proved the talent of our girls. They have also rendered selections for the school and the parents. Throughout the year they have been faithful in attending the weekly rehearsals. Fortunately, most of the star singers will be with us next year.

ORCHESTRA

Nineteen hundred twenty-two marks the most successful year ever had by the orchestra. The membership has greatly increased, and there has been more of a variety of instruments. These young musicians have rendered valuable service at assemblies, dramatic performances, and parent-teachers meetings.



Rifle Notes

GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

The Girls' Rifle Club has almost finished its second successful year, successful in spite of disadvantages that will not exist when the move to new Eastern is made.

In April, the club, at the invitation of the Central Girls' Rifle Club, went over to the Central range for a match with them. Although the result of the match was in favor of the Central girls—the total score for them being 585 out of a possible 600, against a score of 556 for the Eastern team—the girls enjoyed the match on account of the royal way in which our team was treated.

The next match, on May 10, was with the Business team at their range. The score was rather close, Business winning by a margin of 23 points. This was the first trip to the Business range.

Other important events of the year were the match for the Friend's Medal, and the awarding of felt E's to those girls who had fulfilled the requirements of "faithful practice, good scores, and no D's."

The success of the club this year has to a great extent been due to the help and encouragement given it by Miss Shelp, the club's faculty adviser; Edna Mazullo, the faithful president-captain; Ivan Krauth and Walter Armstrong, who are always on hand to help the girls. These two boys will certainly be missed next year.

However, the club ought to start off well in the fall, and, with the help of Miss Shelp and Edna, make even a better record for 1923.

THE "F" CLUB

Probably little is known of the "F" Club, an organization formed by the officers of Company F, to promote good fellowship among the cadets of that company. Under the direction of the "F" Club, a very successful athletic club was formed. The baseball team has done quite well in its infancy, winning three games out of five. It would be an excellent plan for the other companies to take the suggestion and form similar clubs next year.

JIM AND MARY

Oh, Jimmy an exam did take
  But Jimmy got a D;
And, as I am a chum of his,
  He told it all to me.

He sees but Mary Hazelton
  Wherever he does look,
In corridor and class-room
  And every study book.

Her little sprightly figure,
  Just sixteen years of age,
Gets mixed up with the lesson
  And dances on the page.

But Jimmy would not if he could
  (He told it all to me)
Dismiss her from his lessons,
  And change her for an E.

KARL G. PEARSON, '23.

"Willie, I'm not at all pleased with this report card from your teacher."

"I told her you wouldn't be, Pop. But she just would send it. Just like a woman, ain't it?"—*Ex.*

'ROUND SCHOOL
KEEP MOVIN'
ASSISTANT DAVE
HUTCH OUR TRAFFIC COP
W. FOWLER IS AN ENTHUSIASTIC COLLECTOR OF 'D's
CO. D
"CAP" SANSBURY
HIST
HISTORY
SOME SENIOR GIRLS' IDEA OF HEAVEN
SENIORS
YES, HE'S A SENIOR!!!
REST OF EASTERNITES
OFFUTT

SCHOOL GOSSIP

SENIOR SELECTED PICTURES

Order of release: May 1, 1922, to June 1, 1922.

Ask Miss Moore or Mr. Hart when they will be shown.

Rubelle Blanton in "Exit—the Vamp" to be released some time in June.

Mildred Mockabee in "Don't Tell Everything."

The entire Senior class in "One Glorious Day—June 19."

Mary Kirby and Raymond Hutchinson in "Forever."

Roland Sansbury in "Four Cylinder Love."

Bill Harrison in "The City Feller."

Leonidas McDougle in "Turn to the Right."

Jesse Phares in "The Hero."

Margery Black and Dorothy Pyle in "Honors Are Even."

SENIORS' FAREWELL

(*Tune of "Three o'Clock in the Morning*)

It is the nineteenth of June, and
We're through our school days here.
This day will too soon be through. We cry,
"Oh, for one more year here."
This school, where our dearest mem'ries
Seem to hold us everywhere,
Makes us just long to remain here
And leave our Eastern ne'er.

ESSAYS REJECTED BY MISS BUCKNAM

The Chopping of the Cherry Tree by George Washington.

The Babyhood of Robert E. Lee.

The Return of Six Cents by Abraham Lincoln.

Andrew Jackson's Refusal to Shine the Boots of an English Officer.

Paul Revere's Ride.

The Liquor Patrick Henry Drank.

Ideals of American Citizenship—Benedict Arnold.

Society Etiquette of Andrew Jackson.

THE THREE BUSY BEES

(*Leo Becker, Dorothy Buck and Bill Harrison*)

There is Becker, and Buck, and there's Bill,
Who are grinding out Trig with a will.
They are three busy B's
And they're after the E's;
I said *after*—they're after 'em still.

There is Becker, and Bill, and there's Buck,
And they say that they never get stuck;
For what one doesn't know,
Why, the other does; so,
What's the diff, if they're always in luck?

And the reason I know this at all—
I'm a mouse in a hole in the wall,
And I saw them all twice,
But as Bill's fond of mice
I must make myself scarce—AND THAT'S ALL.

SPEARSHAKE.

THOSE WERE THE HAPPY DAYS—

When the seniors were only "rookies"!

When there was no student council to chase us out of the corridors!

When Miss Bucknam announced that the Spring Play cast would not have to take the history examination!

When there was no tardy study hall in existence!

When the "rookies" held the seniors in awe, and obeyed them!

When the seniors were allowed untold privileges!

When Mr. Warner said that the pupils would have their pictures taken for THE EASTERNER during school hours!

Little Willie Rose
Sat on a tack.
Little Willie Rose!—*Ex.*

To steal a kiss is petty larceny, but most girls think it is grand.—*Ex.*

STUDENT COUNCIL

Irma Burch,
President (Girls')
Raymond Hutchinson,
President (Boys')

The Student Council has been more active this year than ever before. Not only have they kept the school clean, and kept the corridors clear, but they arranged a series of interesting and worth-while "vocational assemblies." Due to their efforts, the lower classes were very successfully organized.

BANK STAFF

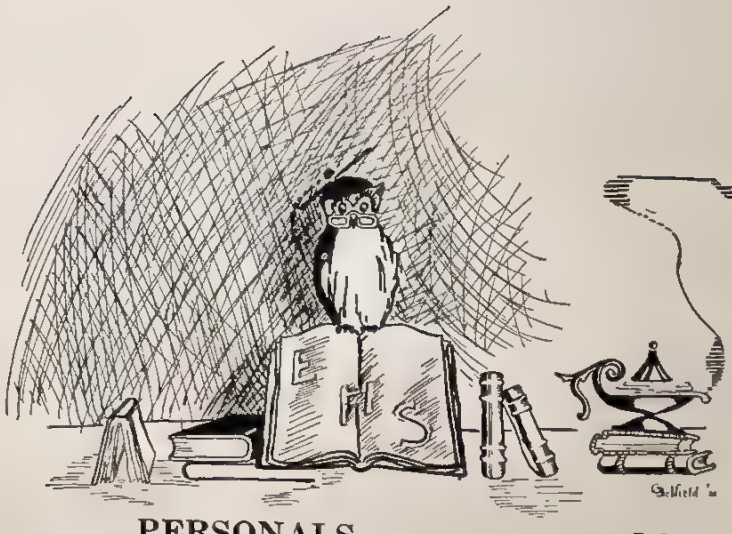
Rosemond Johnson,
President

Yes, these are Eastern's financiers. If ever you have gone to the bank for a ticket or to change five pennies for a nickel (or was it two fifties for a hundred dollar bill?) you know just how willingly and courteously they served you.

GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

Edna Mazullo,
Captain

Although this club was organized just last year, it is here to stay. It is now a formidable rival of the much older boys' club. The motto herewith donated to the Girls' Rifle Club is, "Shoot straight, shoot straighter, shoot straightest."



PERSONALS

Jack McQuade, '20, is a member of the honorary Alpha Eta Fraternity.

Jack Faber, '21, made good in freshman football at the University of Maryland.

Bessie Wood, '18, is teaching at the Peabody School.

Grace Bush, '18, is teaching at the Blow School.

Margaret Ramsey, '19, is working at the Department of Justice, and is attending George Washington at night.

Alta Chaffee, '20, is secretary to the Sales Manager of *The Nation's Business*, an official publication of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce.

Margaret Sayers, '20, is doing stenographic work.

Paul Briggs, '21, is on the honor committee of Dean Wilbur's Rhetoric Class at George Washington University.

Anna Shelden, '18, Grace Boblitch, '18, and Helen Ross, '18, are attending George Washington at night.

Helen Burch, '20, is attending the Corcoran Art School.

Ethel Betts, '13, is doing stenographic work for the Y. M. C. A.

Helen Black, '20, has been elected president of the Sigma Kappa Chapter of the Kappa Delta Sorority at Ohio State for next year.

Nellie Wieshaupt, '21, is taking a course at Stewart's Business College.

Willard Nalls, ex-'20, is a traveling salesman for a leather company.

"Buck" Lanham, '20, has been appointed one of six editors of *The Howitzer*, West Point's year book.

John H. Kroll and William R. Miller, both of the Class of '21, had the honor of receiving the highest mark, "Distinguished," awarded by the University of Pennsylvania during the first term—Kroll in one subject, and Miller in two.

Richmond Beck, '15, is a resident physician at George Washington Hospital.

Cora Lee Schubert, '19, is doing stenographic work for the Seaboard Air Line.

MARRIED

Thelma Bishop, '20, to Hugh Hix.

Mura Buck, ex-'18, to Benjamin Shaw.

George Havenner, '20, to Ruth Reid, ex-'25.

Anna Hinkey, '20 (Business Class), to David R. Beylor.

ENGAGED

Seymour Robb, '19, to Louise Weckerly.

BIRTHS

To Mary (*nee* Marquis, '18) and Peter Lund, a girl.

To Minnie (*nee* Jones, '18) and Herbert Negis, a girl.

To Vida (*nee* Delaney, ex-'21) and Howard Runkles, a girl.

The world is full of starters, but both continents are calling for men who will continue. —*Selected.*

The brook starts, but the thing that makes a river is this continuing creek.—*Selected.*

Duty puts a blue sky over every man—into which the skylark Happiness always goes singing.—*Selected.*

GIRLS' CLUB NOTES

Since it is now so near the end of the term, it would be well to summarize briefly the important things done by our two clubs. Early in the year the three Friendship Clubs consolidated into the Friendship Club of Eastern High (for a short time the Nifise). The Merrill Club was reorganized into two chapters, the A. M. and the P. M. Both clubs feted the football and basketball boys. The Thanksgiving work and Christmas work of the two clubs was very commendable and showed that they were upholding the four-square program on which the clubs were founded. Both clubs have shown their dramatic ability, the Friendship Club by its clever presentation of the "Birds' Christmas Carol," and the Merrill Club by giving "Chrysanthemum" in Anacostia. The two clubs united early in April in giving to the cadets a feed, followed by a dance.

The Friendship Club has already elected the following officers for next year: president, Julia Cauthen; vice president, Eleanor Metz; secretary, Ella April; treasurer, Ruth Carpenter. These officers will assume their offices during the last of June to prepare them for next year. On Saturday, April 3, the Friendship Clubs of Washington went to Baltimore to the Friendship Convention. The girls made many new friends and enjoyed themselves thoroughly. They also had a most enjoyable picnic at Miss Underwood's shack.

The Merrill Club has done something this year unprecedented in the history of the clubs. An Alumnae Chapter was formed. The officers elected for this chapter are: president, Edna Burrows; vice president, Elizabeth Lindsay; secretary, Margery Black; treasurer, Marguerite Smith. Beginning in July, the club will hold its meetings on the first Thursday of every month. This chapter will be a strong link in keeping the girls joined with Eastern and her activities. The girls who formed this first Alumnae Chapter are those who in their freshman year founded this active club.

On April 19 and 20, the Merrill Club, with the Girls' Friendly of Emmanuel Parish Hall, gave an entertainment. This was highly successful both from a financial and a dramatic point of view. In May, the Merrill Club gave the cadets another feed to spur the boys on to victory.

Both the Friendship and Merrill Clubs are making extensive plans for next year.

ABOUT EDITORIALS

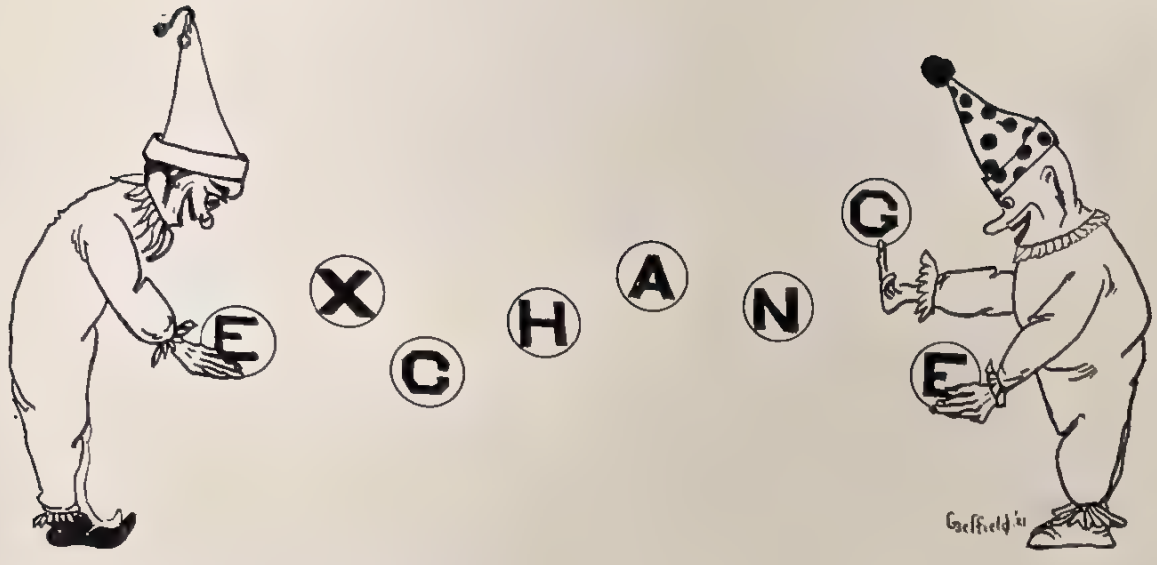
The other day
I was wondering
About editorials.
Do you know
That we have such
Things in THE EASTERNER?
We do
And most of
Them are worth
Reading. They
Are not all
About picking
Up trash
Or about
Not loitering
In the corridor
And so on.
Some of them
Are different.
If you read
Them all
You will get
The really exciting
Ones. And, incidentally,
You will read
The ones which
Are intended to
Do you good.
I thank you.

S. L. R, '23.

If you can't be a Sun, don't be a cloud.—*Selected.*

"Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today."

Return that library book!



The Sunrise, East High School, Erie, Pa.

The cover design of your Spring number is very attractive. The stories are numerous and very enjoyable. We like the way you conduct your Exchange department.

The M, Mechanic Arts High School, St. Paul, Minn.

The Freshman-Sophomore edition shows very careful and successful preparation. The cuts, cartoons, and snapshots add very much to the appearance of your paper.

The Lebanon Light, Lebanon High School, Lebanon, Ohio.

The editorials are the distinguishing feature of this paper. A few cuts would make it much more attractive. The account of assemblies is written in a very snappy and interesting style.

The Hillbilly, Asheville High School, Asheville, N. C.

Your school news is very well organized. We like the way the various departments are arranged.

The Criterion, Bridgeport High School, Bridgeport, Conn.

This is a paper one always enjoys reading. The material is very interesting and of a high quality. The sketch, "Washington Visits His Country," is a very clever bit of work.

The Echo, Urbana High School, Urbana, Ill.

We are glad to see the addition to your paper. The two new pages make quite an improvement. Haven't you any budding authors or authoresses in your school? A few stories would make a great difference in the paper.

The Asheville School Review, Asheville, School, Asheville, N. C.

A few locals and other light material would add to the interest of *The Review.*

Pacific Weekly, College of the Pacific, San Jose, Cal.

The idea of printing your Freshman issue on green paper was very effective. Couldn't you put a little more original material in your publication?

The Register, Morton High School, Richmond, Ind.

Your school news is very well organized. A few more jokes and locals would add to the interest of the paper.

Mary had a little lamb
And with her it would frolic;
One day the lamb licked Mary's face
And died of painters' colic.—*Ex.*

She: "When I sing I always get tears in my eyes."

He: "Stuff cotton in your ears."—*Ex.*

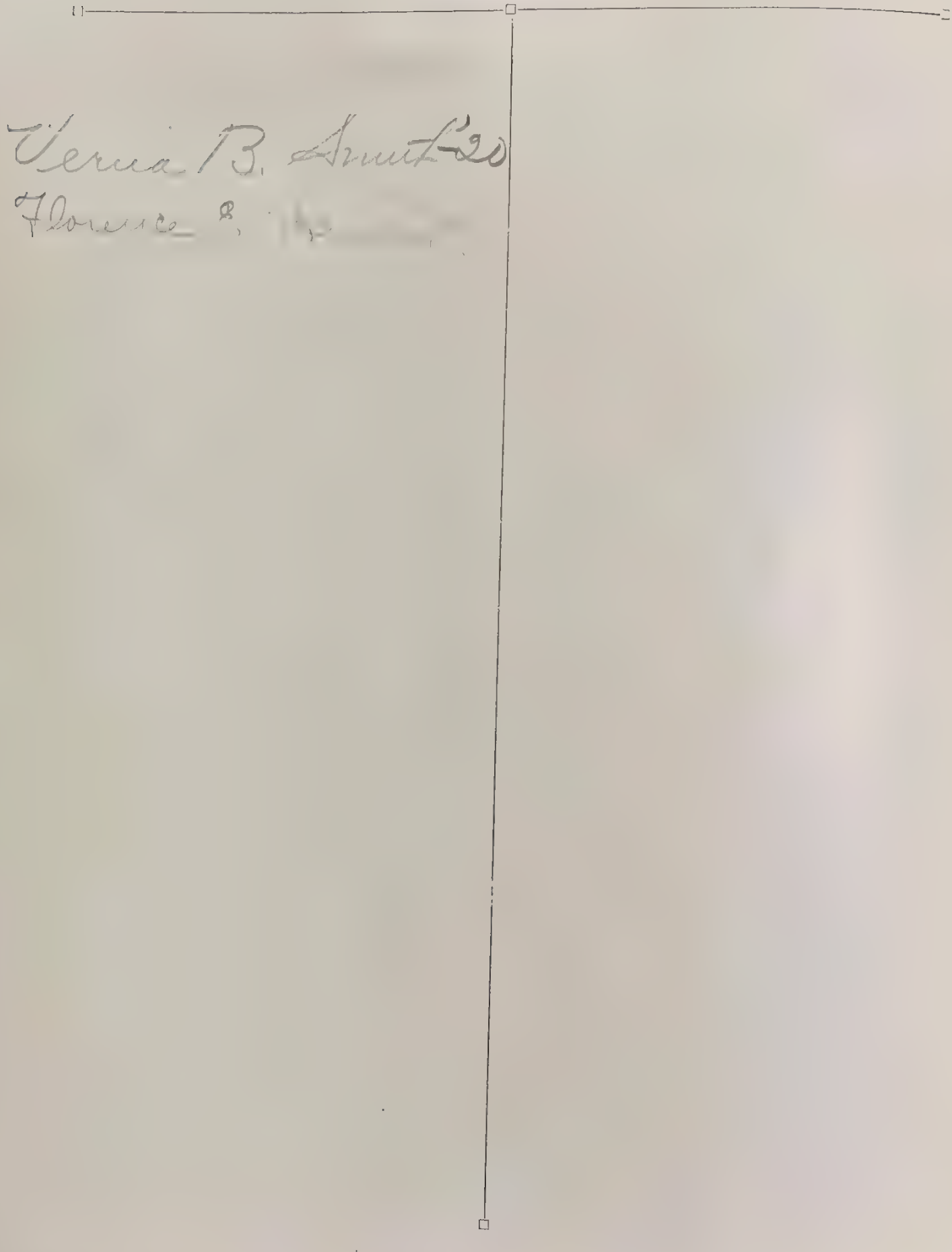
"After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it's clean, don't you?" asked a little girl of Bobbie.

"Don't have to," said Bobbie. "I just look in the towel."—*Ex.*

Minister: "Would you care to join us in a new missionary movement, Miss?"

She: "I'm crazy to try it. Is it anything like the fox trot?"—*Ex.*

Autographs



(*Continued from page 25*)

"war-baby" Company D is composed almost entirely of our young Napoleons. With such a splendid beginning as we have made, it is thought that Eastern will find it necessary to have a company of commissioned officers in a few years.

When the members of the Class of '25, as proud Sophomores, enter the New Eastern, they will carry with them the glorious standards of Old Eastern, and will hold it a privilege to be among the first classes to bring new laurels to the new school.

EDWARD HUNNICUTT
VICTOR HOWARD } '25.

EASTERN'S YOUNGEST STUDENT

Our latest discovery among Eastern's marvels is Irma Smith, a member of the afternoon freshman class. She has the distinction of being the youngest student in Eastern High School. She is now twelve years and nine months old, and is in her second semester. She started to school when she was six years old, the age of the average beginning pupil. However, she soon began her "skipping career." She skipped the high second, the high third, and the entire sixth grade. This does not seem to have impaired her studies, for she succeeded in winning second honors last semester.

Visit Our Model Optical Store in the New City Club Building

CLAFLIN OPTICAL COMPANY

1314 G Street N. W.

Established 1889

EYES EXAMINED FOR GLASSES—OCULIST'S Rx FILLED

"Claflin for Eye Glasses"

FRIES, BEALL and SHARP COMPANY

Dealers in

Stoves, Furnaces and Sheet Metal Roofing

SALES Ford SERVICE

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

When you buy a new car you pay for a certain amount of service—you get 100 per cent service when the car is bought from

STEUART'S GARAGE

AUTHORIZED DEALERS

Reasonable Terms

Phone Lincoln 6200-6201s

141 to 151 12th Street N. E.

THE STUDENTS OF EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL

are cordially invited to attend

The Sunday School and Epworth League

of

Epworth M. E. Church South

Cor. N. Carolina Ave. and Thirteenth St. N. E.

9:30 A. M.—Sundays—7:15 P. M.

GEORGE F. MUTH & CO.

710 13th St. N. W.

Drawing Materials of All Kinds for High School Students

WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT

FUHRMANN'S PHARMACY

Expert Pharmaceutical Skill and Best Drugs and Chemicals Only Used in Our Prescription Department

Eighth and East Capitol Streets Phone Lincoln 1500

CRANDALL THEATRES

Provide the Highest Type of Photoplay Entertainment in all Sections of the National Capital and Contiguous Territory, Every Day in the Year

Visit the Crandall House in Your Neighborhood

Phone, Lincoln 5591

Victor, Victrola and Victor Red Seal Records Exclusively

Buy Your New Victor Records at

K. C. SEXTON CO.

621-631 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

JOHN DOERR

TABLE LUXURIES

Eastern Market

Floral Designs to Order

Fine Cut Flowers

ROBERT BOWDLER

Grower of Choice Flowers

CENTER MARKET

Phones M. 3919—M. 7188

Greenhouses:

1723 Florida Ave. N. E.

Phone Lincoln 2208

J. R. FERRIS
Dealer in
COAL, WOOD, ICE, GASOLINE
651 A Street Southeast

Call Lincoln 2477
East Capitol Cleaners, Dyers and Tailors
901 East Capitol Street
B. Landsman — Auto Service

Join the D. C. N. G.
Company C
"L" Street Armory
Drills Tuesday and Saturday Nights

"Compliments"
of
NATIONAL PANTS CO.

HIGH SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS
Books Bought
LOWDERMILK & CO.
1418 F St.

Join the D. C. N. G.
Company B
"L" Street Armory
Drills Tuesday and Saturday Nights

GEORGE R. GILL
640-642 Penna. Avenue S. E.
Paints, Oils, Glass, Motor Oils, Grease
The Finest Paint Store in the World

Spalding Athletic Goods
For More than Forty Years Spalding Athletic Goods have been the Standard by which Quality is Judged.
"JUST AS GOOD" IS NEVER JUST THE SAME
Everything for Every Athletic Sport
Catalogue on Request
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
613 14th Street N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Headquarters for School Supplies, Ice Cream Soda All the Year Round

George J. Geiger

Pharmacist

Sixth and B Streets Northeast

"CARLEY'S"

School Supplies, Sodas, Carley's Famous Home-Made Candy

Seventh and B, S. E.

UNIVERSITY SHOP

506 Ninth St. N. W.

Clothing—Hats

Furnishings

Brooks Model Suits for Young Men

BARBER & ROSS

Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Automobile Supplies, House Furnishings

Eleventh and G Streets N. W.

Established 1824 Troy, N. Y.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute

Engineering and Science

Courses in Civil Enginering (C. E.), Mechanical Enginering (M. E.), Electrical Enginering (E. E.), Chemical Enginering (Ch. E.), and General Science (E. S.). Also Graduate and Special Courses.

Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mechanical and Materials Testing Laboratories.

For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing work of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, apply to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

High Grade Men's Wear at Less Than "Popular Prices"

J. O. TUNE

203 and 205 Pa. Ave. S. E.

BALLANTYNE'S

1409 F STREET N. W.

School Books and Stationery

Largest Stock Lowest Prices

JOSEPH C. WILLIAMS

Druggist

Seventh St. and N. C. Ave. S. E.

School Supplies of All Kinds

GALT & BROTHER

Established Over a Century

JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS

1007 Pennsylvania Ave. Washington, D. C.

HAYES

THE BUSY STORE—ALSO THE STORE OF LOW PRICES

DRY GOODS—MEN'S GOODS

319 Penn. Ave. S. E.

ADAM DIEGELMANN

CHOICE MEATS AND GROCERIES

1104 C Street S. E. Phone Lincoln 402

THE E. MORRISON PAPER COMPANY
Paper and Stationery, Wholesale and Retail
1009 PENN. AVE. N. W.

HUGHES BROTHERS
802-810 B Street N. E.
COAL
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS
Phone, Lincoln 455

Athletic Goods, Drawing Instruments
McPhee's
221 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.
3104 Fourteenth St. N. W.
High School Textbooks and Supplies.
Fountain Pens.
Photo Supplies, Developing, Printing

In Every Heart
There's a flower-room. Keep it warm and happy all of the time
Blackistone Florists
FOURTEENTH & H STREETS
WASHINGTON

Woodward & Lothrop
10th, 11th, F and G Streets
Special Apparel Shops
For Misses, Girls, Boys and Youths
Superior Quality and Newest Styles

WE BUY AND SELL STAMPS
Collections of Old Coins
Stamps Sold at Half
Washington Refining Co.
CHARLES KOHEN
An Ex-Soldier
Main 6198 **233 Pa. Ave., N. W.**

Charles F. Lanman, Pres. J. Harry Cunningham, Vice-Pres.
LANMAN ENGRAVING COMPANY
ROOM 43, POST BUILDING
Designing, Illustrating, Half-Tones for Magazines and Periodicals

WOOD'S SCHOOL
311 East Capitol St.
ALL COMMERCIAL BRANCHES
One month, day, $15; evening, $8. After 7 monthly payments the next 5 months are free
Lincoln 38 **37th Year**

Free Air

Oils and Greases

Lincoln 5771
MAZZULLO BROS.
Hewitt Tires
2203 Nichols Ave. S. E.

Gasoline

Tire Repairing

NICHOLS & CO.

Fancy Fruits, Nuts, Groceries, Confectionery, Ice Cream, Cigars, and Tobacco, Magazines, Toilet Articles

Phone Lincoln 4186 **401 Maryland Avenue N. E.**

ROGERS' Silverware FREE to Customers
DIXIE HARDWARE COMPANY
HARDWARE
House Furnishing Goods, Locksmith, Electrician and General Repairing
Phone Lincoln 5108 204 Third St., S. E.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Phone Lincoln 1852-W
Work Called for and Delivered
S. SIMON
"THE TAILOR"
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
150 East Capitol Street

PLACIDO PETRONE
East Capitol Shoe Repairer
All Work Done While You Wait.
Shoes Shined, 10c.
815 East Capitol Street

LINCOLN PARK PHARMACY
Large Assortment of School Supplies
Pure Drugs—Prices Right

"See Etz and See Better"
EDWIN H. ETZ
OPTOMETRIST
1217 G Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

GEORGE M. CASPER
Dealer in
Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass
and
Housefurnishing Goods
1013 North Carolina Ave. S. E.

WERNER'S PHARMACY
HENRY J. WERNER, Pharmacist
501 East Capitol Street
Drugs, Sodas, Magazines

Compliments of
ELCAR CO.
712 E St. S. E.

GO TO
Caswell's for Fresh Ground Peanut Butter, Home Made Cakes, Birthday Cakes to Order
Phone, Lincoln 1986 337 Penn. Ave. S. E.

Studio for Rent for Private Dances and Parties
Jack Hoffman and Lillian Hoskins
(Formerly Mrs. H. L. Holt)
Now Located in Our New Studio, 1141 Conn. Ave. N. W.
Phone Franklin 3908-J

S. Kann Sons Co.

The Busy Corner — Penna. Ave. at 8th Street

A Store of Sixty Stores Under One Roof

Where Best Qualities, Very Extensive Assortments, Courteous Service, and Most Reasonable Prices Combine to Make an Advantageous Supply Center for

APPAREL, DRESS ACCESSORIES,
YARD GOODS, TOYS, BOOKS,
HOME FURNISHINGS, ETC.

All Street Cars Reach Our Door
Direct, or by Transfer

When Your Physician Gives You a Prescription Let Your First Thought Be

H. E. SPRUCEBANK

Second and Pennsylvania Avenue Southeast

A Corner in Men's Wear. Ninth and F.

The Central Place for "The Easterner" to Buy His Klothing, Hats, Furnishings, Shoes

The Rite Shop, The Rite Price, The Rite Place

SOL HERZOG & CO., Inc.

William J. Brewer

PRINTER AND STATIONER

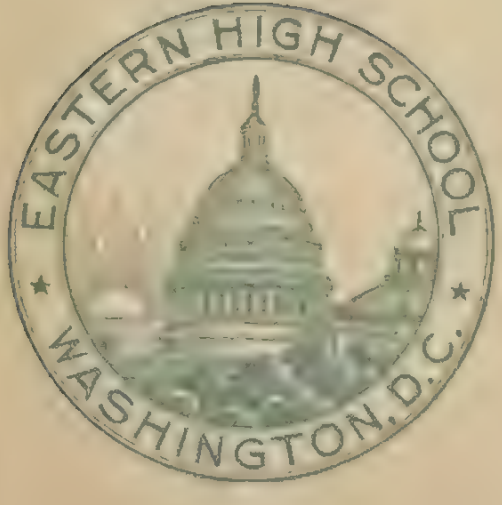
664 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. S. E. — Phone Lincoln 122

DONOHOE MOTOR CO.

Ford Agents

SALES—PARTS—SERVICE

Phone Lincoln 303-304 — 215 Penna. Ave. S. E.


EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

THE EASTERNER

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

NOVEMBER, 1922

Parker-Bridget Co.

Nationally Known
Store for
Men and Boys

The Avenue at Ninth

NICHOLS & CO.

Fancy Fruits, Nuts, Groceries, Confectionery, Ice Cream, Cigars and Tobacco, Magazines, Toilet Articles

Phone Lincoln 4186 **401 Maryland Avenue N. E.**

HAYES

DRY GOODS STORE

LARGEST STOCK OF DRY GOODS—EAST OF CAPITOL

319 Pa. Ave. S. E.

John F. Donohoe, President
Clarence F. Donohoe, Secretary
Milburn J. Donohoe, Vice-President

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

Established 1884

John F. Donohoe & Sons

Agents, Appraisers, Brokers

Real Estate

Up-to-Date Hall for Rent at Reasonable Rate 314 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

FRANK C. STEWARD
President

PEARCE HALES
Principal

THE LARGEST AND BEST BUSINESS SCHOOL

Steward School

(ACCREDITED)

1202 F STREET

Main 8671
Main 7310

"WON ITS FAVOR--THRU ITS FLAVOR"

Carry's
Delicious Ice Cream

We Specialize in Serving Home Trade, Social Affairs, Church Functions, Lodge and Fraternity Meetings

Carry Ice Cream Company
Incorporated

1337 D Street, S. E. Phone Lincoln 5900

GEORGE F. MUTH & CO.
710 13TH ST. N. W.

Drawing and Artist's Materials of All Kinds for High School Students

Phone Main 3258 1417 G Street N. W.

The Temple School

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH, SPELLING, DRILLING FOR COMMERCIAL AND CIVIL SERVICE POSITIONS

Floral Designs to Order Fine Cut Flowers

ROBERT BOWDLER

Grower of Choice Flowers

CENTER MARKET
Phones M. 3919—M. 7188

Greenhouses:
1723 Florida Ave. N. E.
Phone Lincoln 2208

THE STUDENTS OF EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL

are cordially invited to attend

The Sunday School and Epworth League

of

Epworth M. E. Church, South

Cor. N. Carolina Ave. and Thirteenth St. N. E.

9:30 A. M.—Sundays—7:15 P. M.

Use

BUFFALO PAINT

Sales

Phone Lincoln 6200

Service

141-151 12th St. N. E.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Steuart's Garage

Warm and Comfortable with free arm movement

Spalding sweaters are garments for all-around use—for everybody—men and women. Just right for all manner of out-door wear. Send for catalogue.

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

613 14th Street N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

JOSEPH HARRISON

Teacher of Violin and Piano

Member American Federation of Musicians

Director of Choir and Orchestras of the Ninth Street Christian Church

Residence and Studio, 636 D Street N. E.

Phone Lincoln 1633

STRAYER'S
BUSINESS COLLEGE

Superb New School Building Centrally Located and Modernly Equipped. Faculty of Experienced Teachers. Fully Accredited by the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools.

Day and Evening Courses in the Following Subjects

SECRETARIAL
STENOGRAPHIC
BOOKKEEPING
CIVIL SERVICE

Strayer's Placement Service Open to All

Pictorial Catalogue on Request

721 Thirteenth Street N. W. *Main 3430*

P. J. Harman, *Principal*

The Easterner

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Motto: Do Well, Do Better, Do Best

Published five times a year by the Students of Eastern High School, Washington, D. C.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1.25 PER YEAR; BY MAIL, $1.50
Single Copies, 25 Cents, Payable in Advance

ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE BUSINESS MANAGER
Entered as Second Class Matter in the Post Office at Washington, D. C.,
under Act of March 4, 1879

VOL. XXVI WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER, 1922 NO. 1

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... Karl G. Pearson, '23
Assistant Editor ..... Sarah L. Rohrer, '23
Literary Editors ..... Julia P. Cauthen, '23; Clarke T. Robb, '23
Assistant Literary Editors ..... W. Roy Cheek, '24; Fern H. Painter, '24; Ralph B. Nestler, '24
Art Editors ..... John J. Hess, '23; Jack F. Burton, '24
Military Notes ..... Frank T. Parsons, '23
Rifle Notes ..... George F. Kern, '23; M. Katherine Rives, '24
Athletics ..... J. Hicks Baldwin, '23; Margaret D. Beasley, '24
Folks and Jokes ..... Theo. L. Edmiston, '23; Mildred L. Boynton, '23; Arthur J. Harriman, '23
School News ..... John I. McInerney, '23; Frances P. James, '23
School Gossip ..... Louise Pixley, '23
Alumni ..... Marie A. Didden, '23
Girls' Clubs ..... Catherine V. Shade, '23
Exchange ..... Milton A. Talbert, '24

Business Staff

Business Manager ..... Leland H. Cheek, '23
Assistant Business Manager ..... Clinton M. Hisle, '23
Advertising Manager ..... Wilson Collier, '23
Assistant Advertising Manager ..... Ferd. K. Herrmann, '23
Circulation Manager ..... John P. Dunnigan, '23
Assistant Circulation Manager ..... George J. Geiger, '23
Bookkeeper ..... George R. Crawford, '23

Staff Typists

Elizabeth A. Brown, '23 — Vera H. Nally, '24
Ella E. April, '23 — Ruth H. Gochenour, '24

EDITORIALS

OUR TEACHERS

When we think it over carefully, really we owe a great debt to our teachers which can never be fully repaid.

The high school teacher spends sixteen or more years in preparation for his life work. And after completing his college course he does not, like his fellow students who take up business or medicine, receive remuneration commensurate with the work he does.

The teacher's work never ends. Preparation of lessons for four or five classes and the correction of papers comprise hours of the hardest and most nerve-racking work.

Now, we can lighten the heavy burden of our teachers in very simple ways. We can do what we are expected to do—be orderly, courteous, responsible. Then we can partially pay a debt which later on, at least, we shall feel to be very great.

WHY HONORS?

All students and especially all underclassmen give ear! At Eastern High School at the end of each semester Miss Johnson, at a special assembly, says complimentary things about a certain group of students and reads their names. If it is June, with the aid of Mr. Hart, she gives to each a medal bearing on one side "E" and on the reverse side a picture of the Capitol.

"Well," you say, "this is all very nice. Now, how may I become one of that group?" The first thing is to do consistently good work in daily recitations and in examinations. If your average at the end of the first semester is seventy-five per cent with no mark below G, Miss Johnson will talk about you and your fellow students will applaud, and you will have to stand up for the admiring gazes of your classmates. If you have this record again for the next semester, you will receive in June a medal—bronze, silver, enameled, or gold. The first will be yours if you have acquired honors for one year, the second for two, and so on.

Now, the biggest things here are not medals or applause. The feeling that you have excelled in the work assigned you is exceedingly satisfying. To go further, you know that you have learned something of value, learned it thoroughly, and learned it so well that you are bound to remember it and use it in later life to good advantage.

So, you who read this, determine to redouble your efforts to excel in studies. And whenever you become tired and wish to let up in your work, conjure up a vision of the honors awaiting you at the end of the semester. Then, "buck up," and "go after them."

A HEART-TO-HEART TALK

Do you enjoy THE EASTERNER? Surely every Easternite does. But, did you ever stop to think of those who make a school publication possible? Probably you have thought about the work of the literary staff. Have you ever thought of our benefactors outside of the school who help us to realize our dreams? Early in every school year the business managers must go out and secure advertisements. That sounds easy enough, but just try once to collect five, ten, twenty dollars or more. Our advertisers do not want to feel that they are simply throwing away their money. Let us keep them from thinking that. Patronize them! Tell them you have seen their "ad" in THE EASTERNER. It helps. Our advertisers pay a large part of our expenses.

More important still are you, our subscriber. You stand between us and failure. We also want you to be satisfied with your investment. We try to give you our best. However, the more you help the better pleased you will be. Make use of your own talents to improve the paper. Then you will be satisfied. Subscriber, realize your importance! You are not unappreciated.

True greatness consists in being great in little things.—*Selected.*

POEMS

ANOTHER SCHOOL YEAR

Here's a new school year for me,
Every page of it unsoiled;
Here's the year in which shall be
Records of the way I've toiled.
There are pages I must fill,
Writing down the good and bad;
They will show if well or ill
I have used the chance I've had.

But before I leave the old
To adventure in the new,
I resolve with grit to hold
To the tasks I have to do.
Every day I'll persevere
And do my best with all my might;
All that shall be written here
I alone have power to write.

What does the school year hold for me?
Successes great, and failures none?
Will it bring me jollity?
Will it tell of work well done?
'Twill be fine if I am fine,
And with splendor it will glow;
But the chance it brings is mine;
I alone must make it so.

Let me then resolve to be
Faithful to the duties mine;
Good in others I must see,
Impartial I must be and kind.
And at last when school days end,
I shall find that every test
Brought me happiness and friends,
If I've always done my best.

LELAND H. CHEEK, '23.

OUR EDITOR

Of eighteen yeer of age he is, I gesse,
This editor who writeth for the presse.
Rosy cheeks hadde he and brown visage.
Of the pen wel coude he al the usage
For wryting he bar utterly the prys,
This clerk who hadde so estatly wys.

RUTH GOCHENOUR, '24.

MY HIGH SCHOOL SWEETHEART

Should you have the luck to meet her,
You'd declare no girl is sweeter—
A little proud, a little haughty,
Sometimes nice and sometimes naughty;
Always as you'd put it, "stunnin',"
For her smile it lets the sun in;
And she never leaves you grumpy,
Feelin' mean and dull and dumpy.
She's not always rigged in satin;
She can do some stunts in Latin;
She can throw a ball and catch it;
And pull some other stunts to match it.
Any thoughts both late and early
Are with her, my high school girlie.

?

The scope of my influence is great.
I am a power to be reckoned with.
Without my presence, man would not be able
To accomplish what he does.
I was with Columbus when he crossed the "great unknown;"
I stood by the side of the great Washington
In his fight for liberty and right.
I guided the pen of Lincoln when
He wrote his great "Proclamation of Emancipation."
I led the armies of Belgium and the Allies to victory.
I was in the cockpit with those brave men who braved the unknown
And crossed the Atlantic in an aeroplane.
In fact, I am present on every expedition,
Every exploration, and I stand beside every pioneer in his undertakings.
Who am I that I am so great?
Answer: Nerve, Grit.

THEODORE SAKS, '24.

Help thy brother's boat across, and lo! thine own has reached the shore—*Hindoo Proverb.*

No legacy is so rich as honesty.—*Shakespeare.*

THE BLACK BOX

William Boswell Roberts, '24

All the afternoon of that dark, dismal day in the latter part of September, I had felt a queer premonition of impending evil. It seemed as if something horrible was about to happen. Being of a very nervous temperament I had been in the beginning very upset. This dreadful feeling had chilled my heart and bathed my forehead in a clammy vapor. Looking into a mirror, I could discern two red, glowing eyes of startling brilliancy; then all was blurred and indefinite. At first I thought that I was going mad but soon realized that I was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Grabbing my hat and coat, I staggered from the house out into the fresh air intending to go to the doctor.

The change of air must have done me some good, for I straightened up and walked at a rather brisk pace until I came to Washington Square, the Bohemian center of New York. Everywhere tea houses were to be seen. Before going farther, I determined to soothe my nerves with a cup of hot tea. Stepping down into the nearest of the houses which was named "The Lavender Llama," I found a place at one of the tables in the most remote part of the room and ordered the tea.

While waiting for my order, I had a chance to look around and make a careful survey of my surroundings. The ceiling was very low and painted gold. The floor was made up of large silver and black squares. All along the walls were fireplaces in front of which were the tables. Silent Japanese were serving dinners on black plates. Everywhere were little cages containing different varieties of singing birds. Through the maze of tables, couples danced the latest steps to the jazzy, barbaric strains of Tzigany music. Most of the dancers were of the races called "flappers" and "collegians." Bobbed haired girls unusually clever with both powder and cigarette puff, with small hats perched rakishly on one side of their heads, sport coats, striped mufflers rigged outside, and short skirts, danced wildly with sleek haired young men in English tweed suits with large, baggy pants.

At the tables the people were of a different type. Here and there could be seen sober little groups, mostly artists and writers, discussing their newest works in an atmosphere of cigarette smoke. In one corner sat Sweid, the actor, conversing earnestly with the two young poets, Doer and Grujy. At the next table could be heard a group talking on Flaubert, Balzac, and other great writers.

At last my glance was centered on my own table. Just opposite sat two men, unconscious of my presence, engaged in a conversation not above a whisper. The elder of the two was a handsome man, dressed as only a person of wealth can dress. His companion was a sight to behold. He wore a suit that was almost threadbare, and a huge black bow tie such as artists wear. He had a big, bushy mustache and goatee. His face looked almost villainous as it surely would have, had not hunger shown so plainly on his features. He looked as though he had just stepped out of one of Van Gogh's or Daumier's paintings.

Struck by the sight of two partners so different, I pricked up my ears in an effort to catch some of their conversation. They were talking very seriously. I could pick up only snatches of what they said; but when they had finished, my blood was frozen in my veins. At first they had discussed subjects of everyday life, but just before the prosperous fellow had risen to go he had spoken of murder. The conversation ran something like this:

"Remember, Nicolia, don't forget to kill that woman tonight. Be as quick about it as possible. I shall be waiting for you to deliver up the body in my office at ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

Saying this with a slight laugh, he had gone. So it was to be murder in cold blood! This, then, was the fulfillment of my premonition.

All this time they had not once looked in my direction; therefore, I reasoned that I was an unknown party to their conversation. My excitement was intense. Shaking in every limb, I felt a delirious horror pervade my

spirits, horror at my being seated at the same table with the most demoniac of men. Covering my excitement as best I could, I waited till the wretch had left the table and was on his way out before I arose to follow. Wending my way through the dancers, I finally gained admittance to the street.

Night had now fallen and it was intensely difficult to pursue this quaintly grotesque individual. He walked up one street and down another. Keeping this up for some time, I thought at first he was trying to evade me, but then realized that he did not know that I was even following him. At last we came to the Ghetto, that queer quarter of romance and mystery. As I walked along the narrow street this cold, starry night and saw the rosy, beautiful, dark-eyed girls flash by, talking merrily to one another, I thought of old sunny Oriental towns with tamarisks abloom and gorgeous fruits piled high in busy market places; yet here they all were huddled and crowded together, apparently happy and carefree. One mite sat on the curbstone wiping the eyes of a puppy that he cuddled in his arms, while on the corner stood a group of Jewish fathers talking glibly in Hebrew.

Suddenly I noticed that my man entered a house not far ahead. I paused, not knowing whether to enter or first summon aid. Finally I entered just in time to see the fellow close the door of Room 13. Standing there in the dark hallway, cold beads of perspiration broke out on my forehead. Was this the house in which the murder was to be committed? As if in answer to my question loud talking broke out in the room.

Arousing myself from the hideous dizziness that had come over me and trembling convulsively in every fibre, I frantically rushed for the door. Finding it to yield to my touch, I hurriedly pushed it open expecting to see some dreadful scene; but to my surprise the only things in the room were a table and a few chairs in which lounged a group of would-be artists and writers, lazily sipping their tea. The man I had been following held the floor, talking volubly in Russian and holding a small black box in his hands. I looked all around but no woman was to be seen. Evidently the murder had not yet been committed. The men, on seeing me, looked surprised and utterly bewildered. When I pulled out my automatic for protection, they seemed even more confused.

"Come! come!" I said, addressing the speaker, "I chanced to hear your conversation in the tea room at Washington Square today. In your carefully laid plans for the murder tonight you overlooked one important point—that of keeping quiet. Now before taking you to the police station, I should like to hear your story. Out with it."

At this instant I pointed the revolver in his face. On seeing this instrument of death staring at him, he broke down and confessed all.

His story was amazing. Two years ago he had come over to this country from Russia, seeking safety. He had been a student at the University of Moscow, but when he came over here bad companions had dragged him down until he scarcely had a cent. Then he had started murdering for a living. The man I had seen him with paid dearly for the bodies. At first he had killed a young woman by scalding her to death; then it was a man whom he had poisoned; and lastly it was to be the murder of the woman of whom I had heard them speak. He paused, handing me the box he held in his hands.

"This," he said, "is the woman. I burned her to death. In this box are her ashes. You are too late. The murder has been completed."

I grabbed the box and unwrapped it. To my surprise, I found only a batch of typewritten paper.

"What is the meaning of this?" I cried.

He replied: "My name is Nicolai Alexieff. I am a writer by profession. I write with the fire and passion of Russia burning in my veins. Murder stories are my specialty. I get rid of my victims in the most diabolical ways. The murders I have told you of are three of my most recent works. My friend whom you saw is a well-known publisher who pays me a good price for these melodramas."

A MESSAGE FROM '98

"The purpose of the United States Tariff Commission," said Mr. John F. Bethune, Eastern graduate in the class of '98, "is to collect for Congress information concerning the conditions affecting the laying of tariff duties on all goods imported into the United States."

The speaker, secretary of the Tariff Commission, was seated at his desk in his roomy office in the old Land Office Building at Seventh and F Streets, N. W.

He entered into a brief, but complete explanation of the duties of this commission. "It originated," he said, "in 1916, and is made up of men thoroughly trained in the economic needs of the country and in the business of investigation.

"The first Tariff Act in 1789," he said, "was so short as to be printed on a single sheet of paper; while this," picking up a good-sized volume, "is the Act of 1922."

During Mr. Bethune's school years he was a member of the cadet corps. In his first year he was a private in Company F; in his second he was senior corporal in the same company. It was in this year that his company won the drill. Afterwards, he was Lieut. Colonel, the ranking officer in the school. He resigned his commission in May, 1898, in order to join the District of Columbia Volunteers to serve in the war with Spain.

With him enlisted several of his schoolmates among whom was the captain of the champion interscholastic football team. This recruit succumbed to the effects of tropical fevers, and it was the painful duty of Mr. Bethune to bring home the body of this loyal hero.

"At the time that I went to Eastern," continued the secretary, "there were two cadet companies, F and G. The drill then was very much as it is now except that the extended order has since been added. Football was the only sport officially recognized, but we used to play baseball on the numerous vacant lots in the vicinity of the school. Basketball was merely hinted at, while tennis was not listed as an activity.

Mr. Bethune recalled that after his enlistment in the army, it was necessary for him to obtain a furlough in order to return and take part in "The Rivals," the spring play to be presented at the school, in which he played "Sir Lucius O'Trigger."

The Glee Club was a struggling organization at this time, but THE EASTERNER was a flourishing institution although not so complete as it now is. For one year Mr. Bethune was business manager of the paper.

It is interesting to know that when "Old Eastern" was "New Eastern" there was, in the neighborhood, a race track where bicycle racing was a frequent event.

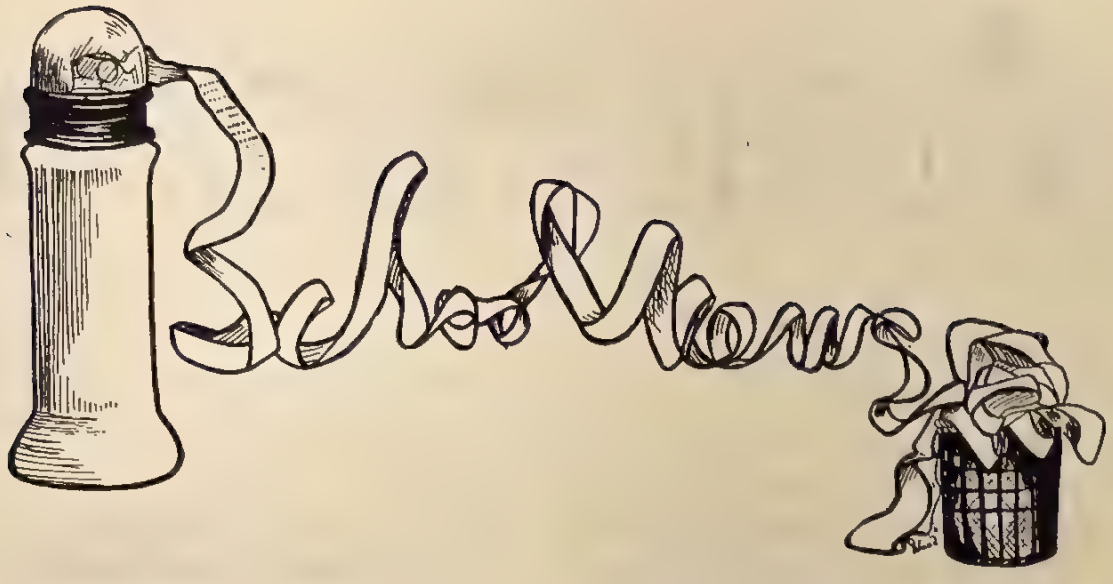
Unfortunately the students did not have the opportunity now afforded to participate in the various activities which help make up school life and mean so much in developing school spirit.

We are glad to know that some of Mr. Bethune's former teachers are also our instructors. Among those who have helped him to his present successful position are Mr. Suter, Mr. Padgett, Miss Van Doren and Miss Gardner.

In conclusion Mr. Bethune expressed the belief that real success is the product of one's own initiative and application to the problems which confront him daily, rather than of the artificial influences of social or financial condition. He emphasized the thought that the success or failure of a life is often determined by the attitude of the student toward the opportunities placed before him in school.

JULIA CAUTHEN, '23.
CLARKE ROBB, '23.
RALPH NESTLER, '22.

If a man has ten good qualities and one bad one, look at the ten and forget the one. And if a man has ten bad qualities and one good one, look at the one and forget the ten. —*Selected.*



The opening of this term marks quite a change at Eastern. In order to accommodate an increased enrollment, now numbering 762 girls and 404 boys, it has become necessary to add four new classrooms in the form of a "bungalow city." This innovation has worked out very successfully in all ways. The portables are very light and cheery, and the chilly days find them very comfortably heated.

We are glad to welcome the new members of the faculty—Miss Arnold, Miss Knee, Mr. Haworth, Mr. Shaw, Mr. Kochka and Mr. Staples—who have come to Eastern this fall. We hope that they will like us so well that they will stay for a long time. Miss Arnold and Mr. Haworth are graduates of Eastern. Mr. Haworth was a major in the cadet corps in 1919. He won a scholarship to George Washington University and completed the four-year course in three years.

The appointment of Miss Louise Smith as secretary in Mr. Hart's office was a great satisfaction to the school. All who have known her as a pupil and a friend agree that she is exceedingly well qualified for her position.

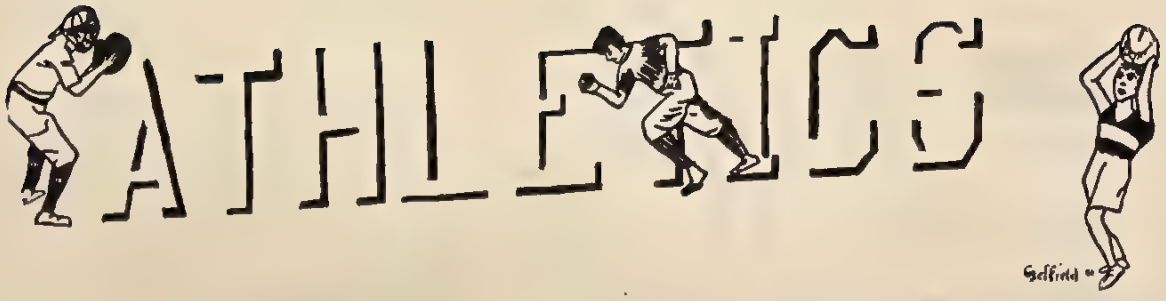
General assemblies were held on September 28 and October 17 for the purpose of promoting the sale of athletic tickets and EASTERNER subscriptions.

The cheer leaders for this year were selected at a cheering assembly held on September 30. A committee of five—Miss Monk and Mr. Shaw representing the faculty, Mildred Boynton and John McInerney representing the morning, and William Hazes representing the afternoon sections—had been selected as judges. Each applicant led the students in several cheers. The successful boys were: cheer leader, John Adams; first assistant, Hicks Baldwin; second assistant, Henry McKinley. We are proud of these cheer leaders. Their "peppy" manner is infectious and our cheering is very much improved since they have taken charge of it.

A football assembly was held on October 20. As this was the day of our first game of the high school series, there was much excitement. Mr. Guyon appealed to the school to back up the team by a one hundred per cent attendance at the game. Mr. Shaw made his initial speech and was enthusiastically received.

We are very proud of the fact that one of our teachers, Miss Hawes, has been appointed head of the Latin department in the Washington high schools. This is a very great honor.

The fall meeting of the Home and School Association was held in the assembly hall of the school on October 27. Several sketches were presented by the pupils in connection with the "Better Speech" campaign. These were: "Fad," by William Clementson, 135; "A Revelation for Bonnie," by Ruth Perkins, 165; "Rip Van Winkle," by Gladstone Roudabush, 135; and "Ain't," by Arthur Harriman, 127. The school orchestra furnished excellent music for the occasion.



BOYS' ATHLETICS

Signals: "40-22-31-108-92-56." The ball snapped back to Captain O'Dea, who slid off tackle for ten yards, scoring his second touchdown and thereby registering Eastern's victory, a 14-6 win over St. Johns, in the first of the preliminary games on September 29. This victory was the result of two weeks' training under the tutelage of Mr. Guyon and Mr. Shaw.

Of the fifty candidates who reported at the beginning of the season, there were but five letter men: Captain O'Dea, Cardwell, Lehnert, Newman, and Coleman. However, Hook, King, Bleckman, Weber, Meyers, Guerriere, Roudabush, Sutton, Edwards, Eagleston, Waikert, Ady, and Beckwith soon displayed enough skill to warrant their playing on the varsity squad. The squad was so large this season that for the first time in the history of the school Eastern had enough material for two squads. A vast amount of credit is due these boys who comprise the second squad for their exceptional work.

In the preliminary games, Eastern played against two of the strongest teams in this section. The game with the Maryland Freshmen team, which has on its roster five of last year's all-high men, resulted in a 7-0 victory for the Maryland Freshmen, while Catholic University Freshmen defeated Eastern by the small margin of 6-0.

In the other games, Eastern and Mt. St. Joseph played a tie game and Eastern was defeated by Gonzaga 13-0 and Leonard Hall 8-6.

In the series' opener Eastern was nosed out by the Manual Trainers, 6-0. The game was close and full of thrills, and was decided when Tech blocked an Eastern punt. This placed them in a position to score the lone touchdown of the game.

Hook displayed ability in rushing the pigskin, while on the defense, Weber, King, Newman, and Waikert stopped the charging Tech backs.

EASTERN, 10—BUSINESS, 0

Back again in their former positions with restored confidence, Cardwell and O'Dea, with Hook, Ady, and the rest of the team smashed all resistance, tore down the field with the ball, and won the second game of the series for Eastern.

Ady kicked the spheroid over the goal posts twice, once for a field goal and again after the touchdown. Hook nabbed the missile hurled by Cardwell and slid over the line for a touchdown.

Smooth teamwork played a prominent part in the win over Business. Every man on the team threw every atom of his strength and energy into the terrific attack and solid defense which vanquished Business.

Now that we have a smooth working line, a ripping attack, and a marble defense, we expect more victories to be recorded in the games to come.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Tennis

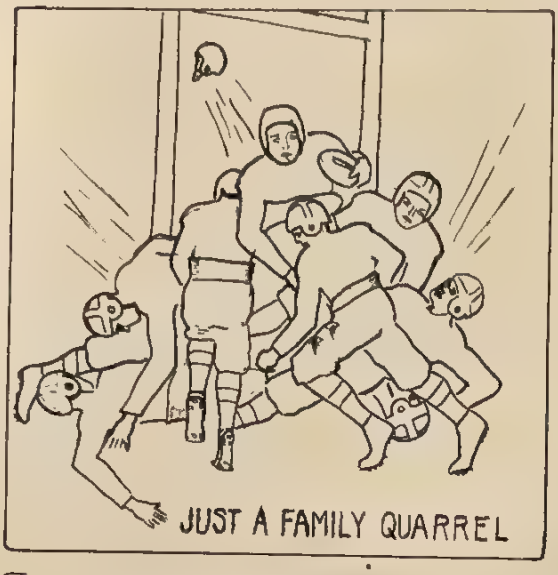
The number of girls to enter the tennis tournament (singles) last spring was larger than that of any other year. This tournament was won by Almea Adkins, then a sophomore. Marie Didden was the runner-up. The girls' "E" was awarded to these two. Numerals were awarded to Pauline Babp, the runner-up of the junior team, and to Margaret Beasley, the runner-up of the sophomore team.

The fall tournament (doubles) has been completed. This was played as a "round-

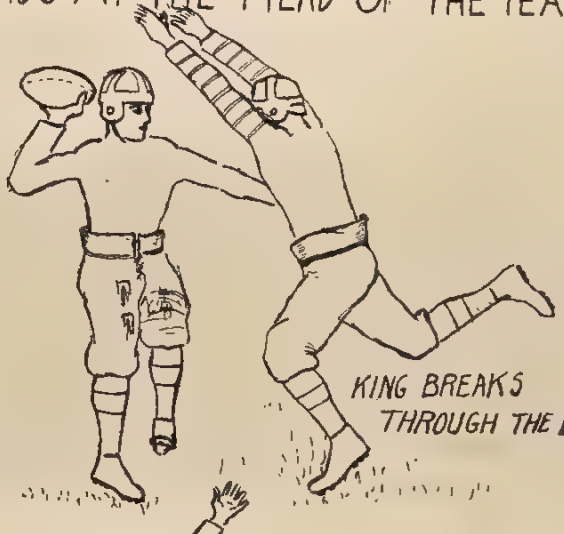
(*Continued on page* 18)

AN EYEFUL AT ROSEDALE

HEADS AT THE HEAD OF THE TEAM



JUST A FAMILY QUARREL



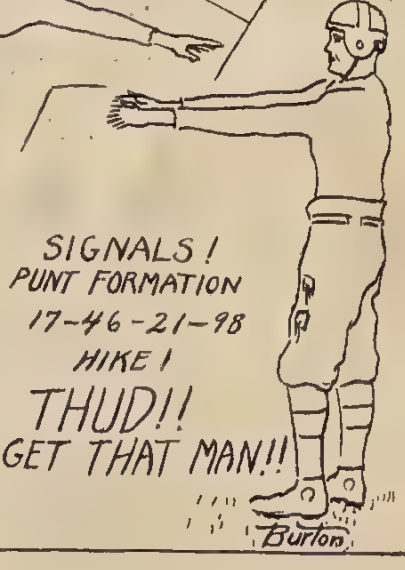
KING BREAKS THROUGH THE LINE

GUERRIERE UP AND AT 'EM

CARDWELL - OFF HIS BASE

NEWMAN GETS THE FULLBACK.

SIGNALS!
PUNT FORMATION
17-46-21-98
HIKE!
THUD!!
GET THAT MAN!!



Burton

FROM THE SENATORIAL CHAIR

Education Week will be December 3 to December 9. Noted speakers throughout the country will carry to Americans the true value of an education. Government presses are now running overtime turning out literature proving its importance. Programs are being arranged everywhere, but especially in the schools, to inculcate in America and especially *young* America, the intrinsic worth of an education. For the readers of THE EASTERNER, Senator Caraway has given a message on this subject.

Senator Caraway is well fitted to speak on this topic. He is a college graduate, was a practising lawyer some years, and prosecuting attorney of the Second Judicial Circuit of Arkansas for two terms. He served as Congressman from the First Arkansas district from 1913 to 1921. In 1920 he was elected Senator for the term ending 1927. He was then appointed to the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry, the Committee of Commerce, and the Committee on Education and Labor.

"I am asked to express my views as to the general advantages of education. All normal men and women, and especially all normal American men and women, both need and desire to work. They need to work because they realize that they owe an obligation to society that can be discharged only by assuming some responsibility so that the world may be richer for their having lived in it. They desire work because in this country we have no leisure class; *i. e.*, no respected leisure class. Having then both the desire and the need to work, the question naturally arises: By what means of labor can they be most useful and happy? In other words, can they serve society better and be happier in labor with their hands or with their brain? The answer seems apparent. This is an age of specialists, an age of experts. No one can be very efficient unless he can do some one thing more effectively and skillfully than others. And since no one can be an expert in any subject or in any field without having a trained mind, the necessity, therefore, for education is obvious because education in its broadest sense means a development of trained mentality. Whoever, therefore, works for success and happiness must realize that the attainments of his aspirations are best produced by what we know as education—an all-round training of body, mind, and soul."

THE EASTERNER IN MERRIE ENGLAND

(Extract from a letter dated July 20, 1922, to Mr. Bertram Foster, from his cousin, Dorothy Gallimore, a student at Oxford University.)

"I really and truly did mean to write and tell you how much I enjoyed THE EASTERNER you sent me. It arrived when I was just about to start for a lecture at Dorcester College; so I took it with me. My friend, another "undergraduette," and I perused THE EASTERNER and found it most entertaining. It struck us, too, how full it was of *esprit de corps* of a very healthy kind and the great variety of contributions, gay and grave, was another notable feature. Thanks so much for sending it so opportunely."

TO THE FRESHMEN

The only way of getting acquainted with your school and the students is to back your school by entering into all activities. Buy the school paper, an athletic ticket, a ticket for the spring play, etc. Earn your own money to buy these necessities, for that is what they are to a real Easternite. If you earn your own money you enjoy the investment much more. Try to come out to all games and back your team. Try to come to the school plays and back the cast. Buy THE EASTERNER and read about your fellow students and your school. Be studious, and yet have a good time. Don't overdo either.

A SOPHOMORE.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

THE DIARY OF "ONE OF US"

Sept. 18.—School's open. About five hundred rookies swarming 'round the office. Poor Mr. Hart and Miss Smith! Overworked Mrs. Staples and Miss Monk! Wonder why some of these recent alumni still hang around—Carroll Flohr and Walter Wilson, f'rinstance? Ne'theless its good to see the old familiar faces; we're not tired of them.

Sept. 19.—Everybody wants to know where such a class is such a period. Nobody knows, but thinks it is in a room on the floor farthest from where you are standing. Most likely he is wrong, anyway.

Sept. 20.—"Program's changed again," says everyone from rookie to august senior. The Book Exchange is doing such business that Ballantyne's Lowdermilk's, and Pearlman's are complaining of approaching failure.

Sept. 21.—Will we ever get into New Eastern? We've heard "the new school" for so long that it seems like a dream we dreamed one night last week and just can't remember when we want to tell it to our best friend.

Sept. 22.—And still they come! Our enrollment now is about 1,066. Date of the Norman Conquest, isn't it? My, what a comparison.

Sept. 25.—This was told me as the positive truth today. When asked in English class if he had read "The Rape of the Lock," our bashful athlete, Joseph O'Dea, said, "Only part of it. It's too foolish." Who said Joe wasn't a deep thinker?

Sept. 26.—A peculiar craze has seized these bobbed-haired females. They're wearing ribbon bands, every wide ones, tightly tied about their shorn locks. Gives you the idea they have headaches.

Sept. 27.—Assembly this morning. Pearson made an oration which would make the President of these United States desire five copies of our school publication per annum. But then why shouldn't the President? I'm sure THE EASTERNER would enrich his library. Mr. Schwartz spoke also. His subject is obvious. Great increase in headache bands today. Even the P. M. girls are adopting this fad of their sisters of the morning.

Oct. 2.—Miss Birtwell asked Kern today which play he chose for his outside reading. He said he had selected Drinkwater's "Lincoln." He said he liked it very much as it was the shortest he could find. Why is it that the majority of this supplementary reading is always so long and drawn out? Is it to test our durability?

Oct. 3.—Cadets drilled yesterday. Four companies! From the babies to the giants here's hoping——

Oct. 6.—Friday. Conundrum: Why is Friday such a cheerful day for the student body? Answer: Because after Friday comes Friday night.

Oct. 18.—Oh! How many days I've forgotten you, diary; but the days were "chuck" full just the same. I've been wondering about something lately. It's this: What is in the mind of our office clerk? After 12:20 you can stop in the office for any reason, important or unimportant, and you say "Louise, aw, Louise," two or three times; and not having been answered you say in desperation, "Miss Smith." (All, of course, depending on how well you know her. If you are a Senior you say Louise, without thinking about it.) Then perhaps she answers you and perhaps she doesn't. What does it mean?

Oct. 19.—Monsieur S—— danced today with ——. A new clue to the mystery. We play our first football game tomorrow. With such "ancient mariners" as Cardwell, O'Dea, and Lehnert, how can our ship of state sink?

Oct. 20.—"Pride goeth before a fall." The score was 6-0, with the six on the "wrong side of the ledger."

Nov. 10.—What a yawning chasm between this date and the last, but everyone's mind is centered on Seventeenth and East Capitol Streets. The building should be done *today*. Oh! Just to get to New Eastern where we'll have rowing and paddling in our own three-mile limit. Oh, boy!

O. O. U.

FoLKs and JoKes

Talbert: "Are you out for football, Bennie?"

Bennie: "No. Are you out for the cadets?"

Talbert: "Yes."

Bennie: "Do you think you will make it?"

Miss Murray: "Will some one tell me the shortest route to Egypt from America?"

Schaffer: "Via aeroplane."

(Nestler in English class had been giving directions for starting a Dodge car.)

Miss Monk: "Ruth Perkins, tell the class what Nestler has told us."

Ruth: "Sit comfortably in the seat."

Dorothy Collins: "Is Alexander Pope dead, Miss Monk?"

EQUALITIES

The Spice of Life: Dorothy Collins and Karl Pearson.

Brooks: "Mildred, don't you think that Rodolph Valentino is the best lover?"

Mildred Boynton: "Oh, I don't know; I've seen better."

Miss Bucknam (explaining to an American History class the introduction of the use of fish for fertilizer): "Now, these are the fish they make sardines out of."

Mr. Schwartz says you have a cast in your eye when you can look in your left vest pocket with your right eye.

Miss Bass (in French class): "Monsieur Clay, why are your pronouns in that order?"

Clay: "Because the verb's in the infirmitive imperative."

Miss Bucknam: "What other important characteristic did Stuyvesant have?"

Jo Kelly: "A wooden leg."

A girl: "Lee, who is Bingham?"

Lee: "Well, I don't know how to describe him, but he talks a lot."

FOR HIRE—One ferry boat. Excellent opportunity for an energetic young man to operate a ferry between the school building and the portables on rainy days.

"Teach my boy trigernometry," said the old farmer to the schoolmaster. "He cain't shoot worth a durn."

It is whispered around the school that Joe O'Dea when questioned regarding a certain girl he was supposed to be interested in, replied, "Which one?"

Martha Atkins: "Oh! I meant no offense."

Naomi DeGroot: "No offention!"

Arriving late, John McInerney asked for a tardy slip.

Miss Smith: "Why are you late?"

McInerney: "I was loitering."

Miss Smith: "Since you're so honest I'll have to give you one. Where do you want to go?"

McInerney: "Oh, anywhere. I don't care."

Mr. Schwartz: "German is easy as eating pie."

Paul Doerr: "Yes, but wait until you get to the crust."

Teacher (speaking to Talbert, who is chewing gum and gazing at paper marked D): "Throw it out the window."

Out went the paper!

Miss Murray (in American History): "Some of the Southerners were kind to slaves. They even freed them after they died."

Miss Boyd (to Jack Burton returning an overdue book): "Jack, you are fine(d)."

Jack: "Yes, Miss Boyd, I do feel fine."

Mr. Schwartz (speaking for cadet recruits): "There is no boy living who ever died of overwork."

We agree with you, Mr. Schwartz!

Heard in English class (Chaucer):
"Whan that Aprille with his shoores soote,
The sparka plugga maka hit the motor."

Mary Graham (in English class): "And they found him kneeling at the feet of the altar."

Mrs. Byram (at Glee Club practice): "Boys, it's a good idea to hum at first—the words will come later if you live long enough."

He who laughs last probably never saw the joke in the first place.

Catherine Bird (in English): "All I remember about Uriah Heep was that his hands were cold."

Miss Johnson (in Latin): "Mr. Rice, have you read this before?"

Hildreth Rice: "No, not this year."

John McInerney (after doing some light tasks around the office, for politeness): "Gee, I didn't work half as hard this summer and I got paid for it."

Mr. Shaw: "Miss Sullivan, what would you do if you had difficulty in solving this?"

Frances Sullivan: "I'd ask my Uncle Craig."

Miss Johnson: "Have you written the exercise?"

Sharp: "Yes, ma'am."

Miss Johnson: "Read it to us."

Sharp: "No, ma'am; I haven't."

Miss Gardner: "Tell me some of Washington Irving's works."

Blumer: "'The Legend of Sleepy Hollow.'"

Miss Gardner: "Now tell me another."

Smith: "Ichabod Crane."

Mr. Suter: "Beckwith, what is the meaning of meter?"

H. Beckwith: "I went down to meter but I missed her."

Bondurant: "We should have good cadets this year."

Hess: "Why?"

Bondurant: "We have a parson for Major."

Miss Bucknam (to Brooke, entering at 8:15 and talking continually until 8:30): "Brooke, is your motto 'I'll tell the world?'"

Brooke: "I'll tell the world it is."

Credit for the original and catchy title, "Folks and Jokes," is due T. L. Edmiston, able and enterprising local editor.

CADET NOTES

With more pupils than ever before in the school this year, it is only natural for Eastern to have a full battalion. But with less than half of the boys in the cadets, four skeleton or incomplete companies have been organized, under the majorship of Frank T. Parsons.

As there were only three companies—F, G, and D—last year, application had to be made for a name for the fourth company, temporarily called X. The cadet headquarters soon sent to Eastern the new name, Company C. Giving the fourth and smallest company this new name would have left the Eastern battalion in illogical alphabetical order. For this reason a rearrangement was made.

Company F, the first company to be organized at Eastern, now under Captain Harriman and Lieutenants Houser and Lee, became Company C; Company G, under Captain Leland Cheek and Lieutenants Edmiston and Goodman, became Company D. The names of Company D, with Captain Kern and Lieutenants Sandoe and Baldwin, and Company C, with Captain Snell and Lieutenants Dunnigan and Gallahorn, were changed to Companies F and G, respectively.

With such competent officers in charge of the four companies, Eastern should enjoy a very successful year. It would be difficult to organize four more even and snappy-looking cadet companies than ours promise to be. To the men in the ranks, we have only to say, "Work hard, and you will receive your reward at the end of the year."

The drilling this year is as it should be. As everyone has started his particular phase of the work with a will, and without delay, the Eastern cadets enjoy a healthy lead on any of the other high schools. The work is progressing, and the new men are ready to be placed in a company. The cadet uniforms are expected soon. Upon the arrival of uniforms and rifles the really intensive drilling will begin.

Now we have one complaint to make of the boys at Eastern. There are too many "conscientious objectors." A few years ago eighty-five per cent of the boys in the school were in the cadets; this year there are only fifty per cent in an organization in which the training is invaluable to any boy. We look for a gradual increase, as the school spirit of our boys is of the highest.

At the beginning of the next semester, when we go to the new school, there will be many new students to join us. From these we aim to fill out the companies to full six squads apiece; and, if there are enough, to organize other companies, and have a regiment at Eastern.

Last year the current slogan was, "A Battalion for Eastern." Let our new slogan be, "A Regiment for Eastern"; let us celebrate our arrival at the new school with a fourth regiment in the Washington High School Cadet Corps.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

(*Continued from page* 12)

robin" because only six couples entered. The winners were Almea Adkins and Helene Hesse, who won all their games. The winners of the doubles are to be awarded the girls' athletic "E" and the runners-up, the numerals.

Basketball

Last year was said to be a banner year for girls' basketball. Girls, let's make this year better! Every girl who is able should go out for basketball. Think of the good times, the thrills, the benefits, and perhaps at the end that long coveted "E"! Work will begin about the middle of November or earlier. Evelyn Gascoigne has been appointed manager, with Irene Perry and Margaret Beasley as assistant-managers. The teams will practice on Monday afternoons. The upper-class girls regret very much that the Freshmen will not be able to join them on account of afternoon work.

THE CADET CAMP

The officers of Eastern's cadet companies were greatly benefited by the training received at the summer camp for officers. It is generally believed that the efficiency of these officers has been greatly increased by this camp.

Lieut. Col. Craigie, professor of Military Science and Tactics, Captains Strecker and Johnson, Doctor Yater, and Mr. Stokes were responsible for its success. The National Guard reservation at Camp Simms was secured as the site of encampment.

The camp consists of six buildings, three of which are sleeping quarters, one a hospital, one a mess shack, and the remaining structure, officers' quarters. These are built in a rectangle, all fronting on a company street. In the valley below the knoll and to the south of where the buildings are situated, lie the rifle ranges, with distances varying from fifty to one hundred yards.

Out of the approximately one hundred non-commissioned officers who applied for admittance, Eastern had fourteen. All the prospective officers assembled at the camp on Tuesday, June 27. On the following day scheduled work began and regular formations were held.

Reveille was sounded at six o'clock and everyone had to roll out whether he was awake or not. Then an intensive and invigorating setting up exercise was held. If one survived this, he had a sharp appetite for breakfast; if not, he was detailed to the hospital. A short period elapsed after which breakfast was announced by the welcome blast of the bugle. Following breakfast the day was divided into periods for drills, tactical hikes, and lectures on discipline, first aid, hygiene, combat, and general campaign problems. On alternate days the whole morning was given to rifle practice on the range. The midday mess call was sounded at twelve-thirty.

The afternoon was left entirely free, and the cadets usually utilized it to the best advantage. The majority spent this recreation period in the swimming pool or at baseball. Still we must mention a great many who were fond of indoor sports such as letter writing, tee-to-tum, and a certain game of cards. A boy by the name of Gallahorn played one entire evening. Later he took half the camp to town and treated them to a fine show.

Immediately after evening mess, the retreat formations were held, the colors being lowered by the color guard. At this ceremony new officers were appointed for the following day, and the camp guard was mounted for the night. Thus ended the day's work; taps sounded at nine-thirty.

"Then the sentries close guard keep
While the camp is fast asleep."

The hundred men were divided almost equally into two companies, designated as A Company and B Company, according to barracks. Each company was given a new set of officers each day, thereby giving all an opportunity of commanding. An officer of the day, corporal of the guard, and privates of the guard were detailed to patrol camp. This guard consisted of two sentry beats, and a guard of eight men.

Camp was broken on July 8, after a unanimous vote by all that it had been a great success. There was nothing better than the duties and pleasures of camp life to make all prospective officers personal friends. The pleasant memories of camp will always linger with the Easternites who attended, and will, without a doubt, knit the whole cadet organization closer together.

Next year the camp will be repeated, probably on a larger scale and for a longer period. Plans have already been formulated which will make the camp an even greater success than it was this year. More cadets will be admitted and more time will be given to maneuvers and actual military work. This should be an incentive in increasing the enrollment of the cadet corps. It is hoped that next year all of our non-commissioned officers will take advantage of this opportunity.

LELAND H. CHEEK, '23.

HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

Christopher Columbus received three hundred and twenty dollars for discovering America, and each of his men received twenty-nine dollars for making the trip; and yet history does not say that either he or his men "kicked" on the pay they received. Perhaps the reason is that they had several other things to kick about.

* * *

Underneath an ancient Hindu temple in far off India a French scholar, delving deep down in a crypt for ancient relics, discovered figures chiseled in a species of stone something like granite. The written thing that he found in this manner seems to be the earliest thing ever recorded by human hands, and when he had deciphered the obscure marks, he found that they read: "Sad are the hearts of maidens whose lovers travel at a distance." Well, it is still the same old world.

* * *

What is the educational value of football? Off hand, we would say that it helps to round off a student's education so that he can feel that he is educated from his big toe up.

* * *

Hurrah for the Education Week, and hurrah for the American Legion, and Dr. Tigert and all who are doing it. There will be teachers' meetings and much good advice about what to do with us. But why can't you let us in on it a little? Is it not a case of legislation without representation?

* * *

Psychology seems to tell how the mind works. And philosophy seems to tell why the mind has to work that way in order to keep the world moving. And then there is metaphysics which tells what is back of and beyond that. Now, what is there at the other side of metaphysics?

* * *

To keep your nerves steady, forget your yesterdays and think only of your glorious tomorrows.

KARL G. PEARSON, '23.

THE BANK

Do you realize what an important part of the school the bank is, in its little two-by-four next to the office? Do you know that since school began there has been deposited in the bank $2,661.53? In addition to being a bank it is also a book exchange where you can buy and sell your books.

The bank pays 3 per cent interest per year on all accounts which have a monthly balance of five dollars or more. Your money can be deposited or withdrawn at any time. The bank is open for business from 8:15 to 8:45 a. m., and from 12:20 to 1:10 p. m. The bank is an institution to help the students to be thrifty and to save their money. Do not forget this; open an account at once.

Did you notice the crowds of students around the bank windows the first three or four days of school? They were getting their books from the Book Exchange, thus saving themselves money and also a trip downtown. The more books brought in the more books sold and thus the more students helped. Therefore, buy and sell through us.

The attractive Eastern High School pins, bearing the school seal, are for sale at the bank. These are gold filled, and cost only seventy-five cents. Show your school spirit by wearing an Eastern High School pin.

The new officers of the bank for this year are as follows: President, George W. Gallahorn; cashier, Ralph H. Swingle; bookkeepers, Dorothy Tripp and Helen Babp.

Financial statement of the Eastern High School Bank at the close of business on October 16, 1922:

ASSETS

Cash on hand	$ 102.70	
In National Capital Bank	978.35	
In Federal National Bank	3,176.59	
LIABILITIES		
Due depositors		$4,163.26
Net worth		94.38
	$4,257.64	$4,257.64

ARE YOU ONE OF OUR DEPOSITORS? IF NOT, OPEN AN ACCOUNT AT ONCE.

RALPH H. SWINGLE, '24.

Eastern Alumni

CLASS OF 1922

The following girls of '22 are attending Wilson Normal School: Phoebe Atkinson, Edna Burrows, Katherine Bergin, Irma Burch, Marie Foehl, Cornelia Fries, Ruth Smith, Florence Heslet, Vivian Miller, Mildred Mockabee, Margaret Parkman, Dorothy Pyle, Muriel Scull, Margaret Davis, Marian Scott, Mildred Huth, Alberta Rodgers, Mildred McCauley, Rebecca Glading, Irene Jones, Mabel Jones, Virginia Jones, Elizabeth Lindsay, Evelyn Waters.

Among the freshmen at George Washington are: Dorothy Hewitt, Eva Lewis, Ernestine Hicks, Howard Moore, Carroll Flohr, Raymond Hutchinson, Marguerite Smith, Dorothy Buck.

Morgan Swingle and Leonidas McDougle are working in the Library of Congress and attending George Washington.

Isadore Rodis is at the Georgetown Medical School.

Alvin Gill and Leo Becker chose Catholic University as their alma mater after leaving Eastern.

Nettie Van Doren is traveling through New England with her mother.

Marian Hall is pursuing her studies at Goucher.

Alta Bodenhamer is in the office at Philipsborn's.

Roland Sansbury is studying medicine at Johns Hopkins.

Alida Hartranft has been appointed clerk in the office of Dr. F. W. Ballou, Superintendent of Schools.

Fred Herzog is on the freshmen football team at Maryland State.

Bill Harrison is attending Georgetown University.

Cecil Campbell has enlisted in the navy.

Margery Black is at Ohio State.

At present Cyril Crilly is in the automobile business, but he expects to attend George Washington this winter.

No, Rubelle Blanton did not "flunk." She couldn't stay away from "ye olde school," so has returned for a post-graduate course.

Jimmy Edwards is enrolled at the Georgetown Law School.

Bill Furey is attending Georgetown where he is studying law, something he was never known to abide by.

Mary Kirby has a position in the Bureau of Economics, a branch of the Department of Agriculture.

Jesse Phares is "upholding our name and honor" at Annapolis.

Joseph Motyka is working in the Northeast Savings Bank.

Wilbur McInerney is attending Notre Dame.

Elta Grabill is at Oberlin.

The death of Helen P. Loudenslager, '17, which occurred September 7, 1922, brings sorrow to the teachers and alumni of Eastern who knew her and admired her high qualities of mind and spirit. They sympathize deeply with her parents in their heavy bereavement, and feel that the Eastern High School has lost one of its most promising graduates.

VACATION DAYS

Mr. Hart spent his vacation at his cottage near Bluemont, Virginia. During the early part of July he attended the annual meeting of the National Education Association in Boston.

Mr. Haworth took several automobile trips into New Jersey, Maryland, and Virginia.

Mr. Flury thoroughly enjoyed himself at home and in New Jersey.

Mr. Guilford worked around his home at Great Falls, Virginia.

Mr. Guyon umpired baseball in the Appalachian League.

Dr. Leineweber spent the summer here in Washington studying mycology and the chemistry of essential oils.

Mr. Padgett took a trip on the Great Lakes from Buffalo to Duluth, with a stop-off at Niagara Falls.

Mr. Schwartz taught in the summer high school.

Mr. Shaw attended summer classes at George Washington University.

Mr. Staples took various subjects at the University of Colorado.

Mr. Suter spent a few weeks in northeastern Pennsylvania, near Scranton. The rest of the summer he was at home.

Mr. Warner toured with a Chautauqua company.

Mr. Kochka spent the summer in northern New Jersey with his mother.

Miss Hardy went on a motor trip through the White Mountains, stopping in Boston on the return trip.

Miss Hawes spent a month in Spain studying the language, after which she went to France for the remainder of the summer.

Miss Stockett enjoyed golf and tennis in the mountains of Pennsylvania.

Miss Egbert spent the summer in Europe, traveling through France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, and England. She attended the Passion Play at Oberammergau.

Mrs. Byram took short motor trips in the vicinity of Washington.

Miss Underwood spent a part of the summer in Virginia. The rest she passed at her cottage on the Potomac.

Miss Van Doren spent the greater part of her vacation at home. However, she went on short sketching trips to Piney Point.

Miss Boyd visited near Old Orchard, Maine.

Miss Wilkins and Miss Moore spent their vacation in Keene Valley in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Staples attended the University of Colorado.

Miss Taylor took the summer course at Cornell University, after which she went to Virginia.

Miss Baldwin spent the summer at the Thousand Islands, fishing for black bass in the St. Lawrence.

Miss Gardner passed the month of July motoring through Maine. The remainder of the summer was spent in Boston.

Miss Bucknam took the summer course at the University of Wisconsin, after which she visited at her old home in Iowa. The latter part of the summer she spent at Lake George, New York.

Miss Dent spent July and August doing fresh air work in the Lanox Hill settlement house in New York. Afterwards she spent two weeks at Siasconset on Nantucket Island.

Miss Arnold spent some time in Boston and New England.

Miss Curtis passed her summer at Bloomington and Greenfield, Indiana.

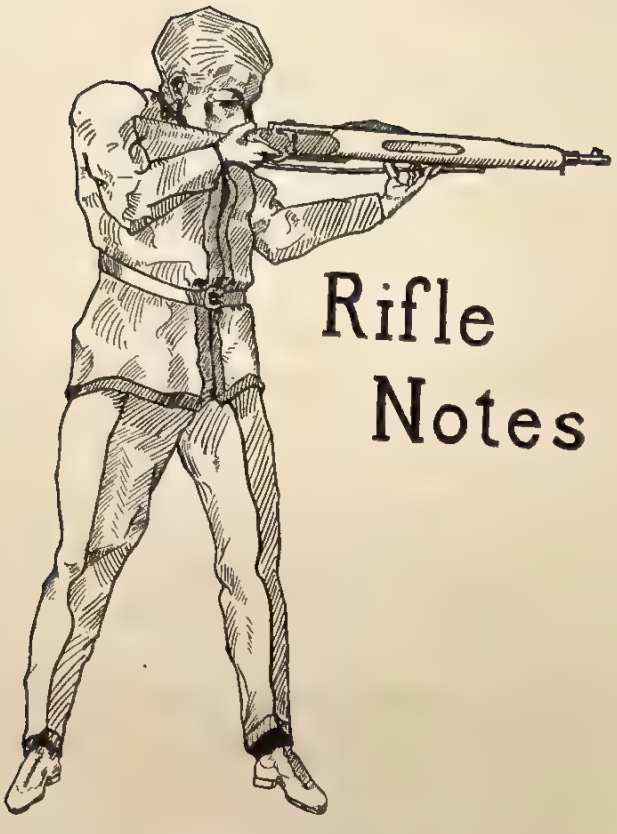
Miss Millikin taught in the summer high school. She took week-end trips occasionally.

Miss Walters traveled through the West.

Miss Holmes enjoyed short motor trips around town.

Miss Henderson was in New York for a while and took the cruise from that city to Quebec.

(*Continued on page* 28)



Rifle Notes

BOYS' RIFLE CLUB

The Boys' Rifle Club elected its officers on October 17. Frank Parsons, who received the largest number of votes, is now captain and president; Sanford Leach, by coming out a very close second, is assistant captain and vice-president. Both of these boys have been interested in rifle shooting for a long time, and are very much in earnest about making the club a success this year.

As we expect to be in our present school building for only a half-year, the members of the club will find it hard to settle down to work in the rifle gallery which we now use. Our present range (it is also a gymnasium and drill-hall) cannot be compared with the range which is nearing completion at the New Eastern High School. The rifle range at the new school will be one of the largest and finest of the country's indoor ranges.

Judging from the attendance at the last meeting, many boys at Eastern are interested in rifle shooting. It is a good sport, and it is just as exacting as football or baseball. It calls for steady nerves, good eyesight, and great muscular control. Long and unceasing practice is necessary to develop a good rifleman. Boys who come to practice only once or twice during the semester cannot hope to improve much.

There has been a spirit of rivalry between the boys and the girls since the Girls' Rifle Club was organized. The reason the girls improve so much is that they are much more conscientious about coming to practice than the boys. Boys, the girls will beat you if you don't watch out!

Almost every boy likes to handle a rifle, and here is a good chance to learn to use one correctly. If you decide to join the Rifle Club, come to one of the meetings which will be held in the near future.

GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

The Girls' Rifle Club is launched upon what promises to be the most successful year it has known. At the first meeting of the year, Florence Jarvis was chosen to fill the vacancy left by the captain-elect, Edna Mazzullo, while Mary Tesh was elected secretary-treasurer for the coming year in place of Louise Smith. Marguerite Lingrell is assistant captain.

Fifty-two girls have signified their desire to join the club. Of these, thirty-five have qualified for membership and shown great interest in practice. But Sophomores! Juniors! Seniors! Over half of these girls are Freshmen! Where is the leadership which the upper classes are supposed to assume? The new girls are shooting remarkably well, while the members of last year are steadily holding their own. Under the wise supervision of Mr. Schwartz and Miss Shelp, and the competent instruction of Edward Andrus and Sanford Leach, the club is sure to progress rapidly.

Girls of Eastern! When, in February, we take possession of the New Eastern, let us have a team worthy of its advantages. Join the Rifle Club and help sustain the traditional honor of Eastern.

"If a man loves a girl, that's his business. If a girl loves a man, that's her business. But if they love one another and become engaged, that's my business. I sell engagement rings."

The School, Toronto.

WHO'S WHO

HONOR STUDENTS

It is really worth while to stop a moment to decide in which way an Easternite can best show his school spirit. Every one immediately thinks of the athletic games and cadet drills. How much more important it would be for every student to work for scholastic honors, bearing in mind that the primary object of school is the instruction of pupils. The Easternites should unite in applauding the following students who received semester honors last June:

Ninth Semester

First Honors.—Ernestine Hicks, Wirt Gill, Leonidas McDougle, Isadore Rodis.

Eighth Semester

First Honors.—Katherine E. Bergin, Margery Black, Catherine L. Browne, Dorothy J. Burns, Edna Burrows, Marion E. Hall, Rosemond Johnson, Clara Kern, Eva A. Lewis, Mildred E. Mockabee, Dorothy Pyle, Marguerite E. Smith, Ruth L. Smith, Evelyn Waters, M. Carroll Flohr, Jesse Phares.

Second Honors.—Cornelia Fries, Mary E. Kirby, Mildred McCauley, A. Vivian Miller, Alberta E. Rogers, Leo H. Becker, Morgan Swingle.

Seventh Semester

First Honors.—Dora G. Greenberg, Clarke T. Robb.

Second Honors.—Martha Bird, Flora M. Clayton, M. Elizabeth Deener, Edwin Moore.

Sixth Semester

First Honors.—Pauline Babp, Sibyl Crews, Marie Didden, Agnes L. Motyka, Sarah L. Rohrer, Mildred Ryon, Catherine V. Shade, Helen L. Trembly, Karl G. Pearson.

Second Honors.—Lily Alpert, Evelyn G. Durnbaugh, Lois M. Shively.

Fifth Semester

First Honors.—Katherine Bird, Fern Painter, Dorothy E. Phillips, Josephine Speake, Susan Winters, Samuel Matthews, Ralph Swingle.

Second Honors.—Mae O'Connor.

Fourth Semester

First Honors.—Helen G. Babp, Margaret D. Beasley, Margaret E. Butler, Helen F. Clarke, Naomi De Groot, Virginia A. Grohs, A. Pauline Knauff, Margaret L. Loane, Dorothy Tripp, William A. Clementson.

Second Honors.—Mary R. LaFontaine, Rosalie Manning.

Third Semester

First Honors.—Lillian Bell, Ida Fowler, Marie E. Kroll, Beatrice L. Swain.

Second Honors.—George Crawford.

Second Semester

First Honors.—Audrey Blumer, Helen Chase, Bella Edelson, Ruth H. Fleishall, Audrey L. Hill, Annie Horenstein, Margaret Knapp, Vera Muir, Mildred Repetti, Mary Schneider, Margaret Shea, Irma Smith, Ruth L. Streightiff, Aubrey Morales.

Second Honors.—Maud Boynton, Mildred Cameron, Asenath Graves, C. Beale Higgs, Irma Marshall, Martha Scruggs, Jay V. Hall.

First Semester

First Honors.—Laura Barrett, Nellie E. Dalrymple, Katherine G. Merwood, Josephine Schmulovitz, Josephine Tremain, Lester M. Swingle, George R. Barker, Francis W. Holmes, William C. Lambert, Frank E. Scrivener, Meredith Foster.

Second Honors.—Alice M. Farnes, Juanita Lingell, Florence Painter, Rose Reikes, Robert Hanscome.

Award of Medals

Bronze

Louise L. Abell, Catherine Browne, Helen F. Clarke, Dora G. Greenburg, Virginia A. Grohs, Annie Horenstein, Wirt A. Gill, A. Vivian Miller, Vera Muir, Katherine Rives, Alberta Rogers, Margaret Shea, Helen Trembly.

Silver

Helen G. Babp, Pauline K. Babp, Margaret D. Beasley, Margaret E. Butler, Katherine Bird, Rosemond Johnson, A. Pauline Knauff, Fern Painter, Josephine Speake, Dorothy Tripp, Karl G. Pearson, Isadore Rodis.

Enameled

Katherine Bergin, Margery Black, Edna G. Burrows, Sibyl Crews, Eva A. Lewis, Mildred E. Mockabee, Agnes L. Motyka, Sarah L. Rohrer, Catherine V. Schade, M. Carroll Flohr, Clarke T. Robb.

Gold

Dorothy J. Burns, Marion E. Hall, Clara K. Kern, Dorothy B. Pyle, Ruth L. Smith, Evelyn H. Waters.

Orchestra Medal —Elta F. Grabill.

Special recognition for help in Girls' Rifle Club—Ivan Krauth.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Syracuse University.....Dorothy B. Pyle
Catholic University.....Wirt A. Gill
University of Maryland.....Carroll M. Flohr
Washington and Lee University.....Morgan W. Swingle
Pace Institute.....Joseph G. Motyka
Georgetown University Pre-Medical.....Isadore Rodis

GET YOUR EXCUSES WRITTEN IN THE RIGHT FORM

Don't write: "Please ex. the undersigned for absence on Friday."

Put it this way:

"It is with keen regret that I submit the following reasons for failure to appear in my accustomed place in assembly and classroom at the scheduled periods of Friday, October 13, 1922. The fact is that I was suddenly attacked by a distemper, affecting larynx, the epiglotis, and adjacent organs, making me for the time being, in vulgar parlance, "sick," though, truthfully speaking, not distressingly so. As I take it that further description of my temporary ailment is superfluous, I petition that the faculty of Eastern High will, in the multitude of their wisdom and fairness, grant me such exoneration from neglect of duty as will entirely exculpate me from the charge of delinquency in attention to work and duty.

"I have the honor to remain,

"Respectfully,

"____ ____."

THE EASTERNER ROOM—THAT ISN'T

Seldom has a school publication been as well equipped in an old building, as THE EASTERNER. Though we lack more accommodations in this building than seems imaginable at first, yet a certain space is set aside for the offices of the staff of our school publication. This space is the fourth landing of the fire escape. Have we not a printing press? No, we have not. But why bother over trifles like that?

Undoubtedly, reader, you have heard that famous saying:

"You may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will stay with it still."

We once had an editorial room, a composing room, a filing room, and an office for every member of the staff—and only a year ago. Do you not remember that spacious room which stood just outside of the Assembly Hall on the north side? Hie thee thither. You will find that nothing remains but a memory, and—well, to be exact, a smell; or, tc be polite, a scent; all of the foregoing vivid words of description relating to the well-known and popular (?) Chemical Laboratory. (What a horrible comparison it is to liken the aforementioned scent with that of a rose; but no other quotation presents itself. Poets are awfully lax that way. One must always use a poor substitute for an idea, mustn't one?)

But now that room is gone, or rather, room is all that remains. THE EASTERNER has been moved, desk, dirt, and atmosphere. There is no longer an EASTERNER room. But, illiterate reader, "Clothes don't make the man" and "Accommodations don't make the school paper." It is the spirit. So, to conclude this tale forcibly, the price of THE EASTERNER is one dollar and a quarter per year.

JOHN M. MCINERNEY, '23.

The Freshies saw something green, 'tis true,
They thought it was the Senior class;
But when a little closer they drew,
They saw it was a looking glass.—*Ex.*

THE P. M. PAGE

ANNA HORENSTEIN, '25

MARGARET SHEA, '25

We afternoon people have already answered the irresistible call of the assembly bell three times.

At the first assembly members of THE EASTERNER staff were given an opportunity to acquaint us with some of their new plans. One of the bank representatives explained the banking system here at Eastern. Mr. Schwartz talked about his favorite topic, "Advice on How to Spend Your Money."

We were given a chance to see the newly elected cadet officers at the second assembly. Our cheer leaders helped to put a little life into the gathering by giving several of the school yells. Their motto seems to be: "Quantity is better than Quality."

During the last assembly Miss Egbert announced a little competition concerning EASTERNER subscriptions. Mr. Warner spoke of THE EASTERNER and the athletic tickets. Coach Guyon, the last speaker, told us about the football team and its ambitions.

At the fall meeting of the Home and School Association the P. M. pupils had an interesting part on the program—a pageant in celebration of Better English Week. About sixty pupils took part.

The prologue of the P. M.'s performance consisted of the poem composed and recited by Mary Ciuffreda. This was followed by the appearance of a boy, dressed as a traffic policeman. Then from the stage entrance emerged the various characters, among whom were girls costumed as Red Cross nurses, the seasons, basketball players, grammatical errors, and girls bearing fly-swatters. Everyone having a poster that illustrated good English was allowed to pass the policeman, but the grammatical errors could not do so. Josephine Tremaine recited a poem entitled "Miss Muffet." As a climax Ruth Streightiff, representing "Miss Liberty," was surrounded by the other characters.

It is interesting to note that nearly all the slogans were composed and printed by the afternoon sections.

This performance was given again for the benefit of the school during an assembly the following week.

The afternoon sections are well on their way to their 100 per cent in EASTERNER subscriptions and Athletic Association membership. The sections having the highest percentage of subscriptions for THE EASTERNER are 16-1, 43-1 and 11-1, which have 68 per cent, 62 per cent and 50 per cent, respectively. The leaders in Athletic Association memberships are sections 16-1, 21-1, and 31-1. Their percentages are 80 per cent, 75 per cent, and 71 per cent, respectively. With such firm foundations they are well on the way to their 100 per cent goal.

Did you ever see Mr. Waple when he wasn't blushing?

Who ever saw Mr. Harbin when he wasn't reading his history book?

At the game between Tech and Eastern, Miss Leffel said, "Eastern didn't lose; Tech just won."

Miss Hawes, in one of her Latin classes, remarked that it was "a very good class—in attendance."

AMERICA

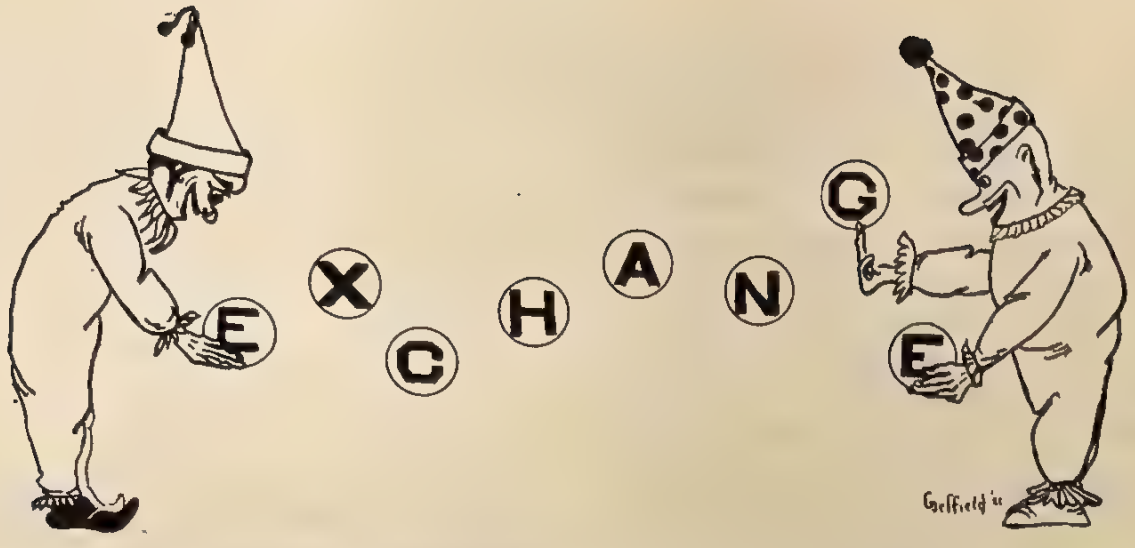
America este terra silvarum. Est etiam terra agricolarum. Patriam amant. Est magna. Multi viri, feminae, pueri, et puellae vivunt in America. Patriam omnes amant.

LAURA HAYNIE, '26.

BETTER SPEECH

The call for better speech is here,
Let us greet it with a cheer.
Will you answer to that call?
Hark ye, people, one and all!
You will need it here and there,
You will need it everywhere.
In your school or in your play,
You will use it every day,
Good speech is a friend to all,
Come, let's harken to that call!

MARY CIUFFREDA, '25.



During the vacation time the Exchange Department received many papers and magazines. Many of them were from the colleges of our alumni. *The Princeton Tiger* is a very good book sent to us through "Buddy" Parker who is now at Princeton. We also received *The Drexerd* through Homer Linthicum, who is attending Drexel Institute. Nathaniel Brewer, '19, is associate editor, and Alston Fisher, '18, is business manager of *The Michigan Technic,* which was sent to us.

We also received several yearbooks. One of the best high school yearbooks is *The Eastonia.* All of the departments are excellent. "Buddy" Parker also sent us the Princeton yearbook, *The Princeton Bric-a-Brac.* It is an elaborate book of about four hundred and fifty pages.

We have never had a yearbook, although each Senior class has longed for one. We still hope that this dream may be realized in the near future. Until then we have our final issue of THE EASTERNER which we try to make as fine as possible. This makes a very acceptable souvenir of the school year.

The Sunrise, East High School, Erie, Pa:

The literary department of your paper is one of the most complete we have ever read. Keep up the good work.

The Western Breeze, Western High School, Washington, D. C.:

Your two departments, "Breezy Bits," and "Wisdom from Westerners," are very good. "Wisdom from Westerners" is an excellent plan to keep up school spirit.

The Hi-Echo, Dorona, High School, Dorona, Pa.:

"Clippings" is a very clever department in your magazine. The athletic department of your paper shows real school spirit.

The Tech Life, Tech High School, Washington, D. C.:

As a whole your paper is very complete, but a few jokes would add to it very much.

The Bulletin, Lawrence High School, Lawrence, Mass.:

The athletic notes of your Commencement number are well worthy of your excellent paper.

The Waxa Beacon, Waxahachie High School, Waxahachie, Tex.:

The school news in your paper is very complete. Why not have a few cuts and more jokes?

Lorena: "Thanks for the ride."

He: "Don't mention it."

Lorena: "Gee whiz, I won't."—*Ex.*

Richard W.: "Uncle, please make a noise like a frog."

Uncle: "Why do you want me to do that?"

Richard W.: "Well, every time I ask papa for anything he says 'wait until your uncle croaks.' "—*Ex.*

They were looking down into the depths of the Grand Canyon.

"Do you know," asked the elderly guide, "That it took thousands of years for this great abyss to be formed?"

"My," remarked a sweet young thing, "What a wonderful memory."—*Ex.*

GIRLS' CLUBS

There are two clubs at Eastern, the Friendship and the Merrill. The Friendship Club is under the direction of the Young Women's Christian Association, and the Merrill Club is under the direction of Miss Monk and Miss Taylor. Both are good clubs. Join one or the other.

This summer the Friendship Club sent two girls, Ella April and Ruth Carpenter, as its delegates to the Nepahwin Conference. Nepahwin is a delightful Y. W. C. A. camp situated at Canton, Pennsylvania. The girls had a delightful time during the week's stay there.

Mrs. Taylor, the former Y. W. C. A. secretary, has gone to Texas with her husband, and Miss Cooper has taken her place.

This club, which has always been noted for its social service work, is not going to lag behind this year. The Friendship girls have already planned a great deal of helpful work.

But the Friendship Club is not an organization of all work and no play, as will be seen by the fact that on October 27 it gave a masquerade party at the "Y." This party was a great success.

The "Baby Show," with which the club entertained all the Friendship Clubs in the city recently, was a decided success. Helen Louise Trembly has found her vocation as a judge of babies.

* * *

This fall the Merrill Club had to elect a new vice-president, as Edna Mazzullo did not return to Eastern. Louise Smith, who was elected secretary in June, was made vice-president, and Mary Scarborough was elected secretary. Mildred Boynton is president, and Eola Benzler, treasurer.

This organization has planned a number of entertainments and "feeds" to be given to the cadets this year. One of these is to be given in the very near future.

On October 19, the Merrill Club had its initiation, after which the girls had supper, and then danced in the drill hall.

On October 27, a masquerade dance was held in the drill hall. The members of Eastern's football squad were guests. The alumnae members were also present.

VACATION DAYS

(*Continued from page* 22)

Miss M. Murray traveled in the North, visiting Niagara Falls and passing some time in New York.

Miss Shelp spent the greater part of her vacation at her home in Waverly, New York.

Miss Johnson took short motor trips near town. On one trip she visited the Endless Caverns in Virginia.

Miss Dunlap spent the summer in Maine.

Miss Monk enjoyed motor trips in this vicinity.

Miss Knee was at her home in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley.

Miss Birtwell took the summer course at Cornell University. She spent a week at Atlantic City. Afterwards she motored through New England.

Miss Prince visited in Maine.

Miss Bass took a summer course in French, after which she motored through Canada and the White Mountains.

Miss L. Murray traveled in the West, visiting Denver, Yellowstone Park, San Francisco, Yosemite Valley, and the Grand Canyon.

Mrs. Davis spent a week at Atlantic City.

Lincoln 849 Lincoln 4544
E. CLARENCE POSTON
CANDY, SODA WATER, STATIONERY, MAGAZINES, HIGH SCHOOL SUPPLIES
515 H STREET N. E. WASHINGTON, D. C.

WERNER'S PHARMACY
HENRY J. WERNER, Pharmacist
501 East Capitol Street
Drugs, Sodas, Magazines

M. BROZEN
Merchant—Tailor
Cleaning—Pressing—Repairing
Phone Lincoln 1686 613 Pa. Ave. S. E.

ROSOFFS MARKET

Groceries—Meats—Provisions—Vegetables and Fruits, Fresh Daily

1502 E. Capitol St. Member D. G. S. Tel. Lin. 6333

Call Lincoln 6209—For Your

Cleaning—Pressing—Dyeing—Altering

Reasonable Prices

C. MARKS

8 14th St. N. E.

OUR SERVICE IS THE BEST

ROBB, ROBB & HILL

Attorneys at Law

Patent and Trade-Mark Law Exclusively

JOHN F. ROBB—H. C. ROBB—H. S. HILL

Washington Cleveland

The Hard of Hearing

Can learn to understand with their eyes

Washington School of Speech Reading

Day and Night Instruction Private Lessons

Mary D. Suter Betty C. Wright

Franklin 5058 Apt. 71, 1800 Eye St. N. W.

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL MARKET

Meats and Provisions

School Supplies

Linclon 7604 1500 E. Cap. St.

Open 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Union Shop

Sam Galasso

First Class Barber Shop

No. 7-8th St. N. E. Washington, D. C.

Whitman and Norris Candies

L. F. BRADLEY

7th and Md. Ave. N. E.

Chemicals and Laboratory Equipment

Stationery School Supplies Toilet Specialties

Herrmann's Ginger Ale is Famous!

Have You Tried It!

A. G. Herrman Phone Lincoln 1981-2

JOHN SCRIVENER & BRO.

REAL ESTATE

All Branches

Established 1824 Troy, N. Y.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute

Engineering and Science

Day and Night Instruction Private Lessons

Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical Engineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.), Chemical Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science (G. S.). Also Graduate and Special Courses.

Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mechanical and Materials Testing Laboratories.

For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing work of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, apply to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

Renaissance Tailor Shop

Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing, Alterations of All Kinds—for Ladies and Gents

ALEX. FOSS

500 E. Cap. St. Phone Lincoln 5432

Call Lincoln 2477

East Capitol Cleaners, Dyers and Tailors

901 East Capitol Street

B. Landsman Auto Service

"CARLEY'S"

School Supplies, Sodas, Carley's Famous Home-Made Candy

Seventh and B Streets S. E.

Daylight Market

Cor. 14th and A Sts. N. E.

Groceries—Meats—Provisions

We carry a full line of Homedressed Meats. Orders called for and promptly delivered

H. SPUND Tel. Lin. 1168

BARBER & ROSS

Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Automobile Supplies, House Furnishings

Eleventh and G Streets N. W.

O'Donnell's Drug Store

14th & N. Carolina Ave., N. E.

Why Pay More?

School Supplies

J. O. Malone, Prop.

Apparel for Young Men!

J. O. TUNE

The Latest Style Silk Lined Caps on Sale at $1.65

LOW PRICES

BALLANTYNE'S

1409 F STREET N. W.

School Books and Stationery

Largest Stock Lowest Prices

JOSEPH C. WILLIAMS

Druggist

Seventh St. and N. C. Ave. S. E.

School Supplies of All Kinds

HIGH SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS

Books Bought

LOWDERMILK & CO.

1418 F St.

Phone, Lincoln 5591

Victor, Victrola and Victor Red Seal Records Exclusively

Buy Your New Victor Records at

K. C. SEXTON CO.

621-631 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

JOHN DOERR

TABLE LUXURIES

Eastern Market

R. HARRIS & CO. Corner Seventh and D Streets N. W.

Manufacturing Jewelers

CLASS PINS, RINGS, AND SPECIAL TROPHIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

THE E. MORRISON PAPER COMPANY
Paper and Stationery, Wholesale and Retail
1009 PENN. AVE., N. W.

HUGHES BROTHERS 802-810 B Street N. E.
COAL
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS *Phone, Lincoln 455*

Athletic Goods, Drawing Instruments
McPhee's
221 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.
1741 Columbia Rd. N. W.
High School Textbooks and Supplies
Fountain Pens.
Photo Supplies, Developing, Printing

Wood's School
311 East Capitol St.
ALL COMMERCIAL BRANCHES
One month, day $17; evening $8
After 7 monthly payments the next 5 months are free
Lincoln 38 38th Year

Woodward & Lothrop
10th, 11th, F and G Sts.
SHOES
For the High School Youth
$5.50
Brogue Oxford and High shoes
Second Floor

For Good Young Men's Hats
See
Madden & Millard
721 14th St. N. W., Below N. Y. Ave
504 9th St. N. W., Above E

Charles F. Lanman, Pres. J. Harry Cunningham, Vice-Pres.
LANMAN ENGRAVING COMPANY
ROOM 43, POST BUILDING
Designing, Illustrating, Half-Tones for Magazines and Periodicals

H. A. LINGER
Mattresses, Brass and Iron Beds, Cots
Couches, Cribs
FINE BEDDING
925 G St., N. W. Phone M. 4711

Van Wickle Piano Co.
1222 F Street N. W.
Washington, D. C.
Pianos, Players, Victrolas, Records

Headquarters for School Supplies, Ice Cream Soda All the Year Round
George J. Geiger
Pharmacist
Sixth and B Streets Northeast

CHARLES F. HERRMANN
Manufacturing Jeweler
Remodeling and Repairing Neatly Done
Marlow Building 811 E Street, N. W.

PERRY BROTHERS
Cleaners and Dyers
S. E. Corner 8th and E. Cap. Sts.
Phone Lincoln 625

ROGERS Silverware FREE to Customers
DIXIE HARDWARE COMPANY
HARDWARE
House Furnishing Goods, Locksmith, Electrician and General Repairing
Phone Lincoln 5108 204 Third St., S. E.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Phone Lincoln 1852–W
Work Called for and Delivered
S. SIMON
"THE TAILOR"
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
150 East Capitol Street

Live to "Dye" to Live
PETER LATTERNER
Dyeing and Cleansing Works
111-4½ St., N. W. Phone M. 3276

LINCOLN PARK PHARMACY
Large Assortment of School Supplies
Pure Drugs—Prices Right

JOHN A. TESH
S. E. Hardware Company
611 Pa. Ave., S. E.
Hardware and Accessories
Phone Lincoln 5788

GEORGE M. CASPER
Dealer in
Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass
and
Housefurnishing Goods
1013 North Carolina Ave., S. E.

Visit Our Model Optical Store in the New City Club Bldg.

CLAFLIN OPTICAL COMPANY

1314 G Street N. W.

Established 1889

EYES EXAMINED FOR GLASSES—OCULISTS Rx FILLED

"Claflin for Eye Glasses"

George Washington University

Founded 1821

Offers Graduate and Under-graduate courses in

LIBERAL ARTS
EDUCATION
ENGINEERING
ARCHITECTURE
MEDICINE
PHARMACY
LAW

For Catalogues and other Information Address

THE REGISTRAR

2033 G Street N. W. **Telephone West 1649**

When Your Physician Gives You a Prescription Let Your First Thought Be

H. E. SPRUCEBANK

Second and Pennsylvania Avenue Southeast

KOLLEGE KUT KLOTHES

That appeal to the Young Feller
CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHINGS, SHOES

SOL HERZOG INC. **Corner Ninth and F Streets, N. W.**

Remington Portable Typewriters

William J. Brewer

Eversharp Pencils

PRINTER AND STATIONER

664 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. S. E. **Phone Lincoln 122**

DONOHOE MOTOR CO.

Ford Agents

SALES—PARTS—SERVICE

Phone Lincoln 303-304 **215 Penna. Ave. S. E.**

Hayworth Publishing House, Washington, D. C.

THE EASTERNER

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

DECEMBER, 1922

Parker-Bridget Co.

Nationally Known
Store for
Men and Boys

The Avenue at Ninth

NICHOLS & CO.
Fancy Fruits, Nuts, Groceries, Confectionery, Ice Cream, Cigars and Tobacco, Magazines, Toilet Articles
Phone Lincoln 4186 **401 Maryland Avenue N. E.**

HAYES
DRY GOODS STORE
LARGEST STOCK OF DRY GOODS—EAST OF CAPITOL
319 Pa. Ave. S. E.

John F. Donohoe, President
Clarence F. Donohoe, Secretary
Milburn J. Donohoe, Vice-President

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION
Established 1884

John F. Donohoe & Sons

Agents, Appraisers, Brokers

Real Estate

314 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

FRANK C. STEWARD
President

PEARCE HALES
Principal

THE LARGEST AND BEST BUSINESS SCHOOL

Steward School

(ACCREDITED)

1202 F STREET

Main 8671
Main 7319

"WON ITS FAVOR--THRU ITS FLAVOR"

Carry's
Delicious Ice Cream

We Specialize in Serving Home Trade, Social Affairs, Church Functions, Lodge and Fraternity Meetings

Carry Ice Cream Company
Incorporated

1337 D Street, S. E. Phone Lincoln 5900

GEORGE F. MUTH & CO.
710 13TH ST. N. W.

Drawing and Artist's Materials of All Kinds for High School Students

Phone Main 3258 1417 G Street N. W.

The Temple School

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH, SPELLING, DRILLING FOR COMMERCIAL AND CIVIL SERVICE POSITIONS

Floral Designs to Order Fine Cut Flowers

ROBERT BOWDLER

Grower of Choice Flowers

CENTER MARKET
Phones M. 3919—M. 7188

Greenhouses:
1723 Florida Ave. N. E.
Phone Lincoln 2208

THE STUDENTS OF EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL

are cordially invited to attend

The Sunday School and Epworth League

of

Epworth M. E. Church, South

Cor. N. Carolina Ave. and Thirteenth St. N. E.

9:30 A. M.—Sundays—7:15 P. M.

Use

BUFFALO PAINT

Sales
Phone Lincoln 6200
Service
141-151 12th St. N. E.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Steuart's Garage

Warm and Comfortable with free arm movement
Spalding sweaters are garments for all-around use—for everybody—men and women. Just right for all manner of out-door wear. Send for catalogue.

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

613 14th Street N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

JOSEPH HARRISON

Teacher of Violin and Piano

Member American Federation of Musicians

Director of Choir and Orchestras of the Ninth Street Christian Church

Residence and Studio, 636 D Street N. E.

Phone Lincoln 1633

STRAYER'S
BUSINESS COLLEGE

Superb New School Building Centrally Located and Modernly Equipped. Faculty of Experienced Teachers. Fully Accredited by the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools.

Day and Evening Courses in the Following Subjects

SECRETARIAL
STENOGRAPHIC
BOOKKEEPING
CIVIL SERVICE

Strayer's Placement Service Open to All

Pictorial Catalogue on Request

721 Thirteenth Street N. W. *Main 3430*

P. J. Harman, *Principal*

The Easterner

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Motto: Do Well, Do Better, Do Best

Published five times a year by the Students of Eastern High School, Washington, D. C.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1.25 PER YEAR; BY MAIL, $1.50
Single Copies, 25 Cents, Payable in Advance

ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE BUSINESS MANAGER
Entered as Second Class Matter in the Post Office at Washington, D. C.,
under Act of March 4, 1879

VOL. XXVI WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1922 NO. 2

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... Karl G. Pearson, '23
Assistant Editor ..... Sarah L. Rohrer, '23
Literary Editors ..... Julia P. Cauthen, '23; Clarke T. Robb, '23
Assistant Literary Editors ..... W. Roy Cheek, '24; Fern H. Painter, '24; Ralph B. Nestler, '24
Art Editors ..... John G. Hesse, '23; Jack F. Burton, '24
Military Notes ..... Frank T. Parsons, '23
Rifle Notes ..... George F. Kern, '23; M. Katherine Rives, '24
Athletics ..... Hicks Baldwin, '23; Margaret D. Beasley, '24
Folks and Jokes ..... Theo. L. Edmiston, '23; Mildred L. Boynton, '23; Arthur J. Harriman, '23
School News ..... John M. McInerney, '23; Frances P. James, '23
School Gossip ..... Louise Pixley, '23
Alumni ..... Marie A. Didden, '23
Girls' Clubs ..... Catherine V. Shade, '23
Exchange ..... Milton A. Talbert, '24

Business Staff

Business Manager ..... Leland H. Cheek, '23
Assistant Business Manager ..... Clinton M. Hisle, '23
Advertising Manager ..... Wilson Collier, '23
Assistant Advertising Manager ..... Ferd. K. Herrmann, '23
Circulation Manager ..... John P. Dunnigan, '23
Assistant Circulation Managers ..... Robert E. Lee, '23; George J. Geiger, '23; Alfred J. Goodman, '23
Bookkeeper ..... George R. Crawford, '23

Staff Typists

Elizabeth A. Brown, '23 — Vera H. Nally, '24
Ella E. April, '23 — Ruth H. Gochenour, '24

EDITORIALS

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

You are already saying this time-honored greeting, and quite shortly it will be on your lips and in your thoughts at every turn. Indeed, so often does one hear, see, and think "Merry Christmas," that one at times forgets the true significance of the phrase; and it becomes a mere repetition of two words.

Just what do you mean when, on meeting some friend or parting from another, you say with varying degrees of fervor, "Merry Christmas"? Do you really wish heartily that the recipient of your greeting have a Christmas, merry with presents, holly, mistletoe, and everything happy that we associate with the Yuletide season—perhaps with the thought that the world is a better place because of Him whose birthday is being celebrated? Or do you say "Merry Christmas" simply because your friends say it, because everybody else is saying it, and because the power of suggestion is so great that you are unable to restrain yourself when it is said to you?

Do you try to make the other person feel that unless his Christmas is happy, yours won't be either? It's pretty hard to keep up after the four hundredth "Merry Christmas," we admit; but it is worth while.

Of course, two words printed on white paper with black ink can not have much power of expression; but, believe us, we mean it when we wish you all a very "Merry Christmas."

A LITERARY CLUB FOR EASTERN

Almost every type of school activity is represented at Eastern, except a literary club. And why not this? Aside from the social pleasure, which is a feature of any club, a literary club would be enjoyable for many reasons, and beneficial, too.

Discussion of the current class work in the literary club would help clarify doubtful points, and enable the student to become a better judge of different phases of literature. With more deliberate and informal study, the student would take a greater interest in the masterpieces. Along with this study there would be an opportunity for the declamation of great passages, followed by a better appreciation of them. As these readings would be delivered publicly, they would develop self-possession, and, in time, dramatic ability.

Besides an understanding of famous literature, skill in composition could be developed by setting aside certain meetings for intense study of style and expression. Through close study of the masters, the art of writing would be cultivated in the students.

The scope of the club could be extended in order to include debates, oratorical contests, and presentation of plays. Interscholastic debates and oratorical contests, besides developing convincing speakers, would cultivate keen and alert minds. They would also fill a long-felt want of the student body for forensics.

Think this over.

AS WE GO

This is the last EASTERNER to be published at Old Eastern. For many years THE EASTERNER has been circulated within these walls. This was the scene of its early struggles. Now that it has become an old and well established paper, it will be removed to new surroundings.

But let us pass over the sentiments which bind it to the old school, and think of the glorious future which is awaiting THE EASTERNER in our new building. May it there continue to uphold the old standards which mean so much to every Easternite.

AN APPRECIATION

Credit for the growth and success of a school's organizations must be given in part to the enterprise of their leaders. However, too much credit can not be given to the members of the art department. They have been indefatigable in work on poster advertisements and inspirations. By the posters

(*Continued on page* 20.)

THE H. S. FIRESTONE SCHOLARSHIP AWARD

It was with a deep sense of pride that Eastern received the news of the award of the Harvey S. Firestone Four Years' University Scholarship to one of her own sons—Karl G. Pearson, the present editor of THE EASTERNER.

For Karl Pearson, this is a scholastic honor second to none in the United States of America. For Eastern, it is the latest honor and the greatest honor that has come to her as a tribute to the ideal for which she has stood through the long years—scholastic achievement. F. D. E.

KARL G. PEARSON

WASHINGTON, D. C.
NOVEMBER 8, 1922,

MR. KARL G. PEARSON,
1410 N STREET,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

My dear Mr. Pearson:

Your paper submitted in the 1922 national good roads essay contest has been chosen by the national judges as the best of approximately 250,000 essays submitted, and you are accordingly entitled to the H. S. Firestone Four Years' University Scholarship.

This scholarship, offered annually by Harvey S. Firestone, Akron, Ohio, for the best essay written by high school students on a subject pertaining to good roads, is intended to defray your tuition and all reasonable expenses at any college or university in the United States you elect to attend. The scholarship is valued at approximately $4,000, or not less than $1,000 annually, to be applied toward your education.

Having been chosen as the best essay from the District of Columbia, your essay, together with one from each state and territory, was submitted to the national judges, identified only by a serial number. Your essay was No. 2. The national judges were George Horace Lorimer, editor of the *Saturday Evening Post;* Dr. John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton University, and the Honorable Henry C. Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture. Word came from the office of the Secretary of Agriculture this morning concurring in the decisions of Dr. Hibben and Mr. Lorimer, to the effect that essay No. 2 was entitled to the four years' university scholarship. I am accordingly notifying you at once.

In behalf of the members of the Highway Education Board, and personally, I desire sincerely to congratulate you upon winning an award that a distinguished editor has said is "One of the best prizes life can offer." The scholarship is, in fact, the greatest educational award offered in the United States, and I am sure you will uphold the traditions that are coming to be associated with this annual offer to high school students.

Sincerely yours,
HIGHWAY EDUCATION BOARD,
(Signed) By Stephen James.

POEMS

CHRISTMAS ALL THE YEAR

In a little, darkened village
Some two thousand years ago,
The beginning of our Christmas
Set this sordid world aglow.

Reverent lips repeat the message
That the angels caroled then;
Harken to the song repeated,
"Peace on earth, good-will to men."

Christmas joy for us each Yuletide!
But what joy to others, too,
If some Christmas cheer we scattered
On the way the whole year through.

KATHERINE RIVES, '24

TO OLD EASTERN

Soon to Old Eastern's halls we'll say good-bye,
And to the spacious new school building go,
Where there'll be room to breathe, and think, and grow.
The time for us to leave is drawing nigh.
'Tis there we hope to reach ambitions high,
To conquer e'en our worst athletic foe.
We'll have the best equipment, but we know
We can not leave these halls without a sigh.
For though our Eastern's old and somewhat scarred,
With battered desks and somber, dingy walls,
By none of these are tender mem'ries marred,
Of pleasant hours we've spent within her halls.

SIBYL CREWS, '23.

AT THE STEERING WHEEL

We folks of this year's Senior class
Have officers the best.
We'll name them for your benefit,
Then leave to you the rest.

With Leland Cheek as president
We hope to forge ahead,
For he's the pick of all the class;
"He can't be beat," 'tis said.

Our Mary next to him holds forth,
None better could be found.
We're proud of our vice-president,
A girl of great renown.

The older of the Boynton "twins"—
That Mildred-girl so fair—
Surpasses e'en the best of us,
And does her work with care.

Still more important than them all
Is he who holds our cash.
No one could ever say that Joe's
Expenditures are rash.

Now don't suppose that these are all
The stars that we possess,
As an historian you'll say
That Julia's a success.

Alas! we cannot tell you more
Of each great personage,
For if we told all they can do
The list would take a page.

SARAH L. ROHRER, '23.

OUT TO WIN

Life is just a game of play;
Play it!
When you have a thing to say,
Say it!
Do not stammer "if" or "but";
Courage takes the shortest cut.
When your task is hard to do,
Grit your teeth and see it through.

Life is just a prize to get;
Get it!
If the stage is not well set,
Set it!
Men of mettle seldom find
What they're looking for, behind;
Opportunity is here;
Face him; you have naught to fear.

MILTON TALBERT, '24.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

RUTH RUPPERT

"My!" exclaimed Marie, the parlor-maid, as she was polishing the silver in the spacious kitchen of the Fairfax Mansion. "I think I should get a handsome present from the Missus tomorrow for all the work that I have been doing this year. I am looking for something like a black cashmere dress, or a silk umbrella."

"Why, I don't know," replied Nora, as she took the last juicy mince pie from the oven. "I'm not particular. I think folks should be thankful for what they receive, no matter how small it is."

Marie had been working as a parlor-maid in the Fairfax residence for the last year. She was a tall, slender girl of Bohemian descent, and a faithful worker. Her only fault was that she would fly into a rage at the slightest provocation. Afterward she would feel sorry for what she had done.

That night Marie could hardly sleep. Only a week ago she had hinted to Mrs. Fairfax about the cashmere dress, and tomorrow would be Christmas. Surely some lovely present would await her in the morning. Finally she fell asleep, dreaming of the dress.

At last Christmas morning arrived. It was an ideal holiday. Outside the new-fallen snow covered the ground as a soft mantle. The distant church bells could be heard. They were pealing the old familiar message, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

But all this escaped Marie's notice, so eager was she to finish her tasks. After breakfast the servants were called into the living room. What a sight met their eyes! There in the corner of the room stood a lordly Christmas tree, ablaze with tiny candles. The room was decorated with boughs of holly, and the logs burned merrily in the fireplace. Beneath the tree, and piled on the table, were scores of presents, wrapped in tissue paper and tied with red ribbon.

Mrs. Fairfax advanced with a kind smile on her face. She gave each of the maids a small package. They all thanked her, but Marie was so keenly disappointed she could scarcely talk.

So this was her reward for her labor! Here she had received a skimpy little package, and she had looked forward to that black dress.

She managed to control her temper until she reached the servants' quarters. With trembling hands she untied the package and lifted the lid of the box. There lay a pair of yellow kid gloves! Pale with rage, she thrust the gift, gloves and all, into the blazing fire. As she turned from the stove, Nora exclaimed: "O, Marie! Why did you do that? Look what I found in my pair of gloves—a twenty dollar bill."

"So did we," chorused the others.

With a look of dismay, Marie looked in the stove. But it was too late.

THE EVER-PRESENT NIGHTMARE

(*An Imitation of "Poor Relations" by Charles Lamb*)

A "D" is the most disturbing thing in a student's existence—a piece of the teacher's mind plus your own knowledge—an annoyer for your conscience—an unwelcome reminder—a perpetual mortification—a drawback to your success—a never-ending embarrassment—the sword of Damocles forever over your head—a stain on your school record—a blot on your future—the cause of a scolding at home—a general nuisance—your downfall in the eyes of the faculty—an insult.

It is known by your behavior for the advisory. Your conscience reminds you, "Beware; study harder or a 'D' will be the result!" You get your advisory and by the facial expression of the section teacher you know the result has arrived. Your friends show you their reports, but on account of your "D" you hang back, half-ashamed, half-angry. It reminds you of better times and past situations.

LOUISE PIXLEY, '23.

HURRAH FOR SANTA!

All hail! Saint Nichols is coming this way
To bring us gifts in his wonderful sleigh.
This year he'll bring us a gift that's not small—
A splendid new building complete with all
Of the best of equipment, up-to-date.
It is all so fine we can hardly wait
For the happy day, when with books in our hands
We'll march up the street with several bands.
Oh, what a wonderful day that will be!
Old Santa can't come too quickly for me.
And if he will bring to us some other things,
He might add a few hundred pairs of wings,
For some of our students live far away
And come late to school almost every day.
The Seniors would like some more dignity
To establish for them their supremacy.
Respect for their elders the Juniors lack;
For them Old Santa has naught in his pack.
Since the Sophs and the Freshmen have both been good
To them he will bring a cap or a hood.
To our teachers, always so loyal and true,
Saint Nick will bring the rewards that are due.
So widen your chimneys for Santa dear;
May he bring what you long for most this year.

SARAH L. ROHRER, '23.

HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

In Alexander Pope's days a dainty ringlet was clipped from a girl's neck. Now this was a sneaking and scurvy thing to do, and yet we don't think it justified Pope in writing such a blasted poem about it.

* * *

Kemal Pasha was jilted by a girl back there in the neck of the woods where he used to live before he came to figure in the headlines of American newspapers. Wouldn't it be good statesmanship for Lloyd George to hunt up that girl and ask her to reconsider her answer to Kemal, that peace might continue to prevail in Europe? This would be getting at the bottom of the matter.

* * *

The Seven Ages of Boys would, roughly speaking, comprise the ages when they wanted to be baseball stars, street car conductors, icemen, engineers, cowboys, snare drum performers, and actors.

* * *

We hope our teachers won't take it too much to heart if we are up to mischief now and then. It is in our system and you can't imagine how good we feel when we have a chance to work it off. Please don't let us bother you too much.

* * *

Of course it's different if a boy or girl plays a low down trick on his or her teacher. That makes the rest of us just as indignant, as it makes you. If that sort of thing happens, we are just as desirous of punishing the offender as you are, but don't permit us to do it. We would rub him harder than you would.

* * *

Almost the only article in the constitution never applied is the one calling the President to adjourn Congress in case that body cannot decide upon a time themselves. Is this what gives the cartoonists the impression that Congress is lazy?

* * *

Who said that volumes of talk won political elections? Only one woman was elected to Congress in the state elections this year.

KARL G. PEARSON, '23.

"LOOKING BACKWARD"

"I hear that Mr. Hearst has expressed a desire to purchase THE EASTERNER," remarked Mr. James William Berry, a member of the class of 1905 and one of the best-known alumni of Eastern. He is employed in the Legal Division of the Veterans' Bureau.

After drawing up chairs around his desk for his visitors, Mr. Berry began to speak of his school days.

"When I was a student at Eastern," he said, "the enrollment was about three hundred, only ninety of whom were boys. Although these numbers are very small, compared to the present enrollment, we had to march from one class to another in section formation. The discipline was very strictly enforced. I remember one day near Inauguration that we Seniors, feeling ready for a lark, marched upstairs to the third floor, and then down again to the second, instead of just crossing the hall to the classroom. For this little escapade we were each sentenced to study hall for a week, and the leaders of the line were suspended for that length of time.

"During my student days," continued the speaker, "only two courses of study, the academic and the scientific, were offered. The former required Latin and history; the latter, modern languages and science.

"The year was divided into quarters, the last day of which was called 'matinee day.' At this time all who had been fortunate enough to make passing grades had a holiday, while the others spent the day at school, struggling with examinations. I recall a story of one boy, whose name it would hardly be fair to mention. He regularly got three or four matinee tickets, as the slips were called. He always passed his examinations, and then studied no more until the end of the next quarter. He claimed that it was useless to study all year, when he could get through by studying about four weeks." Mr. Berry said, however, that he does not recommend this or any similar method to Eastern students.

"In 1905," he went on to say, "the first time the high school cadets marched in an inaugural parade, Colonel Albert Lybrand of Eastern led them. In this same year Company F, under Captain Linthicum, won the drill.

"In 1903 Central challenged Eastern to a debate, which we were forced to refuse. But the following year when the challenge was repeated, we made up a team in a very short time to meet the more experienced debaters from Central. Imagine our surprise and joy when, after a consultation of thirty minutes, the judges announced Eastern the winner."

As Mr. Berry was editor of THE EASTERNER in his senior year, he was asked to tell something about the magazine in those days. At this time, it seems, the partition was put up, forming the EASTERNER room on the third floor. He said that he and a friend came over to examine it before it had been finished. Thinking that posterity might appreciate it, they wrote their names on the top of the partition, expecting the varnish to make the inscription permanent. However, since the principal could not see it their way, they were obliged to invest in several large sheets of sand paper at their own expense and remove their names.

"In those days our social activities were very limited. To ask permission to use a portion of the school for a dance was unheard of. In spite of this, nearly every section had a club. Among the most famous were the Pickwickians, the Trolley Club, and the Old Maids' Club. A very delightful club, which lasted a number of years, was the Camera Club."

"Do well, do better, do best," the motto that has always been Eastern's, cannot be improved upon, according to Mr. Berry, who says that the best thing we can do in life is to live up to it.

JULIA CAUTHEN, '23.
SARAH ROHRER, '23.
FERN PAINTER, '24.

The highest government is governing anger. —*Selected.*

CADET NOTES

Eastern's four cadet companies are progressing rapidly. The necessary permission to issue rifles was received on November 20, and the captains immediately began to instruct the inexperienced men in the manual of arms. Some of the men were even enthusiastic enough to put in time on non-drill days learning the manual through Lieutenant Lee, and using gymnasium wands as rifles. This is the spirit which wins drills, and for which Eastern is noted.

There have been several events of importance on the cadet calendar which concerned the Eastern battalion. On November 16 a picked battalion drilled before some of the principals and teachers of out-of-town high schools which were not so fortunate as to have cadet corps. This battalion, under Colonel Embrey's command, was composed of companies from Eastern, Central, and Technical, with the fourth company selected from Western and Business cadets. The Eastern company was commanded by Captain Leland Cheek and Lieutenants Edmiston and Lee. It was made up entirely of experienced men. Although the battalion was unable to hold any preliminary drill, the exhibition they gave was exceptionally fine. Let us hope that the visiting teachers were shown what a really fine institution our corps is, and that they were influenced to establish a like one in their own high school.

On November 23 the lieutenant-colonel of the Third Regiment visited Eastern, and, in the informal inspection of the companies which took place, adjudged Company G the best.

During Safety-First Week the complete personnel of the commissioned officers marched in a parade, through the kindness of parade officials. Eastern was very well represented, having ten out of the fourteen officers participating in the parade. This was a better percentage than that of any of the other four high schools.

The night of the parade marked the first cadet dance of the present year, given by Companies C and F. With the excellent music and refreshments provided, everyone had a fine time. The other companies will give their dances in the near future.

Several changes have been made in the companies, owing to the resignations of Sergeant Stiffler and Corporal McGrain. It was decided at a meeting of Mr. Schwartz, the major, and the captains, that the promotions should be made a battalion affair, and not inter-company as some seemed to favor. Thus Leach, the highest ranking corporal in the battalion, was made sergeant in Company C. To fill the positions of Leach and McGrain, Privates E. R. Hutchinson and E. Hunnicutt were promoted to corporals in Companies D and F, respectively.

In THE EASTERNER for years back, the plea has been made in many numbers for the girls to come out and watch the cadets. This is repeated this year in the hope that it will make the cadets drill better.

DRAMATICS

The annual fall Boys' Show was given on December 6, 7, and 8. "Step Lively," the play presented, was superior to the fall shows of the last few years. It was a great success, and has drawn out of obscurity several actors of no mean talent. One great regret is that Edwin Snell has played his last part as a feminine character. For four years he has occupied a vital part in the fall shows. We salute him. The impersonation of the part of Spoof, the defective detective, by Paul Doerr, was exceptionally well done.

One activity of the school in which school patriotism does not have to be present as a reason for the support of the student body is dramatics. No one ever feels that he is doing anything for anyone but himself when he attends an Eastern play.

JOHN MCINERNEY, '23.

THE STORY OF CHINESE WRITING

Long, long ago when Father Time was young, a dragon, bearing on its back a mystic map, came up out of the Yellow River, and appealed to Fu Hsi, the reputed founder of Chinese civilization. Out of Lo River crept forth a half-divine tortoise, bearing on its back a mysterious writing; and it, too, made an appeal to him.

These happenings were epoch-making; from the mystic map sprang the diagrams of Fu Hsi, which are still the elements of Chinese occultism today in modified form, being the key to the mysteries of life, science, and philosophy; from the mysterious writing was developed the marvelous written Chinese language. But these are legends.

"Necessity is the mother of invention." So some genius hit upon the expedient of tying knots in cords as tallies of agreement among men. As times passed by, knotted cords failed to meet the needs; so notched sticks were used to record events.

But notches in turn became inadequate to the needs of man, and then true writing was begun, pictorial in form. It is said that the inventor observed the shapes of things in the heavens and on the earth. He studied the footprints of birds and beasts on the sand. Then the idea of pictographic writing was formed.

He wrote his five hundred forty primary characters or pictograms, of which two hundred fourteen are used today as "radicals." These contained the embryo of the ancient classics and histories. They completed the mysterious diagrams of Fu Hsi, and began the literary movement which was to culminate in the vast literature of China. This was the beginning of Chinese writing.

The next stage was the mingling of the radicals or pictograms to make new words by way of suggestions. The old pictograms could not express the invisible or the abstract; but by combining them, a considerable number of suggestive words or ideograms could be formed. For example, by combining the two pictograms representing "acceptance" and "heart," the word "love" was formed.

Then came the last stage. It was a momentous one, for it enabled the Chinese to coin thousands of words. It was the plan of making new words by reproducing spoken sounds. The word-makers stumbled upon the principle that writing is only visible speech, which is the conception underlying all alphabetic languages. But the new method did not take an alphabetic form; it was applied simply to the development of the existing characters.

However, amid all the changes which the Chinese writing has undergone, pictographic elements have remained its characteristic feature.

STEVEN C. MOY, '23.

SMILES

A bleak, old world I fear 'twould be
  If there were not a smile to see.
The people, as they go and come,
  Would meet you with their faces glum.
So I'll just chase off old man Gloom,
  And keep my face with smiles abloom.
For it is true that when you smile,
  Another is 'most sure to smile;
And soon along Life's busy way
  Are smiles and smiles that light the day,
And help men on to win the fight.
  So, hearties, smile with all your might.

CAREY M. MOORE, '24.

METAPHORIC ESTIMATES

Shakespeare, the mighty ocean and all the streams that flow into it.

Browning, a turbulent waterfall.

Tennyson, a mighty river.

Milton, the boundless ocean.

Burns, a mountain lake.

Shelley, a clear and smooth running brook.

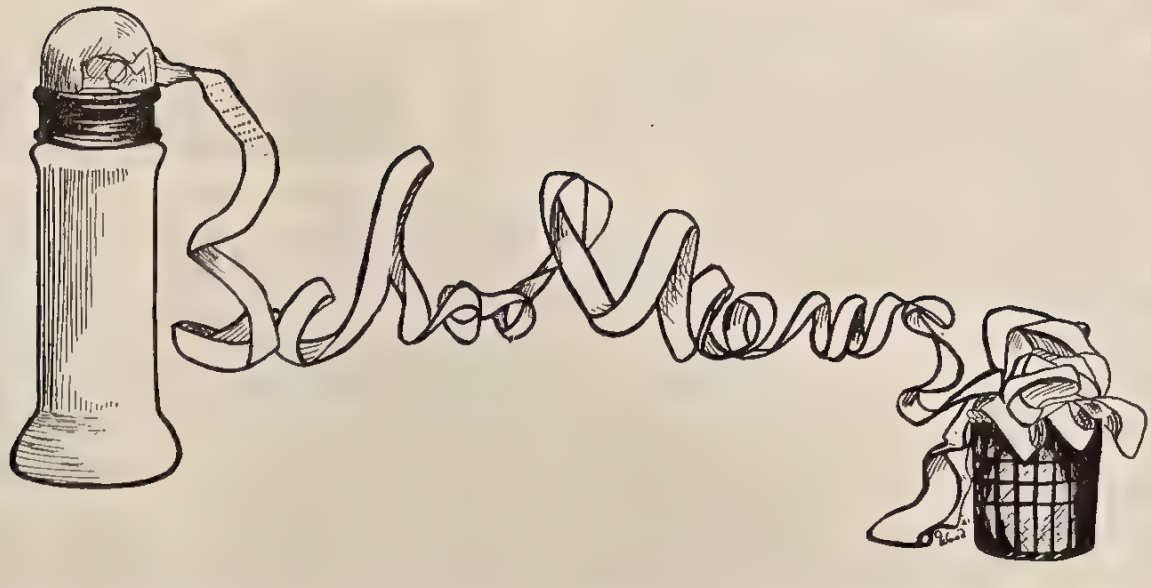
Keats, a forest lake.

Wordsworth, a lily pond.

Byron, a tidal wave.

Chaucer, a primeval stream.

A high school should be a power station, not a filling station.—*Selected.*



Assemblies have been plentiful since the last issue of THE EASTERNER. On November 13, Sergeant Swain of the police department spoke on the recklessness of Washingtonians, citing instances of accidents resulting from negligence. His talk was preparatory to Safety Week. Mrs. Thomas W. Sidwell addressed the students on the same subject, November 28.

Dr. Davidson, father of two of Eastern's graduates, made a speech during Cancer Week, in which he emphasized the fact that cancer is curable.

In preparation for the Boys' Show, a sketch written by John McInerney was presented at an assembly on November 28. Characters from the "Step Lively" cast took the parts.

The installation of equipment in the new building has begun.

The flagstaff of the new Eastern High School was erected on November 20. The bronze base of this flagstaff is a memorial to the alumni of Eastern who lost their lives in the Spanish-American and the World Wars. This memorial, which cost approximately $2,500, was designed by Miss Kathryn Harris, daughter of Municipal Architect Albert I. Harris. It is dedicated by the Alumni Association to the following "gold-star" alumni: Arthur H. Dobson, Charles E. Chambers, James F. Hagen, Thomas W. Farnsworth, Albert Z. Pyles, Charles A. Bostrom, and Socrates Maupin. The date of the dedication will be announced later.

Eastern has not been slow in catching the radio bug. Almost as soon as the first weather report was broadcasted to the world, our young scientists were adjusting their receivers and preparing to follow the band wagon. Last year we almost had a radio assembly but were disappointed, as everyone remembers. No one has ever found the reason for the trouble, but it is generally supposed that the machine failed to operate correctly. Of course, such a broad supposition will bring dissent from many of our rival papers, but we are prepared with our unlimited resources to stand behind our statements. However, a better exhibition is in store for us soon. The Radio Club has been organized and the officers have been elected. Delegates were sent to the first convention of the radio clubs of the Washington high schools, held at the Central High School. In fact, everything has been done to form a perfect club. The school wishes it the best of luck.

The orchestra this year has received much encouragement by the visits of Mr. Joseph Harrison, father of one of our freshman violinists. Mr. Harrison graduated from Eastern in—(eliminated by request). In the year that he graduated, Mr. Harrison organized and directed, with great success, the first Eastern High School Orchestra.

Faculty and students have greatly missed Miss Shelp, who has been absent for the past six weeks, due to illness. We wish for her a speedy return to health, strength, and Eastern.

WHO'S WHO AT EASTERN

Senior Class

President—Leland H. Cheek.
Vice-President—Mary E. Scarborough.
Secretary—Mildred L. Boynton.
Treasurer—Joseph C. O'Dea.
Historian—Julia Cauthen.

Glee Club

President—George W. Gallahorn.
Vice-President—Mary E. Scarborough.
Secretary—Ralph H. Swingle.
Treasurer—Edwin S. Moore.
Librarian—James B. Lovejoy.

STUDENT COUNCIL

(By Semesters)

Eighth, Edwin S. Moore and Mildred T. Zahn; seventh, John M. McInerney and Mildred L. Boynton, presidents; sixth, Jack F. Burton and Thelma B. Bishop; fifth, Paul L. Doerr and Margaret D. Beasley; fourth, Jesse O. Payne and Helen M. Warfield; third, Nathan A. Clark and Florence E. Roudabush; second, Frederick W. Litchfield and Lucille R. Gibson; first, Julius J. Radice and Myrtle E. Lucas; at large, Julian P. Prescott and Sarah L. Rohrer.

OUR GRIDIRON ALPHABET

A is for Ady—a kicker of fame
Whose great toe has won for us many a game.
B is for Beckwith—our dashing halfback
And also for Blechman—a player of tact.
C is for Cardwell—an end who hits hard,
He tackles his man and is always on guard.
D is for Down—when the runner is thrown,
And he falls to the ground with a yell and a groan.
E is for Eastern—a high school that's great,
And in athletics it sure ranks first-rate.
F is for Fumble—a wild thing to do
For often it costs you both game and fame too.
G is for Guyon—the great Carlisle star
Who, in all the high schools, is the best coach by far.
H is for Hook—who hammers the line
While fifteen or twenty sit on his spine.
I is for Interest—with which we're aglow
For all of our players are there with the "go."
J is for Jolt—which is often espied
When two rushing teams at full speed collide.
K is for King—who pulls his man down
While three or four others pile down on his crown.
L is for Lehnert—our plowing fullback
Who sure hits that line with a hair-raising smack.
M is for Myers—who's at ev'ry game
Beating opponents with keen, active brain.
N is for Newman—in tackling with skill
The role of captain he next year will fill.
O's for O'Dea—a center who's known
For his fight and his pep and his wondrous backbone.
P is for Prescott—who tries with his might
To manage the boys in the blue and the white.
Q is for Quickness—the boys all now know
That the quicker their heads work, the better their show.
R is for Roudabush—who's right on the job
When it comes to rushing that ball past the mob.
S is for Shaw—who had many a scheme
Which brought a number of wins to our team.
T's for the Teams—for which we give cheers
Because of the spirit they've shown through the years.
U's for Uprightness—the by-word of all,
Something required in playing football.
V is for Victory—for which the boys stand.
Give three cheers for Eastern, the high school that can.
W is for Weber—a battler of fame
He hits and he fights in all Eastern's games.
Now **X**, **Y**, and **Z** I'm not able to land.
Three cheers for our team, their pep and their sand.

Martha Scruggs, '25.

FoLKs and JoKes

Miss Murray: "Why did the Spanish Armada make a tour of the world?"

Talbert: "To go sightseeing."

Meyers: "What did you say, Leventhal?"

Leventhal: "Oh! I wanted to tell you a question."

Miss Bucknam: "They didn't raise wine in England."

Miss Monk (after a love lyric had been read by Robert E. Lee): "Mr. Lee, come and read that to me after school."

Miss Murray (in American history): "Why did the people look for new routes?"

Alvin Walls: "The old ones wore out."

Mrs. Byram: "What was Beethoven most famous for?"

McInerney: "Music."

Mrs. Bryam: "Now, boys, hold on to that moon."

Dornin (to Burton): "Wanta see a good game tonight?"

Burton: "Why, are you playing?"

Sam Matthews: "I know I flunked."

Mae O'Connor: "Yes, he always does—until he gets his paper back."

Miss Bucknam: "Of what nationality was Cavour?"

Helen Luve: "He was a Sardine."

Eleanor Metz (in English class): "Keats' mother was rescued by some neighbors when they saw her weeping through the window. * * * * Keats' brother at one time lost his job and immediately got married."

Miss Bass: "*Embrasser* means kiss; that means a friendly greeting in France. When one person meets another, he kisses him on both cheeks."

McCaffrey: "That must be hard on the rouge."

Miss Monk: "When you unconsciously use correct English, you are all right."

Ralph Nestler: "Somebody knock me unconscious."

Mr. Shaw (in Math. class): "Let's have some quiet here—just to see how it sounds."

George Gallahorn (at Glee Club): "Have you the 'Garden of My Heart'?"

Helen Warfield: "Why, yes."

Did she mean music or something else?

Mr. Schwartz (translating in French class): "How could you forget me, Orso Antonio? Many's the time I have taken you horseback riding on my mule."

Annie Smith: "Grace, you are positively simple."

Grace Wood: "Oh, well, I'm in good company anyway."

J. McInerney (substituting for Miss Underwood): "Where is the chief date growing region?"

O'Connor: "On F Street."

Sharp: "I thought Hercules already had one wife."

Miss Johnson: "So he did, but that didn't make any difference."

Spencer Waltz: "I answered an 'ad' in yesterday's paper, calling for a tall, handsome, young man."

Bondurant: "Did you get it?"

Waltz: "No, I wasn't tall enough."

The question was: "What is the verse form in Chaucer's Canterbury Tales?"

The answer on S. Matthew's paper was: "Metric pedameter."

Miss Egbert has hit upon a novel scheme of keeping interest aroused in her classroom. She has an alarm clock. On a recent day, while one of the teachers was occupying her room, the teacher and class were startled by the alarm which went off at ten minutes to twelve.

"What's that for?" inquired Wiler.

"Oh, that's just to wake you up in time for lunch," replied the teacher.

Miss Bucknam (to Brooke, who was hopping around on his toes and waving his arms): "Brooke, you remind me of a little poem:

'The pensive calf and the sportive cow,
Merrily leap from leaf to bough.'"

Thomas: "You know Moffat's the meanest boy I know. He won't do his French, and then expects me to get 'E!'"

Found in a history notebook: "John Winthrop was a cultivated gentleman."

THE PORTABLES—HIE THEE THITHER

Enemies, Easternites, and countrymen, we have a city in our midst, right on our campus—that grassy, billowy campus, that campus of the pastoral thoughts. No less a personage than Mr. Padgett called this hamlet Cottage City. Another great personage, Jack Burton, has christened it Atlantic City, in honor of the boardwalk. Less important people say it should be Portable Town, Shackville or Laborburg. One sarcastic colleague has suggested Vesuvius, because portables are never warm in winter. However, everyone agrees that the thoroughfare between the bungalows could only have one name, O'Dea Alley. Any other name would be impossible.

The portables themselves offer a variety of suggestions for titles. No. 32 might be called Columbus Roost or Murray Shanty. El Palacio de Madrid suits No. 31; "in oder worts," something Spanish.

Daily during the fifth period our young contemporaries are liberated from the neighboring schools and insist on offering an imitation of horses galloping up and down the boardwalk. A number of effects are produced. The occupants of 32 think it is Columbus landing at New York, or was it Plymouth? Miss Underwood's protegés believe it to be a flock of cattle on the way to the slaughterhouse. The coming mathematicians hope it is an army obliterating the Arabians and their whole system of figures. Dr. Leineweber's worthies imagine that it is the Four Horsemen of the Asparagus rejuvenated.

However, though we may hurl epithets at our portables, we reserve that right. If we should see an outsider even laughing at them we would, figuratively speaking, hurl ourselves upon his neck. One does, doesn't one?

JOHN MCINERNEY, '23.

Miss Bucknam: "Write me an explanation of when and why Louis XIV said 'The Pyrenees are no longer.'"

This is what she found on one paper: "When and why Louis XIV said, 'The pyramids are no longer.'"

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Western High School gave Eastern a surprise in their annual gridiron classic on November 10, when the boys from across the creek handed the Capitol Hill lads the short end of a 24 to 6 result. However, Western did not cover herself with as much glory as the score seems to indicate, for the game was marred by frequent fumbles and penalties by both elevens. Hook, King, and O'Dea carried the brunt of Eastern's attack and defense.

Central's ability to follow the ball cost Eastern a defeat on November 17, for the champions scored a 14 to 0 victory over Coach Guyon's lads. Dame Fortune proved to be the main factor in the contest, for with the exception of two breaks, the elevens battled on even terms.

This game brought the football season to a close. Although the team was handicapped by lack of facilities and material, it made a very creditable showing. However, next year both of the obstacles will be overcome, for the new school will not only bring facilities, but also abundant material.

At an assembly on November 21, the following boys were awarded the school letter: Newman, O'Dea, Ady, Weber, King, Blechman, Cardwell, Meyers, Roudabush, Hook, Beckwith, Lehnert, and the cheer leaders, Adams, McKinley and Baldwin. The manager's white E was awarded Julian Prescott. Numeral awards were made to Doerr, Hall, George, Grunnel, Sutton, Walz, V. Howard, Goldberg, Jones, Madigan, Eagleston, and Hild.

With Eastern's motto firmly implanted in their minds, a number of our players won places on the newspaper all-high elevens: Joseph O'Dea and Thomas Hook on the first team, and George King, John Ady, and Otto Lehnert on the second team. Eastern feels that these boys have not only won individual distinction, but have also brought honor to their school.

The vote for next year's captain, which was held at the close of the season, resulted in the election of Claude Newman, this year's right tackle. Claude has been an exceptionally good player on the team for two years.

* * * * *

With all of Eastern's varsity basketball men back, we anticipate a successful season. Leland Cardwell will lead this year's five.

The manager will be Hicks Baldwin.

Basketball Schedule

December 20—C. U. Freshmen at C. U.
December 22—Gonzaga at Gonzaga.
January 5—Gonzaga at E. H. S.
January 9—Central.
January 12—Business.
January 16—Western.
January 17—Episcopal High at Alexandria.
January 19—Technical.
January 26—Central.
January 30—Business.
February 2—Hyattsville at E. H. S.
February 6—Western.
February 9—Technical.
February 15—St. Albans at E. H. S.

The schedule is not completed as yet, nor has a basketball floor been selected for the inter-high games.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

At last basketball has started. The intersection series began November 20. There are two Senior teams, with Eleanor Metz and Grace Weitzel as captains. The Juniors have three teams, the captains of which are Helene Hesse, Margaret Beasley, and Dorothy Tripp. Lillian Keith, Florence Roudabush, Julia Allnutt and Amanda Clagett are

the existence of the Lost Boysmouse Scout Club of those teams to substitute to play the games. After this series is completed the girls who have the best records will be chosen for the other teams to challenge them. Many other contests, including declamations, and general exercises will be conducted. The girls who play on the other teams will stand a good chance of getting the athletic "E."

The basketball games are to occupy on the basketball courts. As there games will be kept until December they will be played in the gym school. The two girls' teams to each contest.

It has been a long time since there was a Freshman team. We are hoping to have one this year to make the basketball. This may be possible, since we are going into the new building. It is rumored that there are enough young girls entering the Freshman class to play two games a week of good ability.

The Code "E"

The requirements for the girls winning "E" are somewhat difficult to secure and, moreover, efficiency, sportsmanship and

A WORD TO THE WISE

This year the athletic girls, and especially the Freshmen, seem to have much enthusiasm concerning our school. We must with pleasure, however, their manner of expressing it. We are endeavoring to the wearing of the "E" by those to whom it has not been awarded. The athletic "E" in the highest award that is given by our school for superior ability in basketball, baseball, tennis, and track. It has been the tradition of schools since the beginning of time that only those people to obtain the school colors have been awarded should wear it. We trust that in this Renaissance, some of our students will attempt to lower the value of the "E," but that they will uphold the traditions of our school, and so prove their enthusiasm to a truly fitting manner.

GIRLS' CLUBS

At the Public Hall the Girls' Athletic Association of the Friendship Club held their regular meeting of their new meeting in the Children's Hospital. Lately they have been very busy getting around the school in order to increase their membership. The Treasurer of the Friendship Club held its initiation in the Lovell Hall. Several new members were gained and the initiation was a decided success. After the ceremony, supper was served and then the girls danced for an hour.

The Morrill Club met Tuesday to make candies for their Thanksgiving dinner. This has been the custom of the club ever since its organization. The Morrill Club is planning to give a play in January.

THE NEW GIRLS' CLUB

Early in November a new club was organized at Farmers the purpose of which is to hike. Miss Neubert called a meeting of all girls interested in this sport. At this meeting a constitution was adopted and officers elected. The newly elected officers were: Miss Neubert, president; Miss Hess, treasurer; Miss Miller, secretary. Thirty-eight girls attended the meeting. A committee consisted of Miss Anderson, Dorothy Jones and Mary Taylor, was appointed to make out a program for hikes for the first few weeks.

The first hike was taken from Farmers, across country to the east of Farmers, and then by road to Clear Bridge, with a stop in the woods for lunch. The feature of every hike is the toy trophy given a band of hot dogs and marshmallows is roasted. The girls of the Sophomore Section, the committee already appointed.

The following Saturday a hike was taken to Lancaster, with a toy wagon pulled by a girl, bringing up the lunch and the Lunchroom, who are finely attended. Several hikes are scheduled to be taken, and plans are now on the weather is fine, and the leading Section is planning to have a hike in the spring.

RELICS OF THE ANCIENTS

JOHN M. MCINERNEY, '23

After looking at the question from all sides in an unprejudiced manner, we must come to the inevitable conclusion that the fellow who planned this building "played a dirty trick" on the mice of the Southeast. To deprive the little dears of cubbyholes which belonged to them by every law of nature and to substitute such invaders as Miss Smith, Miss Hardy and her troupe of educated bookkeepers, Miss Wilkins plus her extinct but useful menagerie, and Mr. Kirby with his broom-wielding assistants, is unpleasant to the intellectual mind. (While the last two words of the preceding sentence eliminate all but two or three of the Eastern students, yet the remainder may sympathize with us.)

No one knows whether the "creep de chin" finger bowl was awarded to the person who first called the space between Rooms 17 and 19 an "office;" but a man with his imagination deserved it, and furthermore, his name should go down in history with that of George Washington and Joseph O'Dea. In that Blue Room where Miss Smith holds her daily vigil, and receives the late-comers, skippers, and capricious trouble-makers, there is nothing that entitles it to such a designation as "office," except the ante-room which is unlimited, stretching, if necessary, into the corridor.

But come, Horatio, let us sneak a peep into this funny little room with the iron bars.

And the only light that glittered there,
Was that which came from George's hair.

Have you ever seen a bricklayer as he slapped a handful of mortar on the wall? Well, that's what the bank makes one think of. The only way it could have got there was by said method; it must have been slapped on the wall and it stuck. The iron bars may be there to fasten the bank to the rest of the school; and then again, they may be there to protect the $1.98 that Miss Hardy claims is on deposit. One never knows, does one?

However, do not think that this exhausts Eastern's supply of *chambres*. Among those remaining, we have the conservatory. Freshmen, note! We have a conservatory. It contains two doors, one thousand windows (slightly exaggerated) and nothing else worthy of mention. But stop! Are we going to ignore those lobsters? Never. Just lift up the lid of any antiquated can you see there. Slowly a sense of insecurity will steal over you. You will realize that an odor is assailing your nostrils. The odor will be of a character which will cause you a slight shock, similar to that experienced by a cow who has accidentally strayed upon the railroad track just as the "fast limited" reaches the same spot. You will not like it, so you will replace the cover of the container and beat a hasty retreat.

Don't ever attempt to find Mr. Kirby's room. Men have been called ignorant for doing less than that. Truthfully, it should be called a suite, because recently a little mouse built another room adjoining it.

It's going to be thrilling to enter the new building, and we're going to like it; but we won't forget "the relics of the ancients."

AN APPRECIATION

(*Continued from page* 6.)

along the corridors we have been constantly reminded of our obligation to enter a company. The vital necessity of subscriptions to THE EASTERNER and membership in the Athletic Association have been forced on our attention in many corners of the school. Correction of faulty speech was attained by showing us the vulgarity of slang and the propriety of good speech. The cut, "Folks and Jokes," by John Hesse, clearly embodies the spirit of that department. The pictorial representation of the football team added color to the first issue.

So we owe a deep debt of gratitude to the art editors, the art students, Miss Van Doren and Miss Prince. For their consistent, hard work for the success of these activities, we thank them most heartily.

GLIMPSES OF NEW EASTERN

Loyal Eastern boys and girls always feel a thrill of pride and anticipation whenever "New Eastern" is mentioned. Being ardent Easternites ourselves, we were very highly elated when, one day last month, we first beheld our new school. The exterior is, as was expected, quite magnificent and wholly satisfying. As we cast our admiring glances about we noticed a tiny brick building with iron bars on all four sides, standing near the school. Our guide, in answer to our question as to its purpose, told us that it was a prison to which refractory pupils were to be sent. We experienced a thrill of appreciation. "Surely," thought we, "this is the last word in modernism. Other schools may have larger buildings; they may have finer athletic fields; but what school possesses a prison!" However, when we asked the guide to repeat what he had said, that we might make sure we had understood correctly, he laughingly told us that it was just a ventilator and nothing more.

Another part of the building which aroused our interest was the successor to our conservatory. It is built entirely of glass, and is located at the side of the main building. We heard a workman say that he "hadn't never heard of a florist's hot-house joined onto a school before."

We went inside and found that the interior was nearly finished. We realized, as we looked, that in a short time we would be walking through these halls as much at home as at the "Old Eastern."

We were highly pleased with the elevators. We thought that they would be great time and labor savers, especially useful in carrying students' books — the renowned "Twelve Tons," for instance. But we rejoiced too soon, as the elevators are for freight only, and not to save the time and limbs of pupils.

On entering a particularly long, inclosed area, we were informed by a negro workman that we beheld the pool room. However, the watchman explained to us that it was the shooting gallery (for shooting pool, perhaps?)

There were several other features which attracted us, particularly the fine auditorium and the spacious lunch room. Lack of space forbids our describing more, however. As we come now to a close, we say to you what we said to ourselves on our way home: "We are going to have *some* school!"

FERN H. PAINTER, '24.

A TWINKLING STAR

Among Eastern's more brilliant lights shines George Kern of the June class of '23. His claim for notability rests not on his skill in the pursuit of knowledge, for although George is adept in study, there are others more skillful and able than he. Nor does his claim for the attention of the public rest on the fact that he is the ranking captain of the four here at Eastern.

But, be it known, were George lacking in high scholarship or in military ability, it is doubtful if he would find his way here. For, fellow students, the truth of the matter is that our friend Mr. Kern is nothing less than an infant prodigy!

At the age of eleven, George entered Eastern High School as a freshman. He was twelve soon after, 'tis true, but that he was eleven when he entered is indubitable. If you don't believe it, ask him yourself. Next June he will graduate—at the infantile age of *fifteen*—the age at which many boys are just entering high school!

George started to school when he was six, and after mastering the fundamentals of reading, writing, and arithmetic, he began skipping half-grades with such regularity that when he entered high school those with whom he began school life were two years behind.

What George intends to do after he gets through high school is not wholly decided. Perhaps he will work a few years so that when he goes to college he will not be regarded as an infant prodigy!

"Cold, honey?"
"'Bout to freeze."
"Want my coat?"
"Just the sleeves."—*Ex.*

Reprinted from "THE EASTERNER" December 1922

CLASS OF 1922

Harry Porton is another of our graduates who is at Maryland State.

Durant Locke is employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company.

John Voegler is now further applying his chemistry at the Bureau of Industrial Research. He also studies law at night at Georgetown.

Mildred Dorset is a stenographer in the offices of the Union Home Builders.

Flo Bandy has returned with her family to their former home in Illinois.

Albert Seiler is at Carleton College in Minnesota.

Arthur Ford is attending Georgetown University.

Catherine Browne and Walter Armstrong are employed at Woodward & Lothrop's.

Rosemond Johnson has accepted a position with the Civil Service Commission.

Frederick Darnell is working at the Bureau of Plant Industry.

Austin McCoy Febrey is employed at the People's Drug Store.

Millard Ritterbush is studying accountancy at the Y. M. C. A.

Edward Pringle is working in the Treasury Department.

Ruth Houser is now assistant in the dental office of Dr. Hagen.

Clara Kern is a clerk in the office of *The Pathfinder*.

Gertrude Cook is employed at the Y. W. C. A.

Walter Wilson and Joyce Sandridge, ex-'22, were married this summer. He is now employed at the Bank of Commerce & Savings.

BUSINESS CLASS OF '22

Helen Byers has completed a business course at Strayer's.

George Warren Harding is at the Library of Congress.

Adaline Jeffery is employed in a law office in Cincinnati.

Dorothy Kershaw is in the Buick offices at Beauford, S. C.

Hilda Proctor is employed by the Arcadia Mutual Association.

Among the business graduates of '22 who could not, or would not, say farewell to Eastern are: Vera Nally and Ruth Gochenour, who are now on our staff; Margaret Slater, Emma Stone, and Annabeall Etzler.

ALUMNI REUNION

The Alumni Association will hold its annual reunion on the afternoon of December 21. The first feature will probably be a basketball game between an alumni and a school team. A short business meeting will follow, after which a vaudeville show will be presented. There will be eight acts in which each class from 1895 to 1922 will be represented. A grand farewell march through the school will be one of the interesting features of the reunion. Former teachers of the school are to be the guests of honor at a reception to be held during the afternoon. Good music and refreshments will be furnished for the dancing in the drill hall.

That you would get—give.
That you would forget—forgive.—*Selected.*

RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW!

Greetings from our Alumni

The Alumni Association rejoices with the faculty and students in the opening of the new building. We cherish deeply the glory of Old Eastern and look forward to the many things to be accomplished by New Eastern.

EARL G. JONSCHER, '16.
President of Alumni Association.

May we carry to the new Eastern that same indefinable spirit of loyalty and good fellowship that has made the memory of Old Eastern so dear to every alumnus.

ROSEMARY ARNOLD,
Secretary of Alumni Association.

The chief advantage of a small school is the personal contact of its members, student with student, and student with teacher. Hence has come the *esprit de corps* of Eastern. In our newer and larger quarters, where the equipment will doubtless give many advantages but where such intercourse will be more difficult, let us guard this traditional spirit of sympathy and comradeship as Eastern's most valuable tradition.

ELIZABETH BIRTWELL.

"OLD EASTERN"

And so, good Mother, you and I have passed
From sunny youth to hoary-headed age.
Yet changeful Time has only firmed our ties,
And stressed the debt of gratitude I owe.

BERTRAM G. FOSTER, '94.

May THE EASTERNER'S success be even greater in its new home.

MARION HALL, '22.

Hello, Easternites!

Hurrah for the brand new school, and all that it means to you and future Easternites! But in my heart, enshrined forever, is that old, red brick building where the best dreams of my life were dreamed.

KATHERINE MCCAULEY, '19.
Editor of THE EASTERNER.

The Eastern High School alumni at the University of Michigan wish to extend most hearty greetings and congratulations to those who will enjoy the privileges of the new school.

NATHANIEL BREWER, '19.
J. ALSTON FISHER, '18.

It is hard for old friends to part. I am sure that this is the thought that comes to the mind of every true Easternite, when he considers leaving dear Old Eastern so soon for the new building. There will be left behind the many fond memories of yesterday for both the Eastern alumni and the students.

RAYMOND B. HUTCHINSON, '22.

A school without *spirit* is like a body without life. It's dead! The spirit of Old Eastern was, is, and always will be the essential thing; from it all else grows.

Make sure then that the quintessence of our school's life is transplanted in its entirety in the newer Eastern, and under the more favorable conditions afforded there should surpass even that of the old.

CHARLES T. LANHAM, '20.

We alumni will never feel entirely at home in the new building. The old landmarks that now greet us at every turn to revivify many happy associations will not be there. Yet our affection will remain as strong, and our support as loyal, wherever the flag of Eastern shall wave, for we realize that the building is but the shell that shelters the spirit.

WALLACE M. YATER, '14.

A last word of greeting to our old school. We who have gone before will always look on Old Eastern as "home," but we are glad that those who are to come after us will have a bigger and better Eastern.

SEYMOUR ROBB, '19.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Mr. H. E. Warner is given credit for having given the following address to a few select members of THE EASTERNER staff:

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN POETRY AND PROSE

"The principal difference between poetry and prose lies in the use of adjectives. Copious adjectives are the things which change the thought from prose into poetry; however, to have good poetry everything must very carefully be said backwards."

Joe O'Dea recited a bit of Endymion in English class. He must be putting Coach's "snap out of it" in practice.

Miss Monk took some one's advice about a part of the play, one day. Credit is due Robert Williams.

Frank Parsons is now up to date in his outside reading for the English poets.

Cardwell kept still for ten consecutive minutes on November 29.

Claude Newman wrote his whole French exercise on Monday of last week.

Arthur Harriman is reported to have refrained from uttering any sarcastic remarks for one whole period.

MUSINGS OF THE OFFICE CLERK

(*Dedicated to "Miss Louise"*)

I have to ring the bell all day,
And study lessons too.
Who says I do not earn my pay,
Have too few things to do?

I type some letters every hour,
Then fold them oh! so neat.
When things go wrong I can't look sour
But always must be sweet.

These rookies come and ask me things.
Right out of school I'd have them hurled.
But after all, they have their fling;
I wouldn't miss it for the world.

Perpetual noises—Saidman and Babbling Brooke.

TOPICS OF THE DAY AT EASTERN

S. S. Teacher to Fern Painter: "Don't you think we need home missionaries as well as foreign?"

Fern: "Yes, and I think we need some missionaries in Congress, right now."

Pauline Babp said after intensive reading in Channing about the Critical Period: "Wasn't Rhode Island the little radical in those days!"

James Lovejoy says that the question of women in politics is too delicate to be discussed in an American History class.

How opinions differ!

Mary Havell: "A woman has no business in politics!"

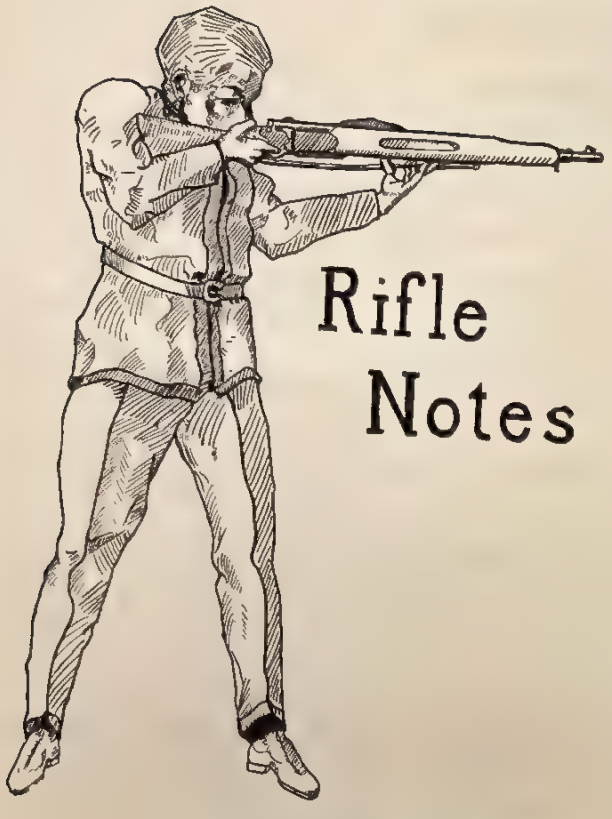
James Lovejoy: "Women should consider the appointment of Mrs. Felton to Congress an honor to their sex."

DIDJA EVER NOTICE—

That George Gallahorn has painted his car to match his hair? (Latest fashion note from Paris.)

That no matter how early the bell rings, some teachers always find time to assign homework?

Do you know that Miss Boyd likes candy? If you don't believe it, just take some to the library with you sometime. Miss Boyd can scent it a long way off and she will follow you to the farthest corner. It is not necessary to put the candy in plain sight. Just keep it near and await results. Soon she will say, "Haven't you some candy? Bring it to me." Reluctantly you give up your favorite morsel, hoping that it is not *her* favorite, too. She puts it on her desk. When you go out it is still there. You cast a last lingering look at the bag as you go from the room. Alas! you see it no more. Now, where did that candy go?



Rifle Notes

BOYS' RIFLE CLUB

From the end of the first advisory until after the Christmas holidays may well be called the critical period for the Boys' Rifle Club. Usually the boys who join the Rifle Club at the beginning of the year come to practice every Friday for a few weeks. This soon becomes tiresome to many; and, as no matches are scheduled for the near future, the boys do not come to the drill hall regularly. This year the club is doing well. Every Friday there are twenty or thirty boys at practice. All this helps the club.

The scores are improving each week. For a while Parsons or Leach in reading off the scores would announce: "Number One, thirty; Number Two, thirty-one; Number Three, twenty-eight; Number Four, forty." Now the scores are almost always in the forties. Some of the left-handed boys who joined the club are learning to shoot right-handed. This is a harder task than most people realize; and it takes courage to keep shooting right-handed and to hear the low scores announced before the other members of the club.

Did anyone notice the girls' scores on the bulletin board? There were some very fine scores; the boys will be doing well if they make better ones.

An air of mystery clings to the drill hall. When will the puzzle be solved? The hardest position to shoot from is the off-hand position, but now a certain member of the club claims to have found an infallible method of holding his gun in this position. He usually practices after most of the club members have left. That his idea is bringing results is undeniable, for he has targets to show his scores and witnesses to prove his claims. Rumor has it that Leach and Andrus have seen him shoot.

Although most of the boys are practicing steadily, all are looking forward to using the range at the new school. As the new building is nearing completion, the Boys' Rifle Club will soon be practicing in one of the country's best galleries.

Notwithstanding the fact that the facilities are limited and the enrollment large, the Boys' Rifle Club will be glad to welcome any new members. It is not too late to start. Drop in some Friday and join the club at practice.

GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

During the past few weeks the girls of the Rifle Club have shown much of the true spirit of Eastern. At the business meeting on November 21, the old fighting spirit was quite prominent. After much discussion, the girls decided to sell candy in order to increase the treasury. They also decided to give a dance later in the year.

It is on the regular practice days, however, that the girls show the perseverance and persistence which have made Eastern famous. Practically every girl enrolled attends practice regularly, imbued with the determination to live up to our motto, "Shoot straight, shoot straighter, shoot straightest." To be sure, one experienced rifle woman shot the lights; and another, less experienced, slightly damaged the floor. Fortunately, however, most of the girls strike a happy medium and are becoming

(*Continued on page* 28.)

THE P. M. PAGE

ANNIE HORENSTEIN, '25
MARGARET SHEA, '25

Assemblies similar to those of the morning pupils have been enjoyed by the afternoon session, with two additions. The afternoon students had the opportunity of seeing a demonstration of the Noiseless Typewriter by two representatives, Mr. Odell, alias Mr. U. B. Still, and Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Odell was the main speaker. His two assistants, both from our own number, were Miss Slambang (Mildred Zahn), who used the Underwood, and Mrs. I. M. Quiet, formerly Miss May K. Noyes (Esther Greco), who changed to the noiseless. Both typists lived up to names.

The first of a series of talks explaining banking systems and their value was given at an afternoon assembly on November 28, by Mr. Thomas H. McKee of the National Capital Bank. Mr. McKee showed us the necessity of having a bank in every community. He explained how a bank is started, and gave a few of the fundamentals of banking.

* * *

A novel presentation of a book report was made recently by several of the girls of section 43-1. This was the dramatizing of scenes from *The Last Days of Pompeii*. Dorothy Walker conceived the idea, and Helen Bock selected the scenes. Unusual ability was displayed in several of the tense scenes. The participants were: Dorothy Walker, Helen Bock, Robert Taylor, and Doris Strobel.

* * *

PUER ROMANUS

Meus pater est miles decimae legionis. Non est saepe domi cum matre mea et mecue, sed est cum militibus in castris Caesaris. Circum castra sunt murus et fossa. Milites multi et fortes sunt in castris. Gladiis et pilis pugnant. Caesar est bonus dux et a militibus amatur. Hostes Galli sunt potentes, et oppida multa deleverunt. Aliquando cum Gallis pugnabo cum patre.

JOSEPHINE M. TREMAIN, '25.

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

1. Be a loyal Easternite by subscribing to the school paper.
2. Always be sure to use the right stairs at the right time.
3. Don't call for mamma when the fire bell rings.
4. Help the student council and Mr. Guyon to keep the corridors clean by putting your trash in a trash can and not on the floor.
5. If you happen to meet an honorable sophomore in the corridor, place the index finger of your right hand to your temple, and spell the abbreviation of mountain. After doing this, make your departure.
6. If you want your name in THE EASTERNER it is your duty to see that it gets in.
7. Do not get insulted if a senior hurts your feelings. You will have your chance.
8. Above all things keep out of the seniors' way.
9. Beware of Mr. Schwartz when you are broke.
10. Keep these rules in mind and work and play for Eastern.

Katherine Albaugh was heard to exclaim: "I saw an automobile wreck coming to school today."

* * *

Miss Knee: "Why couldn't the Greek peasants vote in assembly?"

Hilda Eisenstein: "They had no arms."

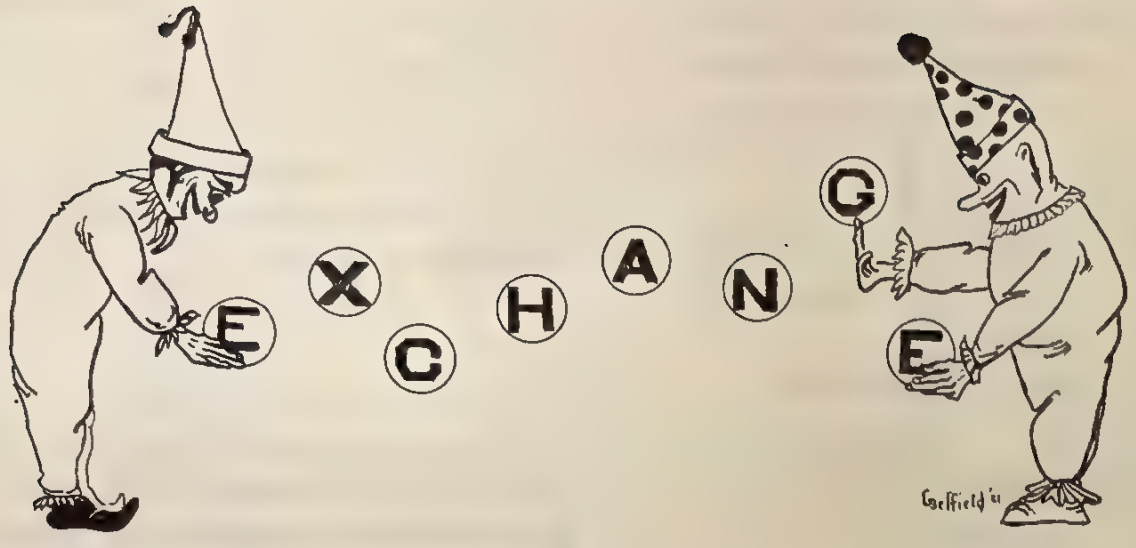
CONUNDRUMS

If Caesar *orders* his soldiers to fight, do they obey? Iubet.

What *name* do old maids like? Nomen.

What corn product is good *for a person?* Homini.

—*From the Classical Journal.*



In going over the magazines which have come in since the November issue, we were especially interested in the "W" club or "Deputies," at Western High School. It has done more for the school than any other club or organization of its kind. Each year one of the upper classmen is elected president.

The duties of the members are similar to those of our student council; yet they cover a wider scope. Their first duty is to promote school spirit among the freshmen. This year all the freshmen had to wear red and white caps, except when they were in the classrooms. Another duty of the members is to see that the rules and regulations are strictly enforced. Penalties for failure to comply with them are as follows: First offense, warning; second offense, guilty party brought to Dr. Newton; and third offense, trial by deputies and faculty.

A club of this kind makes Western a clean, up-to-date, and thriving school; that is, students feel it as their responsibility to maintain a standard school spirit, and they take a deep personal interest in the welfare of the school and general student body.

The Pasadena Chronicle, Pasadena, Calif.:

The athletic department is excellent. A few good editorials would add very much to the completeness of your paper.

Tech Life, Washington, D. C.:

The editorials in the issue of November 2 were very good.

The Diamondback, University of Maryland, College Park, Md.:

The school news of your paper is very complete. A better athletic department would add much to your paper.

The Balance Sheet, Business High School, Washington, D. C.:

The school news of your paper is excellent, as is also the literary department.

St. John's Collegian, Annapolis, Md.:

Your paper is well made up, but entirely too much space is given to athletics.

Young Lady: "You will admit I have a pretty face?"

Strange Young Man: "Even a barn looks good when it is painted."—*Ex.*

Traveler (in South Sea Islands): "Why do you look at me so intently?"

Cannibal: "I'm the food inspector."—*Ex.*

Benny: "Why did you let that officer kiss you?"

Jessie: "Well, it is against the law to resist an officer."—*Ex.*

Mr. R.: "Mr. Curtiss, what is that bump on your head?"

Student: "That's where a thought struck me."—*Ex.*

Math. Teacher: "What is that noise in the back of the room?"

Geometry Shark: "I just dropped a perpendicular."—*Ex.*

EASTERN'S FINE TEAM

O'D**E**A
ADY
MEYER**S**
LEHNER**T**
BL**E**CHMAN
WEBE**R**
NEWMAN

HOOK
BECKW**I**TH
KIN**G**
ROUDABUS**H**

ALICE MORGAN, '25

Miss Murray: "Aren't you cold with that window on your back?"

GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

(*Continued from page* 25.)

more and more proficient in shooting, as the scores show. These high scores, posted after each practice, mean a great deal to the girls because they represent weeks and months of incessant, arduous, and sometimes discouraging work; for bull's-eyes are not made on the inspiration of the moment.

During the absence of Miss Shelp, the club has been greatly indebted to Miss Underwood for her interest and help.

WERNER'S PHARMACY
HENRY J. WERNER, Pharmacist
501 East Capitol Street
Drugs, Sodas, Magazines

Lincoln 849 Lincoln 4544
E. CLARENCE POSTON
CANDY, SODA WATER, STATIONERY, MAGAZINES, HIGH SCHOOL SUPPLIES
615 H STREET N. E. WASHINGTON, D. C.

M. BROZEN
Merchant—Tailor
Cleaning—Pressing—Repairing
Phone Lincoln 1686 613 Pa. Ave. S. E.

WE ARE DELIVERING THE WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL CADET UNIFORMS FOR THE WELL KNOWN MANUFACTURERS, *S. ABRAHAMS & COMPANY*, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Livingston's
QUALITY SHOP

Your Clothier and Furnisher
Since 1886

ROSOFF'S MARKET
Groceries—Meats—Provisions—Vegetables and Fruits, Fresh Daily
Member D. G. S.
1502 E. Capitol St. Tel. Lin. 6333

Call Lincoln 6209—For Your
Cleaning—Pressing—Dyeing—Altering
Reasonable Prices
C. MARKS
8 14th St. N. E.
OUR SERVICE IS THE BEST

ROBB, ROBB & HILL
Attorneys at Law
Patent and Trade-Mark Law Exclusively
JOHN F. ROBB—H. C. ROBB—H. S. HILL
Washington Cleveland

The Hard of Hearing
Can learn to understand with their eyes
Washington School of Speech Reading
Day and Night Instruction Private Lessons
Mary D. Suter Betty C. Wright
Franklin 5058 Apt. 71, 1800 Eye St. N. W.

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL MARKET
Meats and Provisions
School Supplies
Linclon 7604 1500 E. Cap. St.

Open 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Union Shop
Sam Galasso
First Class Barber Shop
No. 7-8th St. N. E. Washington, D. C.

Whitman and Norris Candies
L. F. BRADLEY
7th and Md. Ave. N. E.
Chemicals and Laboratory Equipment
Stationery
School Supplies
Toilet Specialties

Herrmann's Ginger Ale is Famous!
Have You Tried It?
A. G. Herrman Phone Lincoln 1981-2

JOHN SCRIVENER & BRO.
REAL ESTATE
All Branches

Established 1824 Troy, N. Y.
Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Engineering and Science
Day and Night Instruction Private Lessons
Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical Engineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.), Chemical Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science (G. S.). Also Graduate and Special Courses.
Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mechanical and Materials Testing Laboratories.
For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing work of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, apply to
JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

Renaissance Tailor Shop
Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing, Alterations of All Kinds—for Ladies and Gents
ALEX. FOSS
500 E. Cap. St. Phone Lincoln 5432

Call Lincoln 2477
East Capitol Cleaners, Dyers and Tailors
901 East Capitol Street
B. Landsman Auto Service

"CARLEY'S"
School Supplies, Sodas, Carley's Famous Home-Made Candy
Seventh and B Streets S. E.

Daylight Market
Cor. 14th and A Sts. N. E.
Groceries—Meats—Provisions
We carry a full line of Homedressed Meats. Orders called for and promptly delivered
H. SPUND Tel. Lin. 1168

BARBER & ROSS
Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Automobile Supplies, House Furnishings
Eleventh and G Streets N. W.

O'Donnell's Drug Store
14th & N. Carolina Ave., N. E.
Why Pay More?
School Supplies
J. O. Malone, Prop.

Apparel for Young Men!
J. O. TUNE
The Latest Style Silk Lined Caps on Sale at $1.65
LOW PRICES

BALLANTYNE'S
1409 F STREET N. W.
School Books and Stationery
Largest Stock Lowest Prices

JOSEPH C. WILLIAMS
Druggist
Seventh St. and N. C. Ave. S. E.
School Supplies of All Kinds

HIGH SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS
Books Bought
LOWDERMILK & CO.
1418 F St.

Phone, Lincoln 5591
Victor, Victrola and Victor Red Seal Records Exclusively
Buy Your New Victor Records at
K. C. SEXTON CO.
621-631 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.

JOHN DOERR
TABLE LUXURIES
Eastern Market

R. HARRIS & CO. Corner Seventh and D Streets N. W.
Manufacturing Jewelers
CLASS PINS, RINGS, AND SPECIAL TROPHIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

THE E. MORRISON PAPER COMPANY
Paper and Stationery, Wholesale and Retail
1009 PENN. AVE., N. W.

HUGHES BROTHERS 802-810 B Street N. E.
COAL
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS *Phone, Lincoln 455*

Athletic Goods, Drawing Instruments
McPhee's
221 Pennsylvania Ave. S. E.
1741 Columbia Rd. N. W.
High School Textbooks and Supplies
Fountain Pens.
Photo Supplies, Developing, Printing

Wood's School
311 East Capitol St.
ALL COMMERCIAL BRANCHES
One month, day $17; evening $8
After 7 monthly payments the next 5 months are free
Lincoln 38 38th Year

Woodward & Lothrop
10th, 11th, F and G Sts.
SHOES
For the High School Youth
$5.50
Brogue Oxford and High shoes
Second Floor

For Good Young Men's Hats
See
Madden & Millard
721 14th St. N. W., Below N. Y. Ave
504 9th St. N. W., Above E

Charles F. Lanman, Pres. J. Harry Cunningham, Vice-Pres.
LANMAN ENGRAVING COMPANY
ROOM 43, POST BUILDING
Designing, Illustrating, Half-Tones for Magazines and Periodicals

H. A. LINGER
Mattresses, Brass and Iron Beds, Cots
Couches, Cribs
FINE BEDDING
925 G St., N. W. Phone M. 4711

Van Wickle Piano Co.
1222 F Street N. W.
Washington, D. C.
Pianos, Players, Victrolas, Records

Headquarters for School Supplies, Ice Cream Soda All the Year Round
George J. Geiger
Pharmacist
Sixth and B Streets Northeast

CHARLES F. HERRMANN
Manufacturing Jeweler
Remodeling and Repairing Neatly Done
Marlow Building 811 E Street, N. W.

PERRY BROTHERS
Cleaners and Dyers
S. E. Corner 8th and E. Cap. Sts.
Phone Lincoln 625

ROGERS Silverware FREE to Customers
DIXIE HARDWARE COMPANY
HARDWARE
House Furnishing Goods, Locksmith, Electrician and General Repairing
Phone Lincoln 5108 204 Third St., S. E.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Phone Lincoln 1852–W
Work Called for and Delivered
S. SIMON
"THE TAILOR"
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
150 East Capitol Street

Live to "Dye" to Live
PETER LATTERNER
Dyeing and Cleansing Works
111-4½ St., N. W. Phone M. 3276

LINCOLN PARK PHARMACY
Large Assortment of School Supplies
Pure Drugs—Prices Right

JOHN A. TESH
S. E. Hardware Company
611 Pa. Ave., S. E.
Hardware and Accessories
Phone Lincoln 5788

GEORGE M. CASPER
Dealer in
Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass
and
Housefurnishing Goods
1013 North Carolina Ave., S. E.

Visit Our Model Optical Store in the New City Club Bldg.

CLAFLIN OPTICAL COMPANY

1314 G Street N. W.

Established 1889

EYES EXAMINED FOR GLASSES—OCULISTS Rx FILLED

"Claflin for Eye Glasses"

George Washington University

Founded 1821

Offers Graduate and Under-graduate courses in

LIBERAL ARTS
EDUCATION
ENGINEERING
ARCHITECTURE
MEDICINE
PHARMACY
LAW

For Catalogues and other Information Address

THE REGISTRAR

2033 G Street N. W. **Telephone West 1649**

When Your Physician Gives You a Prescription Let Your First Thought Be

H. E. SPRUCEBANK

Second and Pennsylvania Avenue Southeast

KOLLEGE KUT KLOTHES

That appeal to the Young Feller
CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHINGS, SHOES

SOL HERZOG INC. Corner Ninth and F Streets, N. W.

Remington Portable Typewriters

William J. Brewer

Eversharp Pencils

PRINTER AND STATIONER

664 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. S. E. Phone Lincoln 122

DONOHOE MOTOR CO.

Ford Agents

SALES—PARTS—SERVICE

Phone Lincoln 303-304 215 Penna. Ave. S. E.

Haywoeth Publishing House, Washington, D. C.